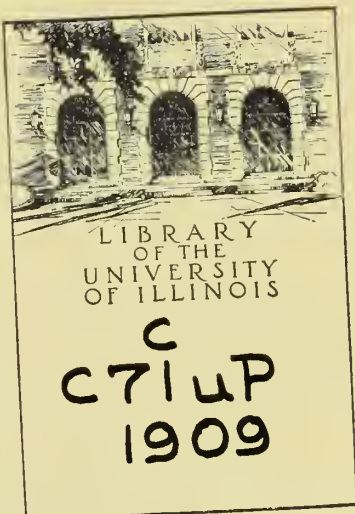


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1909

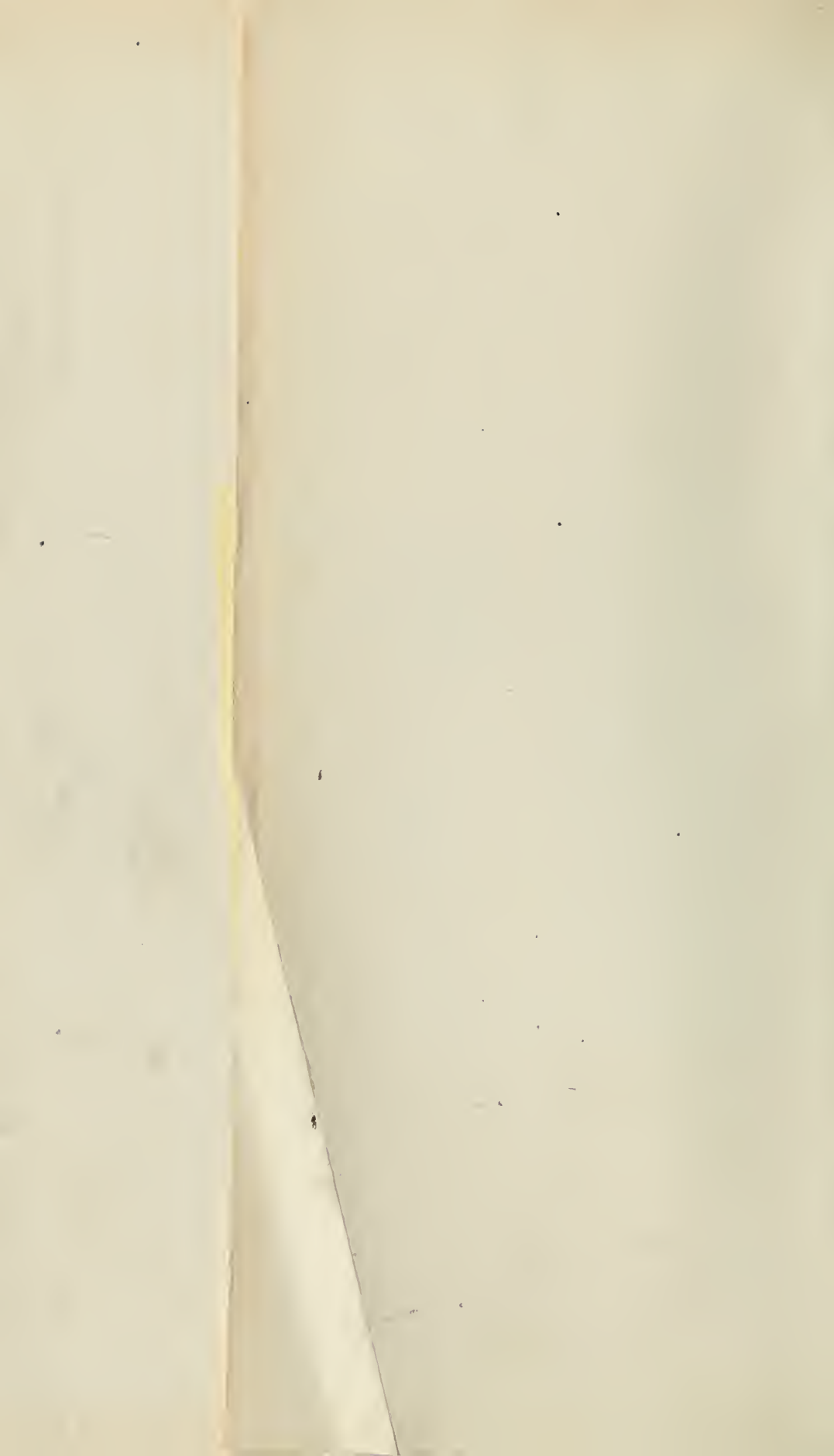




M. S. Ketchum

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## DEDICATION



To our Professor of English,  
whose interest in student  
affairs has been most  
active and worthy,  
we respectfully  
inscribe  
these  
pages

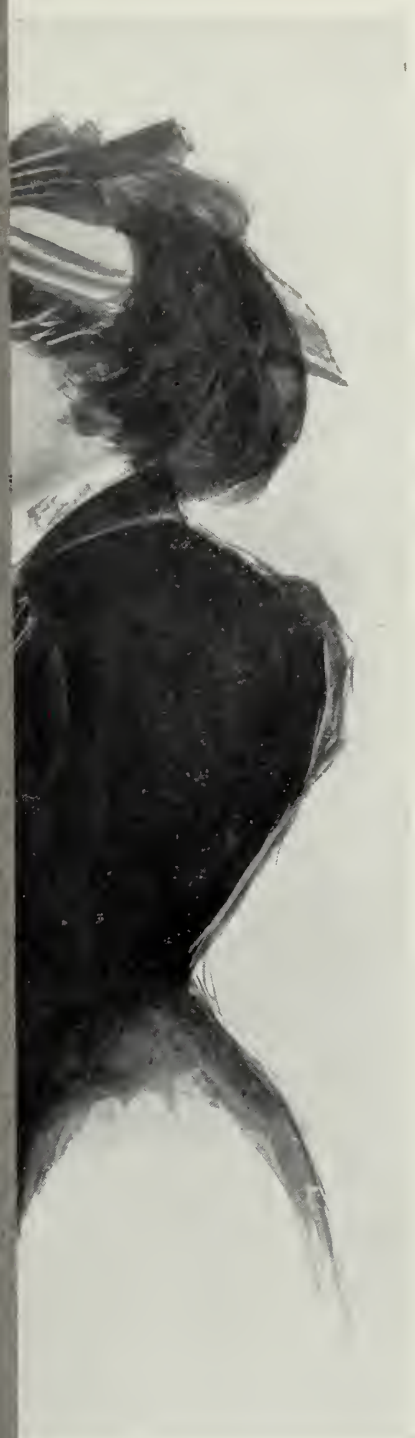






PROFESSOR GEORGE C. TAYLOR





# DEDICATION



For our Professor of English,  
whose interest in student  
affairs has been most  
active and worthy,  
we respectfully  
inscribe  
these  
pages









VIEW OF LIBRARY AND CAMPUS FROM THE WEST.





# Coloradoan

VOLUME TEN

University of  
Colorado



*Published by*

Junior Class of Liberal Arts  
Department

1908



GREETING

All hail, ye many peoples!

All hail, ye A. of C.!

The Annual Board of  
Nineteen Nine

Sends greeting unto thee.

We ask a little kindness,

And gentleness as well.

Whatever you to others say,

Its merits to us tell;

For we have labored sorely.

In word and sketch and line,

To glorify the A. of C.

And honor Nineteen Nine.

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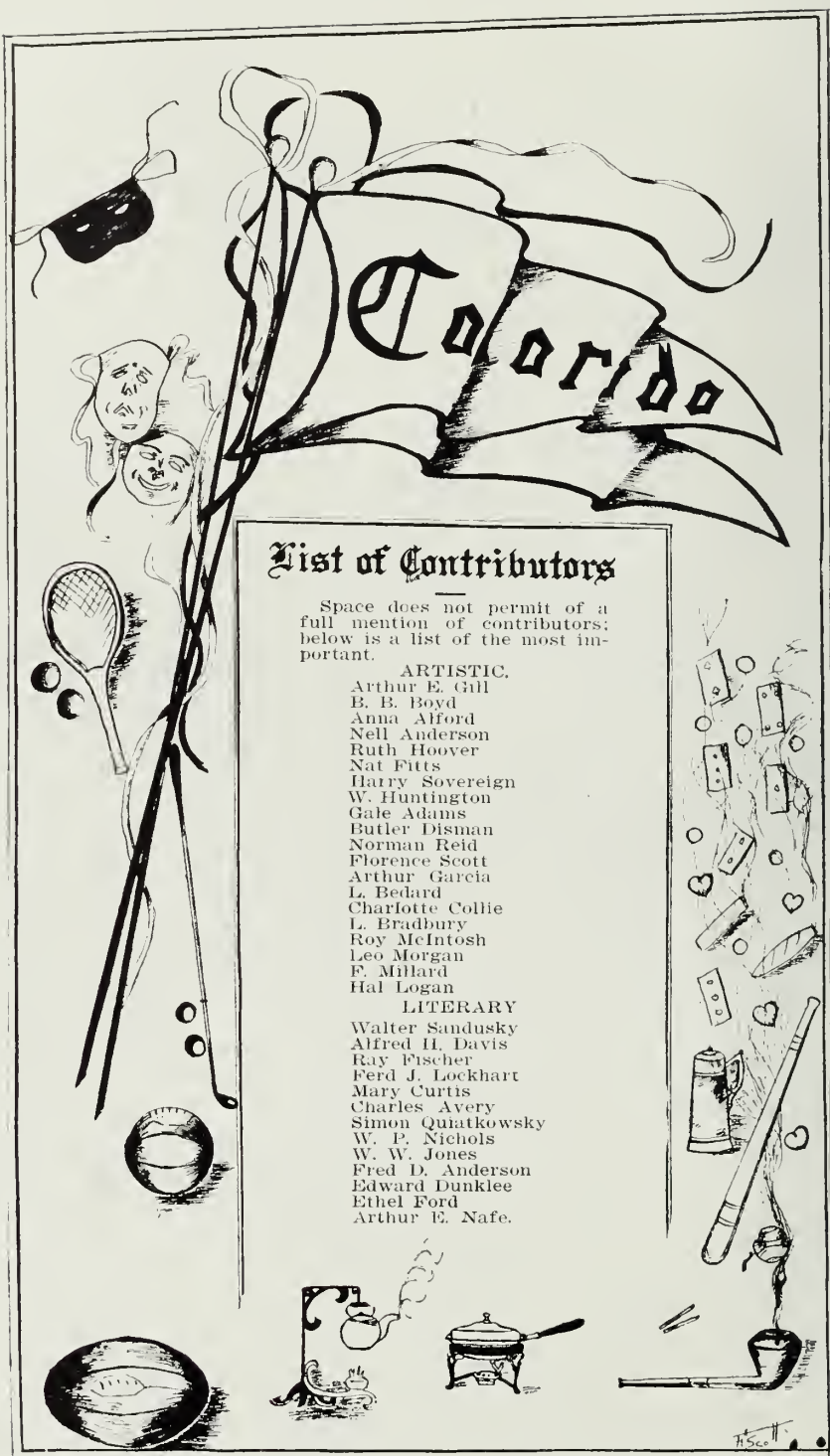
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1909



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Space does not permit of a full mention of contributors; below is a list of the most important.

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Arthur E. Nafe.





## College Days

*Those golden days, how quickly gone,  
And gone the dream that we still believe,  
For who shall rate the dream less true  
Than life, which calls but to deceive.*

*The breath that blooms the rose of Spring,  
In Autumn blights it with decay,  
And e'en the flower of fairest hue  
Must droop and fade and pass away.*

*As one by one its petals fall,  
So one by one those days have flown,  
And o'er them all fond memory  
Has paused, and marked them for her own.*

# The 1909



EDGAR T. ANDERSON,  
Editor-in-Chief



THOMAS H. MORROW,  
Assistant Editor



FRANCIS WALTEMEYER,  
Associate Editor



ALMA CULVER,  
Artistic Editor

# Coloraduan Board



HELEN ROBERTS,  
Artistic Editor



ROSINA VAUGHAN,  
Literary Editor



RUSSEL H. NICHOLS,  
Business Manager



NINA GRATZ,  
Literary Editor



JAMES BARRETT,  
Athletic Editor

# REGENTS

CHAS. R. DUDLEY.

Born at Easton, Conn., in 1853. Graduated from Yale Law School in 1877. Practiced law at Monson, Mass., for five years, and moved to Denver in 1882. Has been librarian of the Denver Public Library since 1886; Secretary of State Historical Society since 1887; served as Regent of the University of Colorado from 1889 to 1900, and was again elected in 1906.



JOSEPH C. BELL

Of Trinidad, Las Animas County, is a prominent attorney of that city. He has lived in Colorado for fifteen years, and has served a four-year term as deputy district attorney of Las Animas County. Was elected a Regent of the University at the last election.

WILLIAM JAMES KING.

Born in Boston, Mass., December, 1854. Was educated in Boston public schools, and came to Colorado in 1872. Has been a resident of Villa Grove, Saguache County, where he has been engaged in the drug business for twenty years. For the past three years has served as President of the Saguache County High School Board. Was elected Regent of the University in 1906.





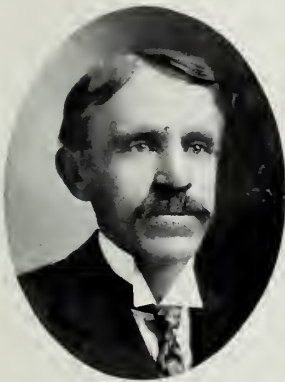
### OSCAR J. PFEIFFER.

Born at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, April 8, 1858, and graduated from Portsmouth High School in 1873. Received the degree of A. B. at Portsmouth in 1877, and the degree of M. A. at the same institution in 1897. He received the degree of M. D. at Harvard in 1884, and held the position of surgical interne of Massachusetts General Hospital the following year. Dr. Pfeiffer moved west, and was chief surgeon of the Union Pacific railroad system from 1884 to 1891. Has been visiting surgeon of St. Luke's Hospital, Denver, since 1891. Dr. Pfeiffer has been a Regent of the State University from 1891 continuously up to the present time.



### HAROLD D. THOMPSON.

Was educated at Oberlin College, Ohio, and at the University of Colorado, being a member of the first class graduated by the University. After graduation he read law, practiced for several years in Denver, and finally removed to Cripple Creek in 1897. In recent years Mr. Thompson has been actively engaged in mining, and has been in charge of some of the important producers of the Cripple Creek district. He is at present serving his second term as Regent of the State University. Mr. Thompson is a member of the Phi Beta Kappa Society.



### THOMAS D. BAIRD.


Born in Louisville, Ky. He graduated from the Rush Medical College, and soon after removed to Walsenburg, Colo., where he has been a successful practicing physician for over twenty years. He has held various official positions in his own district, and in 1906 was chosen Regent of the State University.



## President James H. Baker

M. A. LL. D., Φ Β Κ

Amid the sea of populace a wave  
Of towering heighth; a hill within the plain  
Of common thought; thy words so full and sane  
Refresh all minds and make mankind thy slave:  
The epic in thy soul, in language brave  
Is poured upon instruction's mighty main  
To seek each willing heart, each worthy brain,  
From doubt and fear and ignorance to save.  
Successful in a lofty, worthy cause  
To lead a noble institution on  
Most justly hast thou won the land's applause.  
The ones to come shall bless thee, as those gone:  
Thou well hast builded for the common weal,  
Thy precepts just, thy resolutions steel.



Huntington



PRESIDENT JAMES H. BAKER





MARY RIPPON, A. T.  
Professor of German.



Who sees thy face sees kindness, lord of all,  
And that the soul is there, behind thine eyes  
Is surety and faith and not surmise;  
A soul to help and aid what e'er befall,  
A soul to harken to each earnest call,  
To save from folly; make us truly wise  
As thou art; give to us an humble guise  
To stand before thee in thy learning's hall:  
As oft before, in our simplicity  
We ask thee to vouchsafe a greater light  
To teach our falt'ring, erring eyes to see.  
Our ears to hear thy precepts—learn aright:  
We learn from thee the law of gentleness,  
And with the others gone, thy name to bless.

J. RAMOND BRACKETT, B. A., M. A., Ph. D., X Φ

Professor of English Literature.

Our Nestor! In far fields have labored long;  
Thy thoughts are music and thy voice its lute  
That can to other's hearts those thoughts transmute;  
A worthy labor of the brave and strong  
To teach the right in lore, to shun the wrong:  
We pray that to resolve each mad dispute  
Of critics, be thy valued struggle's fruit,  
To touch the heart the laurel of thy song.  
On fruitful soil may each fair seed be sown  
To bring forth richly its one hundred fold;  
Through each seed, nourished in the heart and grown  
Thy patient, kind forbearance be extolled:  
A noble work, to teach the mind of youth,  
Forever, truth is all and beauty truth.





LUMAN M. GIFFIN, M. D.,  $\Sigma \Xi$

Professor of Surgery.

What nobler office than relieving pain,  
Relieving half the sting of suffering  
That maladies to weakly mankind bring.  
To hold pale death in check, remove the bane  
Of hungry horrors; shake the aged reign  
Of grisly ailments; would that I could sing  
A deeper song, that from my lips might spring  
Acknowledgements that Gods might not disdain.  
And yet no idle song can amply praise  
The deeds that come within thy daily round;  
No studied words sufficiently upraise  
The virtues that within thy role abound.  
Of Aesculapius disciple strong  
Accept the spirit of this humble song.



IRA M. DE LONG, B. A., M. A.,  $\Delta T \Delta$ .

Professor of Mathematics.



Advance of sciences on fact depends;  
To build up something great the way is slow;  
All tasks like thine a useful part bestow  
As work of Euclid other work befriends:  
For thou hast seen that Learning never ends  
No matter what the lengths our minds may go,  
Thy teaching seems at times both mean and low  
And yet to make the fuller man it tends.  
Show us that what now seems mere drudgery  
Is but the deepest, broadest, highest way.  
Ease loving minds from ignorance to free  
And tribute to the better self to pay.  
The way to learn thy truths is steep and long;  
Attainment is to the brave and to the strong.

ALBERT A. REED, LL. B.

Professor of Law.

What man has lived who worshipped not the strong?  
The hours grow into days, the days to years,  
A life is builded and a man appears,  
A man pre-eminent in any throng  
To guide the youth in thorny paths along:  
Respected Reed! thy very virtue rears  
A shrine at which we worship; may our fears  
Of learning never melt through thee in song.  
To thee all paths are straight, for thou art wise,  
Thou hast seized chance and opportunity—  
Help us to do the like e'er prospect flies,  
Help us the good of patient work to see.  
To gather wisdom lies no easy way,  
Teach us to build with thee, from day to day.



F. B. R. HELLEMS, B. A., Ph. D., Φ Β Κ.  
Dean College of Liberal Arts; Professor of Latin.

Some long to hear the world proclaim them great,  
And some there are who long for earthly power,  
That fickle thing that changes in an hour,  
While some strive for a happy earthly state:  
Of all the things that make the soul elate  
Thou hast the best,—of love the very flower;  
The love of all thy fellowmen thy dower,  
Which Fortune gave thee when thou wedded Fate.  
What more can mortal claim than fellow's love,  
The blessings warm of each and every friend;  
What more can earth bequeath, or heav'n above  
Upon the favored or the chosen send?  
Thou, Hellems, hast the love of fellowmen,  
The greatest good within our mortal ken.



FRANCIS RAMALEY, Θ Δ Χ, Φ Β Κ Σ Ξ.  
Professor of Biology.



Who learns of thee, Ramaley, learneth well;  
Thy methods are correct, thy precepts true,  
Thy grasp upon fair knowledge old and new  
Thou dost impart to those who with thee dwell,  
Striving to see the grace of science's spell:  
Minute details of science to construe  
And bring before the earnest student's view—  
Fresh beauties of the trees and flowered dell,  
Although a science is indeed an art  
Not many they who came beneath thy care  
With sturdy will and knowledge-seeking heart  
But come away with wisdom's gleanings rare.  
Teach us to share thy carefulness of mind,  
And see the truths to which we now are blind.

CHAS. A. AYER, Π Η, Ph. D.  
Professor of Romance Languages.

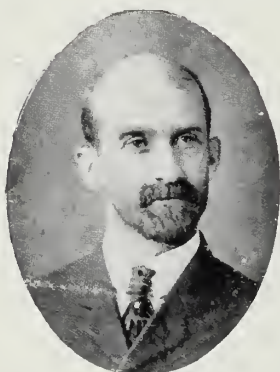
A store house for sweet thoughts must be thy brain,—  
Or seeds of romance in thy pathway sown,  
Of southern minds, have come to be thine own  
Through study of the tongues of France and Spain;  
Infusing into others' minds a train  
Of thought like that of mystic Calderon,  
To watch the fruit that in those minds has grown  
Were work well done that merits every gain.  
Thou teachest well the music and the grace  
That e'er abides in tongues of southern clime;  
The tender passions of a southern race  
Are taught by thee through works of other time.  
Enrancing theme is thine, nor only theme,  
Thy teaching too, is worthy note, we deem.



GEORGE NORLIN, Ph. D.

Professor of Greek.

With mild suggestion of half hidden mirth  
Combined with giving out the best of lore  
That lingers in the musty classics store,  
Has brought thee followers of honest worth  
And liking for thy work has had its birth;  
Thy illustrations of the days of yore  
Would make one hear the blue Aegean's roar  
And see departed scenes upon the earth  
In which we live with all that glamour past.  
Through such as thee, with full and fluent speech,  
The spirit of the ages dead shall last  
And every earnest scholar's heart shall reach.  
The value of thy work is understood  
By few,—by them 'tis reckoned boundless good.



E. BARBER QUEAL, M.D.

Professor of Physiology.

"Dad is my favorite name,  
For that I am not much to blame;  
Always in the past,  
And e'er to the last,  
To the boys I'll always be the same."

GEO. H. CATTERMOLLE, M.D.

Professor of Diseases of Children.

The man with the gladiator steed  
Does many a good, useful deed;  
In curing the child  
With method so mild,  
He's the fond mother's true friend in  
need.



MELANCHTON F. LIBBY, Ph. D.

Professor of Philosophy.

Serene, 'mid classes' cares,  
He dreams and talks, and talking  
teaches truth.  
Yes, bold beliefs he holds, and boldly  
dares  
Retell his thought, in sooth.

JOHN B. PHILLIPS, Ph. D.  
*Professor of Economics and Sociology.*

When a silver-tongued orator, hot,  
 Spouts all night a lot of his rot,  
 Do I cock up my ear  
 And believe all I hear?  
 I should say, "Why, most certainly not."

(On leave of absence, Second Semester.)



WM. HENRY PEASE, B. A., LL. B.  
*Professor of Law.*

"I love to talk to you  
 Whenever I see student faces light  
 With deep intelligence, in range of view,  
 To talk is my delight."

PROF. J. B. EKELEY,  
 Φ B K Δ K E Θ N E Σ Ξ  
*Professor of Chemistry.*

"I know my chemistry,  
 And if you don't know yours you'll  
 flunk, that's all.  
 I have, for sluffers, no kind sympathy,  
 Who flunk—then raise a squall.



RUSSELL D. GEORGE, M A Σ Ξ  
*Professor of Geology.*

"No lady's man am I;  
 I spend my time with rocks and rougher  
 things  
 Than dainty womankind. My soul's reply  
 To science calling rings.





JOHN DONALDSON FLEMMING,  
 B. A., LL. B.,  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$ ,  $\Phi \Delta \Phi$   
*Dean of Law School, Professor of Law.*  
 "Now, way back in the eighties  
 When I was up in Leadville ——"



MILO S. KETCHUM, B. S., C. E.,  
 T B II

*Dean of College of Engineering.*  
*Professor of Civil Engineering.*

Uncle Milo's fond of shops,  
 And he works all the men  
 Overtime, lest they be shirks  
 And must take the shop again.  
 He, in sorry, sorry plight,  
 Put the chemicals to flight;  
 Now his domineering system smoothly  
 works.

VIVIAN C. HENMON, Ph. D.,  
*Professor of Psychology and Education.*  
 "All day I've tried to see  
 Through introspection, methods tried  
 and true,  
 Wherein the trouble lies—the fault with  
 me—  
 That I cannot teach you."



H. S. EVANS, B. S., E. E.,  $\Sigma \Xi$   
*Professor of Electrical Engineering.*

"A smile may be a mask of grief,  
 A tear may hide a joy;  
 But no deception for belief  
 Would I with you employ.  
 "My smile is genuine."



WM. H. HARLOW, M. D.

The Medics like the Dean,  
And though this is the initial year  
For Harlow to be with us here,  
'Twould not require any seer  
To show the traits which him endear  
To us. His breadth of vision clear  
His school to highest rank will rear;  
'Tis easy to be seen.



JNO. HUNTER, B. S., M. E.,  
Φ Κ Θ Σ Ξ

"There are lots of couples wedding.  
If I'd nothing else to do,  
Some Paradisaic spring day  
I might get married, too."



GEORGE C. TAYLOR, Ph. D., X Ψ  
*Professor of English.*

"Except in punctuation, in unity of  
thought,  
Coherence in construction, (am I  
rude?).  
Excess of modifiers and sentence struc-  
ture loose—  
I should say the theme is very, very  
good."



MILO S. DERHAM, Ph. D.,  
Ο Κ Η Φ Γ Δ  
*Assistant Professor of Latin.*

He sings the glory of a dead age past,  
His song inspires a love for wisdom's  
mine,  
And students by his constant kindness cast  
In shame for failures, work until the last  
Of work is done, and for it ne'er repine.



FORDYCE P. CLEAVES, M. A.,

Δ Κ Ε

*Instructor in Oratory.*

He shows you just exactly how to hold  
Your lips in an oration;  
Perhaps 'twould better suit the overbold  
In arts of osculation.



GEORGE M. CHADWICK,

*Professor of Music.*

Strains of sweet music are echoes of soul  
thought  
Tuned to the chords of the heart's  
sweetest lay;  
And a musician's the choice of the gods,  
brought  
Down to this earth to soften life's way.



SAUL EPSTEEN, Ph. D., Σ Ξ

*Assistant Professor of Mathematics.*

"You know all about gampling,  
And the evils of pipe schmoke;  
So now before this rally,  
I will tell a little m-m-m-choke."



GEORGE R. MOORE,

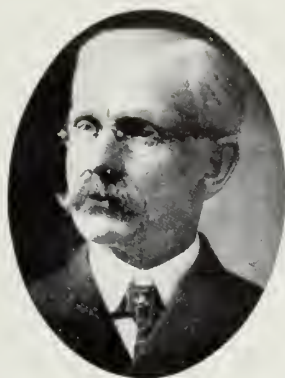
*Superintendent of Shops.*

"I run the shops, and Freshmen  
All know old Tally Moore;  
I've held this same position  
For years about a score."



A. E. WHITAKER, M. A., Δ Κ Ε  
*Librarian.*

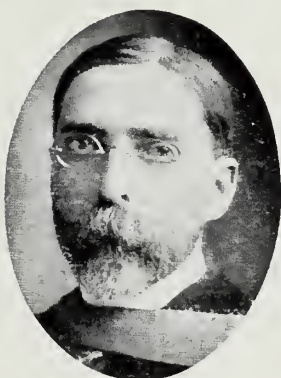
A gray-haired man, a book, a fire,  
 A smoke, an evening's long, long talk,  
 Or silence which the echoes mock.  
 Ah! tell, what more could heart desire.



MARTHA G. McCAULLEY, M. A.,  
 She likes to take a mountain ride,  
 And have a Prof. close by her side;  
 For words with students she has but few;  
 "Do as I say, but not as I do."

CARROLL E. EDSON,  
 B. A., M. A., M. D., Φ Β Κ, Ω Υ Φ.  
*Professor of Medicine.*

He knows how the microbes all fight  
 For a chance healthy mortals to bite,  
 But for other lines,  
 His better heart pines,  
 For he is a "lit'rary" light.



CLARENCE LEWIS, B. A.,  
*Instructor in English.*

"If I should have a child,  
 I'd let him have as many "Diamond  
 Dicks"  
 As he could read, and he would not go  
 wild—  
 With Greek—they well would mix."



JAMES S. WILLARD, A X P

*Professor of History.*

If you expect to pass,  
You'll have to get your notes in on  
the day  
I call for them. If you do not, alas,  
For "sluffs" your marks will pay.



T. D. A. COCKERELL Σ Ξ

*Professor of Systematic Zoology.*

"I'll tell you of flora and fauna,  
Of ages and ages ago;  
Or tell you the zones of production  
Today, if you want to know."

FRANK R. CASTLEMAN, B. S.,

Δ Κ Ε, Θ Ν Ε

*Athletic Director.*

"Wake up there! No sleeping on this  
Team."





# THE NEW PROFS



OLIVER C. LESTER, Ph. D.,  $\Sigma N$   
*Professor of Physics.*

On some calm evening when the breath-  
less winds  
Have ceased, and no dark clouds heav-  
en's deep dome mar,  
I love to delve with other knowing minds  
And solve the secrets of a far-off star.



WILLIAM L. BAILEY, M. A.  
*Acting Professor of Economics and  
Sociology.*

He came from Canada,  
"My Lady of the Snows,"  
From whence came Dean Hellems, Pro-  
fessor Libby and Professor George.  
Have we not said enough?

FRED G. FOLSOM, B. A. LL. B.  
*Instructor in Law.*

As thoroughly at home in the court room  
as on the football field.



JOSEPH L. KINGSBURY, B. A.,  
*Assistant in History.*

"I find that law students are inclined  
to neglect their history."

ALFRED P. POORMAN,  
B. S., C. E.,  
*Instructor in Civil Engineering.*

"A civil engineer should by all means  
be a good pedestrian."



CLEMENT C. WILLIAMS,  
B. S., C. E.

*Instructor in Civil Engineering.*

"You may think me mild of manner,  
And easily bluffed;  
If so, take some work under me."

GIDEON S. DODDS, M. A.,  $\Sigma \Xi$

*Instructor in Biology.*

"You will find my greatest peculiarity  
to be my walk."



H. GERALD VENNEMAN,

B. S., M. E.

"Tho' Purdue is undoubtedly the  
greatest engineering school in the country,  
I would say that the Colorado College of  
Engineering ranks second among the  
schools offering technical training."

FRANK E. THOMPSON, B. A.,

*Professor of Education.*

"I refuse positively to give my picture for publication. If you would gain  
my acquaintance take some work in my classes."



## ASSISTANTS AND INSTRUCTORS.

Aldrich, Helen J., Assistant in Romance Language.  
Avery, Charles L., Assistant in English.  
Ballinger, Randolph, Assistant Law Librarian.  
Barnes, Walter L., Assistant Librarian.  
Bishop, Lyman E., Assistant in English Mathematics.  
Carhart, Margaret S., Assistant in German.  
Carstens, Ruby L., Assistant in Mathematics.  
Clark, Elsie H., Assistant in Biology.  
Compton, Claude H., stock room assistant.  
Crawford, Ralph D., Instructor in Geology.  
Cummings, Charles E., Engineer.  
Dodds, David M., Assistant in Drawing.  
Dyke, Charles B., Instructor in Education.  
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Farnworth, Nathaniel, Law Librarian.  
Fischer, Ray H., Assistant in Chemistry.  
Gay, George I., Instructor in English Mathematics.  
Giacomini, Frank A., Assistant in Physics.  
Greenewald, Eugene, Assistant in Engineering Mathematics.  
Hagen, Fred E., Secretary.  
Halderman, Ada, Dean's Secretary.  
Hartman, Henry A., Assistant in Education.  
Henderson, Junius, Curator of Museum.  
Huntington, Whitney, Assistant in Physics.  
Ingram, E. J., Secretary Board of Regents.  
Ireland, Harold L., Assistant in Electrical Engineering.  
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Kingsbury, Jos. L., Assistant in History.  
Klemme, Joseph, Steward.  
Jenkins, David R., Instructor of Electrical Engineering.  
Livesay, Dowell, Editor News-Letter.  
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McIntosh, Roy S., Assistant in Economic and Sociology.  
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Warner, Granville B., Assistant in Library.  
Whitaker, Alfred E., Librarian.  
Williams, Clement, Instructor in Civil Engineering.



# The Baccalaureate Address

In after-graduation days there are certain memories of the college years that stand out strong and clear, rugged and defiant mountain peaks boldly piercing the mists that slowly veil the landscape of the past. As the circles of time roll by, the thoughts of those who left the university with the class of 1907 must cling with increasing fondness to the memories which cluster themselves around the words of President Baker's benediction, pronounced on the afternoon of Sunday, June second, nineteen hundred seven near the close of his baccalaureate address: "The world, life, the place in which you are, and the work you have to do are good; your surroundings are beautiful; your neighbors are worthy; humble life has passions, ambitions, and virtues deserving of the pen of genius; the common, the familiar, the things of today are full of interest; good is not alone of a past age or a coming century; here are the elements out of which poetry, success and happiness are wrought—opportunity to do your best and ally yourselves with all that is best everywhere." This was not the most beautiful passage in that address; it was probably not the most sublime; but it sticks longest in the mind. It is powerfully rugged and strong. It is characteristic of the man. The simple, quiet dignity of the scene, the full-toned utterance of the speaker, the subdued atmosphere of peace and reverence, and the pervading glow of youth and energy, have printed a picture on the film of the mind that will not fade for many a day.

President Baker's subject, as announced, was "Epics in Prose." His theme was opportunity and its ethical aspects under modern conditions. He sounded the advance of the spirit of veracity and announced that everywhere Huxley's "enormous longing for the highest and best in all shapes" must become dominant. The nation has reached the age of maturity; the days of fancies are gone and those of reality are come. The demands of professional and industrial life are exacting. "Modern life is a field for tests more severe, devotion more zealous, energy more complete, and deeds greater than were ever sung in heroic strains." The pride in doing things well puts gladness in the heart of life today. The demand for efficiency is growing year by year and happy is he who is weighed in the balances and not found wanting. The moral aspect of all this is not to be forgotten: character-making may still mean fighting. "An ethical code has not yet been wrought out for many changing social, commercial, and political conditions, and the times await epoch making leaders."

Practical efficiency and well-earned character are the modern substitutes for the heroic ideals of an epic age. Such aims are worthy of our time. Those of us who find life, with ideals of this sort, commonplace and uninteresting, may listen again to the most beautiful lines of all that were spoken that day and take new meaning from their words: "I have seen, here, the hillsides painted with purple and red, or covered with dark green lighted here and there with crimson and yellow, and changing under deep shadows. In late autumn along the ravines I have seen the bare shrubs with the glory of old gold running along their tops, transmuted in winter into silver and replaced in spring with emerald. And on dark days deep blue has settled upon the mountain, while the summit was crowned with heavy clouds and mists, mysterious and solemn as on the heights where God gave laws to His people. And on some dome or crag I have felt the mind answer to the call of grandeur and beauty and grow into harmony with the scene."

C. L. A.



# COMMENCEMENT BANQUET.

JUNE 5<sup>TH</sup> 1907.

*Brad*

The soul of commencement is essentially one of sweetest melancholy and the pervading spirit permeating the speeches of students, alumni and faculty during the progress of the commencement banquet was primarily one of sad gratitude for the days past and wholesome optimism for the future, both of the individual and of the university.

The twelfth annual alumni dinner was given in the Chatauqua dining room immediately following the exercises on Wednesday. There were congregated the faculty, which had guided the sons of Colorado through the four golden years of university life; there were the alumni, who had long since entered upon the world's work, and, finally, there were the most recent graduates, about to take up the careers for which Colorado had done her best to prepare them.

Earnest L. Williams, LL. B., '02, was toastmaster of the occasion. O. E. Johnson, B. A., '82; H. L. Garwood, B. S., '00, and G. B. Drake, LL. B., '05, told of the glories of the past and the expectations of the future, of the infant institution of yesterday and the virile university of today.

Regent O. J. Pfeiffer gave utterance, in his usual hopeful and enthusiastic manner, to the favors which the state had conferred upon the university and what he hoped would come in the future, while President James H. Baker closed the toasts of the day on the subject, "The University." He spoke of the honor which had come to Colorado through her alumni, and in his stern, rugged manner outlined the probable future, when Colorado shall take her place among the first institutions of the land.

And thus the commencement banquet of 1907 came to an end, a banquet attended by the largest body of Colorado alumni ever gathered together on a similar occasion and which breathed of lasting love and devotion to the Alma Mater.

## Class Ode

Our Boulder, renowned as the 'Varsity's home,  
For thy mountains majestic, inspiring, sublime,  
For thy smiling blue skies in ethereal dome,  
For thy beauty unfading, thy generous clime,  
We praise thee.

Dear old Main, whose dim halls we devotedly love,  
Every stone of whose building, tho' time-worn, is dear;  
From whose sweet mer'ried chapel, with gallery above,  
We depart not for aye without shedding a tear,  
We prize thee.

For the ties which all hearts will so sacredly bind,  
Which e'en swiftly-flying time cannot wholly efface,  
For affections and mem'ries about thee entwined,  
That we ever shall keep in heart's closest embrace,  
We love thee.

For the happier days we enjoyed in thy bounds,  
For the sorrowful days which clouds did immure,  
For the gladness wherewith thy old wall still resounds,  
For the spirit thou nourished to ever endure,  
We thank thee.

University, school of the noblest and best,  
Whose fair name we shall cherish in honor forever,  
Whose achievements have brought thee renown in the past,  
Whose glorious future shall be our endeavor,  
We revere thee.

For the leaders of wisdom whom thou didst bestow,  
Whose faithful devotion we ne'er can repay,  
Who led onward to hope from the deepest of woe,  
And guided us well in the pilgrims slow way,  
We thank thee.

For all inspiration to deepening thought,  
For the bright hope which buoys yet drops down the plummet,  
For the lessons we learned, for true friendships wrought,  
For the visions beheld on life's mountain summit,  
We thank thee.

For our sins of the past, which we deeply deplore,  
For our frailties, neglect, our irresolution,  
For all disappointment that wounded thee sore,  
Wilt thou mercifully pardon and grant absolution,  
We implore thee.

Though we leave now thy halls, on the world coldly tossed,  
We again shall return to thee, sooner or later;  
And whatever our fate, or whatever the cost,  
We shall be ever loyal to thee, Alma Mater,  
We assure thee.



# Commencement Play

All things conspired to make the commencement play of the class of 1907 a success. The cast was superior, the play, "The Winter's Tale," was one to which the talent of the actors was well adapted, while the night, calm and serene, in keeping with the spirit of the time, brought out a crowd which completely filled the thousand seats which had been provided for the occasion, to the east of old Main.

There has been much written of the ideal spot which nature has supplied to Colorado whereon the annual play is presented, but there is perhaps no drama which could have gained more by being presented in such a place, without the shifting scenery of the metropolitan theater than "The Winter's Tale." Shakespeare is if anything, natural, and the great bowed cottonwoods, the soft grass beneath and the vast vault of the heavens above presented an ideal setting for the play.



"The Winter's Tale" is primarily a play wherein the most important roles fall to the lot of women and the parts were capably handled by those who were chosen to take them. Miss Ann Bowler did well, exceedingly well as Hermione and portrayed in a manner hardly to be expected of a student actor the strength of virtue, the ideal temperament and the divine patience of the character. Mr. Charles Avery as Leontes sustained well the role. His rendition of the difficult passages which abound throughout the play was of merit. With nearly 800 lines to memorize and master, lines which necessitated superb presentation not to appear ridiculous. Mr. Avery handled the role in a most creditable manner.

Nor even in such a short review as this, would it be just to pass over the work of Mr. Harry Pray, as the Clown, without a word of deserved praise. The role was one which seemed to be peculiarly suited to him and he entered into the spirit of the part in a manner which made his work second to none.

It would be vain in the space allotted here to attempt to speak individually of the varied parts. Miss Eva Rewalt as Perdita, Miss Alice Phelps as Paulina and Mr. Harry Zimmerhackel as Autolycus were worthy of more than passing mention. On the whole, the presentation of "The Winter's Tale" by the Class of 1907 lived well up to the standards of Colorado's annual class plays of former years. Under Mr. Cleaves the Seniors worked earnestly to offer a creditable production of a difficult play and all is written when it is said that they succeeded.

Following was the cast of characters:

Leontes, King of Sicilia .....	Charles Avery
Mamillius, his son .....	Elizabeth Morrison
Camillo .....	.....Gerald Menemann
Antigonus .....	.....Paul Affolter
Cleomenes .....	.....Clinton Smith
Dion .....	.....Robert McKee
Phocion .....	.....Wade Annis
Polixenes, King of Bohemia .....	Philip Van Cise
Florizel, his son .....	Carl Knoettge
Old Shepherd .....	Hugh Remington
Clown, his son .....	Harry Pray
Neatherd .....	John Salberg
Autolycus, a rogue .....	Harry Zimmerhackel
Hermione, Queen of Leontes .....	Anna Bowler
Perdita, daughter of Leontes and Hermione .....	Eva Rewalt
Paulina, wife of Antigonus .....	Alice Phelps
Emilia } Ladies attending the Queen .....	Frances O'Rourke
Lamia } .....	Katheryn Weaver
Mopsa } Shepherdesses .....	Sarah Elwell
Dorcas } .....	Virginia Fauquier
Lords, Ladies' Attendants, Shepherds and Shepherdesses and Guards	



## The Alumni's Return

Who could so charmingly express the feelings of the alumnus and suggest the heart throbbings and deep sense of gladness, called forth by a thousand happy recollections of college days, tinged with the one touch of sadness, at the thought that they will never return, which fills his breast upon his return to his alma mater, as Oliver Wendell Holmes in the few stanzas that follow?

What miles we've traveled since we shook the dew-drops from our shoes;  
We gathered on this classic green, so famed for heavy dues!  
How many boys have joined the game, how many slipped away,  
Since we've been running up and down, and having out our play!

One boy at work with book and brief, and one with gown and band,  
One sailing vessels on the pool, one digging in the sand,  
One flying paper kites on change, one planting little pills—  
The seeds of certain annual flowers well known as little bills.

But fairer sights have met our eyes, and broader lights have shone,  
Since others lit their midnight lamps where once we trimmed our own;  
A thousand trains that flap the sky with flags of rushing fire,  
And, throbbing in the Thunderer's hand, Thought's million-chorded lyre.

We've seen the little tricks of life, its varnish and veneer,  
It's straw-fronts of character flake off and disappear;  
And met with many a "perfect brick" beneath a rimless "tile."  
We've learned that oft the brownest hands will heap the biggest pile,

What dreams we've had of deathless name, as scholars, statesmen, bards,  
While Fame, the lady with the trump, held up her picture cards!  
Till, having nearly played our game, she gayly whispered, "Ah!  
I said you should be something grand—you'll soon be grandpapa."

Well, well, the old have had their day, the young must take their turn;  
There's something always to forget, and something still to learn;  
But how to tell what's old or young, the tap-root from the sprigs,  
Since Florida revealed her fount to Ponce de Leon Twiggs?

The wisest was a Freshman once, just freed from bar and bolt,  
Don't be too savage with the boys—the Primer does not say  
As noisy as a kettle-drum, as leggy as a colt;  
The kitten ought to go to church because "the cat doth prey."

Farewell! Yet let one echo rise to shake our ancient hall;  
God save the Queen—whose throne is here—the Mother of us all!  
Till dawns the great commencement day on every shore and sea,  
And "Expectantur" all mankind, to take their last Degree!

## CANDIDATES FOR DEGREES, 1907

### For the Degree Master of Arts

- Clara Louise Alden  
B. A. Wellesley College, 1897.  
Cora Bennett  
B. A. University of Utah, 1906.  
Florence Wilder Coates  
B. S. University of Colorado, 1895.  
Ralph Dixon Crawford  
B. A. University of Colorado, 1905.  
Leslie Ninde Cullom  
B. L. Hedding College, 1906.  
Cora Curtis Long  
B. Ph. University of Iowa, 1904.  
Ethel Phoebe Waxham  
B. A. Wellesley College, 1905.

### For the Degree Civil Engineer

- Howard Carlton Ford  
B. S. (C. E.) University of Colorado, 1904.  
M. S. University of Colorado, 1905.

### For the Degree Electrical Engineer

- David Rhys Jenkins  
B. S. (E. E.) University of Colorado, 1904.

### For the Degree Bachelor of Arts

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| Wade Dwight Annis<br>Charles Luther Avery<br>Anna Mary Bowler<br>Harry Alvin Brown<br>Minnie Buhlauer<br>Maude Marie Carroll<br>Warren Daniel Daley<br>Sara Annie Davis<br>Ellen Effie Donald<br>John August Dopp<br>Eva Sarah Edwards<br>Sara Dorathea Elwell<br>Virginia Fauquier<br>Alice Fetz<br>Mary Fluckiger<br>John Girdler<br>William Page Harlow, M. D.<br>Frances Jane Harper<br>Alan Glenn Hoskins<br>Bess Johnston<br>Easley Stephen Jones<br>Olive May Jones<br>Ulysses William Keplinger<br>Carl Harman Knoettge<br>Estella Eva Malloy<br>Robert LeRoy McKee | Frank Lawrence Moorhead<br>Neil Backus McKenzie<br>Elizabeth Lillian Morrison<br>Johnson Edward Naugle<br>Frances Mary O'Rourke<br>Ella Edna Packard<br>Alice Phelps<br>Honor Louise Plummer<br>Roxana Mersylvia Powelson<br>Harry Emerson Pratt<br>Zelia Marr Rank<br>Eva Rose Rewalt<br>Wilfred William Robbins<br>Mary Esther Roberts<br>Rosa Maria Schoder<br>Max Rudolph Schwer<br>Eva Wilson Sickman<br>Florence Mary Slye<br>Earl Tyndall Snyder<br>George Weatherworth Stratton<br>Philip Sidney Van Cise<br>Kathryn Elvira Weaver<br>John William Weber<br>Laura Olive Williams<br>Ruth Wise<br>Harry Zimmerhackel |
|---|---|

### For the Degree Bachelor of Science (C. E.)

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| Frederick William Doolittle<br>Harry James Kesner<br>Henry McDougall Kingwill | Howard Eastwood Phelps<br>Adelbert Alonzo Weiland |
|---|---|

### For the Degree Bachelor of Science (E. E.)

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| Paul Affolter<br>Fred Van Ostrand Bliss<br>Paul Tyler Cook<br>Edward Claud Curtis<br>Eugene DeWitt Eby<br>Newton Franklin Hanley | Ira Newell Kellogg<br>Walter Wallace Lewis<br>Alden Julius Roose<br>Camp Streamer<br>William Edgar Thomson<br>Will Trudgian |
|--|---|



For the Degree Bachelor of Science (M. E.)

Henry Gerald Venemann

For the Degree Doctor of Medicine

Clarence Ward Bixler

James Garcia

Judson Baxter Ham, A. M.

Robert Henderson, Jr.

John Carl Hill, B. A.

Charles Joseph Madera

Joseph John Mahoney

Lester Browning Marvin

Charles Otis Mitchell

Charles Nelson Needham, B. Ph.

Walter Gustav Adolph Schulte, B. A.

Clinton Kitto Smith

For the Degree Bachelor of Laws

Elizabeth May Brown

Franklin Henry Bryant

Jose Celso Espinosa, B. A.

John Hays Fulton

James Arlington Giffin

Archie Leslie Harper

John Edward Herman

Harry M. Howard

William Robert Kelley, B. A.

Edward Thomas Lannon, B. A.

Neil Backus McKenzie

Frank Horace Means

John Jerome Morrissey

Harry Gordon Pray

Hugh Porter Remington, B. A.

Manuel Urbano Vigil



## Class Day Game

Unusual importance attached itself to the Commencement Game of 1907, being as it was, the deciding factor of the championship of college baseball in the Rocky Mountain region. The time was propitious for the drawing out of all that was best in the Colorado team. It was the last game of the year for the team, it was the final contest for many of the men, and upon the outcome depended the championship. The Tigers from Colorado College came to Boulder in prime condition and determined to put up the game of their lives. The day was ideal for the contest, warm but not sultry, and the crowd was typical of commencement.

The game was fast and close and up until the eighth inning the score stood 4—4. Against superior team work and individual playing the Tigers were fighting desperately. During Colorado's half of the eighth Captain Trudgian brought in the timely run of the game, making the score 5—4, where it remained at the end of the contest.

The team of the Silver and Gold walked off the field, champions of the West, without having lost an intercollegiate contest. The contest was the second of the annual class day games, Colorado having won both and the precedent has been established so that future teams will be content with nothing less than victory on class day, regardless of what the season has been theretofore.



# ALUMNI

Since the year 1882, when the seal of the University of Colorado was first formally affixed to a diploma entitling the holder to stand on even footing with the college trained men and women of the country, nearly one thousand degrees have been conferred by the institution. The thousand men and women who received them have entered the various fields of activity for which their training fitted them, and most of them have lived and prospered. The graduates of 1882 are not yet old men and their years of usefulness to the University and the State are not over. The ranks of loyal alumni are swelled each year by a constantly increasing number of new graduates who carry into their work and into their communities the spirit of aggressive and optimistic endeavor which marks them as the finished product of the great University mill.

The University is the home of those who would carry a fixed purpose to a successful conclusion. The man who has lived with a fixed purpose and who has employed in its development natural resources, strengthened and enlarged by university training, has lived a useful and honorable life, and has justified, before the world, the existence of his alma mater and her claim upon the commonwealth.

Ninety-seven per cent. of the living graduates of the College of Engineering are now actively engaged in professional work along engineering lines. Those upon whom the University has conferred the degree of Doctor of Medicine have almost without exception devoted themselves to the practice of their profession and achieved honorable success. The graduates of the School of Law have exemplified the value of their university career before the highest tribunals of justice. The College of Liberal Arts has sent forth men and women who serve the broader interests of humanity in all their varied callings.

"The golden haze of student days" does not lift forever when students become alumni and leave the walls of the university. The call to return rings in our ears at each commencement time and fortunate we may consider ourselves if we can obey the summons and return to the scenes of student activity for a brief season. The signs of progress which greet us on our return are of vital interest to all of us and leave us more proud to be enrolled in the legion alumni.

(Extract from 1908 Coloradoan.)

# PROMINENT ALUMNI



# Prominent Alumni

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FRANK GIFFIN.

After receiving his B. A. and B. S. degrees at the University of Colorado, Mr. Giffin studied at Columbia University, where he received the degree of M. A. After this extensive education he devoted himself to his chosen profession of electrical engineering. He spent some time with the General Electric Company at Schenectady, N. Y., and then accepted a position as head of the statistical department of N. E. Baker & Company, New York City. Since then, however, he has terminated this connection, and is now established as Research Engineer at 27 Williams Street, New York City. Mr. Giffin has invented several mechanical appliances, notably a smoke consumer, which has proven very successful.

A. J. FYNN.

Born in New York state, just before the outbreak of the Civil War. His father was killed in the war, and his early educational advantages were few and unsatisfactory. He graduated from Tuft College in 1884, and received an A. M. degree from the same institution in 1889. He received his doctor's degree at the University of Colorado in 1899, and has been principal in various high schools of the State. He is now principal of the Longfellow school, and in addition to this work he has taken classes in ethnology in Denver University. Dr. Flynn has done a great deal of lecture work, is an authority on ethnological subjects, and has made a special study of the American Indian of the Southwest. He was a member of the Hewitt expedition which explored the Mesa Verde, and has written "The American Indian as a Product of Environment."



### SILAS E. PERSONS.

Born in Bennington, N. Y., in 1858. He graduated from Hamilton College in 1881, from the Union Theological Seminary, New York City, in 1885, and was granted the Master's degree by the University of Colorado in 1889. He became pastor of Cazenovia Presbyterian church in 1890, and in addition to his pastoral work, is serving as a member of the faculty of Cazenovia Seminary, where he occupies the chair of Ancient History. He is author of "The Twelve Apostles of the Church of Cazenovia" and "The Religious Denominations of Madison County."



### FRANK M. DOWNEN.

Born in 1876 in Otero County, Colorado. Educated in the public schools of Pueblo. Attended Franklin and Marshall College one year, and University of Colorado three years, graduating with degree of B. Ph. in 1899. Won state oratorical contest in 1898. Took part in first three class plays ever given on the University campus, '97, '98 and '99. Member Phi Kappa Sigma Fraternity. Taught in Pueblo High School, 1899-1902; principal Pueblo High School, 1903-1905; superintendent Golden public schols, 1906—. Mr. Downen is one of the leading educators in the State of Colorado, and has been very successful in his chosen work.



### HARRY N. WILSON.

Graduated from the Liberal Arts Department of the University of Colorado in 1891, and afterwards attended McCormick Theological Seminary, where he graduated in 1894, the honor man of his class. He then spent a year of post-graduate work in Jena University, Germany. When he returned he took up work in Idaho Springs, Colorado, as pastor of the Presbyterian church. After further successful pastoral work in Canon City, he was called to Muncie, Ind., and there took charge of the third largest church of that denomination in the State of Indiana. In the spring of 1907 he was again called to broader fields, and is at present in charge of the Central Presbyterian church of St. Paul, one of the best-known churches in the North west. Rev. Wilson preaches to the largest congregation in St. Paul, in a magnificent building situated near the heart of the city.





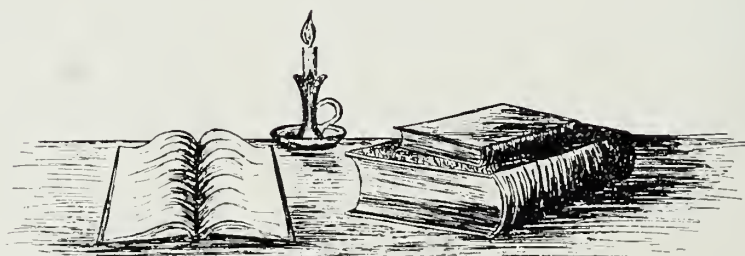
## FREDERICK F. KRAMER.

Born in Erie, Pa., in 1861. Graduated from Trinity College in 1889, and received the degree of M. A. in 1893. He took the theological course in the General Theological Seminary of the Protestant Episcopal church, and was graduated in 1891, receiving the degree of B. D. in 1893. He became rector of St. John's church, Boulder, in 1891, and while in this city studied for the degree of Ph. D. in the University of Colorado. He received the degree in 1895, presenting as his thesis, "The Sources of Agnosticism." Since 1896 Dr. Kramer has been rector of All Saint's church, Denver, and examining chaplain to the Bishop of Colorado. His published works include: "De Profundis," 1894; "The Sources of Agnosticism," 1896; "The Supremacy of the Bible," 1907; and numerous articles in theological periodicals.



## JESSE J. LATON.

Born in Lincoln, Neb., June 10, 1873. When twenty-one years of age, he removed to Colorado, and in 1899 entered the University of Colorado Law School, and graduated with the degree of LL. B. in 1902. Mr. Laton has been engaged in the practice of law since his graduation at Denver, where, in 1906, he was elected on the Republican ticket as a member of the State House of Representatives. In the legislature he has worked untiringly for the interests of his alma mater, and was mainly instrumental in passing the bill providing for the State Geological Survey, under the personal direction of Professor George. Mr. Laton is now president of the Denver Alumni of the University of Colorado.





# Alumni Reminiscences

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## THE OLD COURSE IN ASTRONOMY

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"Yes, Dad, I'd like to go to the State University, but I want to take astronomy. I'm going to D. U. Why don't they teach astronomy at Boulder?"

"They used to, my son, but the Regents made them cut it out the year I was a freshman. Up to that time astronomy was more popular than German is now. You see that was in the old days before the elective system had been discovered and astronomy was one of the required subjects. The freshman studied the stars, not from a distance through one of Sam Weller's 'double million compound magnifying glasses,' but he went right up among them and shook hands with the man in the moon on the way. The faculty couldn't conduct the course satisfactorily so the sophomores were expected to see to it that it was given each year. The freshmen all liked the course, too, and would rather miss college algebra. If the freshman was right bright, he would hustle out of bed and right out onto the campus without waiting to change his clothes. ?—No, no, son, the girls weren't required to take the course; just the boys. I had forgotten that girls used to go to college. Thus attired for his voyage of the ether, reclining peacefully on the downy couch provided by his teachers, he would listen calmly to the solemn tones of 'Doc' Gregerson, good old 'Greg,' as he slowly chanted 'one—two—three.' Then Mr. Freshman would begin his first tour of the heavens. While he was gone 'Shorty' Cunningham would bum a paper from 'Peg' Hay, tobacco from 'Gee Spit' Fowler and a match from Charley Lory. Meanwhile the freshman would visit Jupiter, examine the settings of the rings of Saturn, and finally becoming tired of the scenery would sit down and watch the gondolas glide silently over the silver surface of the canals of Mars. Here he was apt to sit in a reverie hours long. If he didn't miss the blanket when he lit, off he would go on another tour of interstellar space. Finally Mackie's turn came. He met Ikey Cassel carrying suit cases for the Kappa girls of the University of Neptune. It seemed so much like home to Ike that he wanted to stay, and so sold his return ticket to Mackie, who didn't like it up there. They weren't expecting Mackie back so soon, so nobody but 'Tubby' Turman and Harvey Carr had hold of the blanket. This made him so mad that he wouldn't stay at the Dorm any more. Willie-be-good Hatch went and told Benny Fitz, and he told 'Doc' Palmer. This made him mad because Mackie's stories had been such a help to the 'George Washington Club.' To make matters worse, 'Major' Fulton told Prexy that they didn't give the course any more at West Point anyway. So they cut it out. Georgenberger and 'Oom Paul' Clark felt so bad about this that they went right down and told Frank Jordinelli. Now, my son, if you want to know any more about this, you will have to ask Tom Jackson or 'Parson' Haskins, they were there longer than I was. I saw 'Hode' Underwood, Jr., to-day. He says his dad thinks Prexy wants to put in the course again, but Chancellor Klemme won't let him."

## THE TIME, THE PLACE, THE GIRLS—AND THE GOATS.

Not so long ago but what the participants still consider themselves as juveniles in the ranks of U. of C. Alumni, a crowd of convivial spirits, entirely of the feminine gender, started out to swipe grapes and returned with—goats, valuable Angoras at that.

It was not their fault, but that of Providence, that returning from Mapleton Hill left stripped of all its grapes, they passed a lot adjoining the house of a prominent Boulder citizen and at that moment containing two highly respectable but irresistible goats. What more evident than that they were intended by a beneficent power to abandon the grapes, seize the goats, and steal up University Hill back way? And what could be wittier than to tie one angry goat to the door of a certain frat house holding initiation within, and to vanish with the other Angora (with his angry passions rising), and tie him likewise to a second frat house wrapped in slumber?

Thus, the Time, the Place, the Girls and the Goats. Now for the Performance.

Frat House No. 1 was notified by the conspirators over the 'phone in an indignant voice "that this was Mrs. Prominent Citizen and would they kindly return her goat and not be so funny." They vowed they had no goat, but found on investigation they had. A neophyte of that evening said: "Gee! was that the goat—a real one?" and was despatched straightway to return it. Thus endeth the adventures of the first goat.

Goat No. 2 had more stirring times. The feminine causes of his plight had all gone to bed, and he was left to his fate and the stilly night. It was too much for a goat to endure and he protested in the fashion of his kind and ancestry, rousing the sleeping Greeks to action and to subterfuge. With a shout as of chasing an elusive goat across the campus they seemed to vanish and the culprits next door woke, smiled a smile of bliss and satisfaction and dropped off again, only to be aroused by the utmost noise and commotion in their own basement. Descending in night array they beheld a ferocious goat ramming the trunks and boxes, with a terrified cook and maid in the immediate back ground. The girls screamed and one brave soul got the ironing-board and propelled the unwilling goat from the window where he was rescued by the wily men who had put him there, and taken to another cellar belonging to a sorority in which he had a similar brief but eventful career. But while there the cruel men into whose hands he had fallen delivered the following telegrams to his original feminine captors:

"Bulletin No. 1, 1 a. m.:

"Goat well barricaded. No chance of reinforcements. Advices report goat doing well. Gamma Delta reports ammunition and stores almost exhausted owing to unforeseen contingencies of siege. Central telephone reports all communication cut off."

"Bulletin No. 2, 2 a. m.:

"Goat has finished 16 cans and a bustle. Badly disfigured, but still in the ring. Goat has blown charge on his horns and proceeds to dance a can-can, effects of meal. Some things approach in white, but goat quickly vanquishes enemy."

"Bulletin No. 3, 5 a. m.:

"Regret to report large loss of life; 12,639 fleas died on goat's back. Gamma Delta ammunition exhausted. Gamma Delta have 8 gallons water and 2 loaves bread. *Too much bread*—will exchange for water."

"Bulletin No. 4, 10 a. m.:

"Goat victorious. Gamma Delta in full flight. All water exhausted."

And thus endeth the escapade. All except poor goat No. 2, who next day was dressed in pajamas, cap, etc., and led through town by those girls and boys who were indebted to him for one of the happiest pranks of their college days, and restored to his happy vacant lot from whence he nevermore desired to be torn.

L. T. C., '06.

## FROM A DIARY KEPT BY DEAN HELLEM'S MOTHER.

In a burst of penitence little Freddie Hellems was telling his mother what a wicked boy he had been.

"The other day mamma," he said, "I found the church door unlocked and I went inside. There wasn't anybody there, and I—"

"You didn't take anything away, did you, Son?" she asked.

"Worse than that, I—"

"Did you mutilate the hymn books or play any tricks of that kind?"

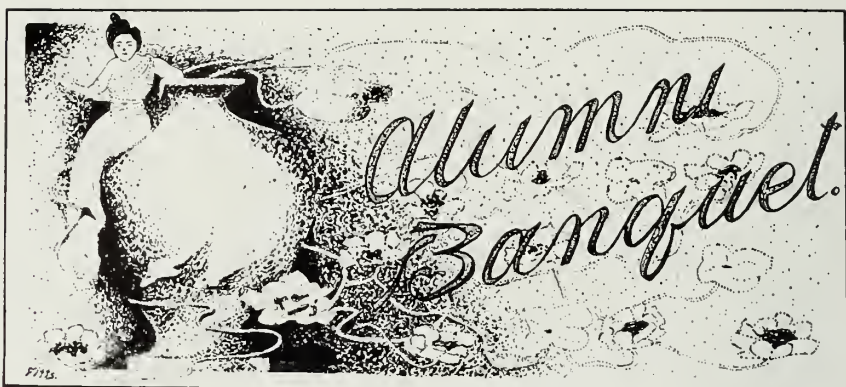
"O, lots worse than that, mamma," sobbed Freddie. "I went and sat down in the amen corner and said 'darn it.'"

The above is from a diary kept by Freddie's mother.

## THE PRESIDENT ON PLANTING TREES.

During the year of 1905 the scheme of the President for beautifying the campus, even at the expense of moving some of the fine trees, caused a great deal of comment and particularly when several fine trees near the main building were moved. On Arbor Day the seniors were engaged in planting their tree and shortly after the conclusion of the ceremony President Baker came to inspect the work of the class of 1905. He had been there for a few minutes when suddenly some one called from the Hale Building: "I'll bet he moves it by morning." Somewhat embarrassed President Baker departed and on the next Monday he mentioned, in Chapel, the fact that he would offer a liberal reward for information leading to the identity of the practical "joker." Our correspondent has been on the trail for two years and more, and just at the time of our going to press he has learned that it was a senior law student, F-a-n-i J. K-a-s.





The annual holiday banquet of the U. of C. alumni was held on January 3rd at the Albany Hotel, under the auspices of the Denver Alumni Association. This affair is coming to be one of the most important features of the University calendar, and it is pleasant to note the increasing number of graduates attending this banquet each year. On account of the difficulty which some of the alumni have in reaching Boulder during commencement week, the Denver banquet held during the holidays affords an excellent opportunity for graduates who happen to be in Denver in attendance upon the State Teachers' Association meetings to get in touch with the University. This year the banquet was favored with the presence of President W. O. Thompson, of Ohio University, who made the principal address; others who responded to toasts were President Baker, Daisy D. Metzler of the class of '07, Prof. Frank Thompson of the Department of Education, Earnest Morris of the class of '07, and Omar E. Garwood of the class of '01.

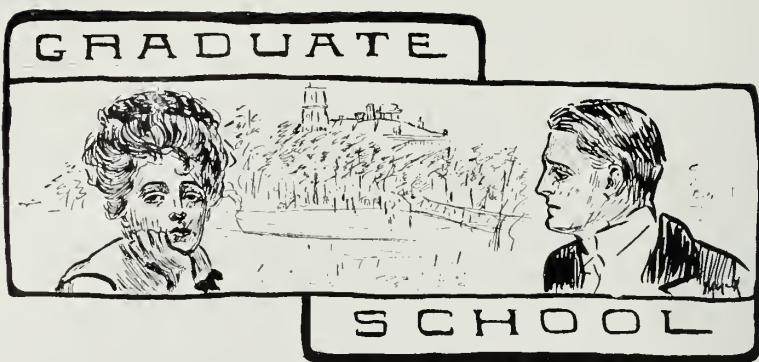
Officers of the Denver Alumni Association were elected, Jessie J. Laton of the class of '03 being chosen president.











Forty years ago the college graduate was a marked man; he was apart from the mass; if not thrust upon him, honors were within easy reach. Today things are different; the greatly increased numbers of colleges each year sends out thousands of men and more thousands of women; with the breaking up of the old curriculum the free masonry of learning ceased; the diploma no longer admits to a privileged class; the young Bachelor of Arts is a single being who must answer the question, "What can you do?" College training is replaced or supplemented more and more by technical training. While the majority of eager workers will look to schools of law, of medicine and of engineering, the welfare of the nation requires that there shall always be some who are interested in the higher forms of culture and in knowledge for its own sake. To meet the wants of this important class Graduate Schools are rising in all universities of note.

The Graduate School is the training place for special investigation in science, in philology, in literature, in history, in sociology. From the Graduate School professors are selected for chairs in colleges and universities. The Graduate School in its coordination with the Faculty of Law is preeminently the place of training for the public service, for a career in journalism or in politics. The call in all higher intellectual fields is for a preparation considerably more advanced than the college course.

The University of Colorado through its Graduate School offers instruction in fifteen departments.

The opportunities in science are excellent. There is no better field for the study of Geology than the plains, canons, mesas, foot-hills, oil fields, mines and mountains near Boulder. The departments of Zoology and Botany have rare advantages in the field, and the museum has been enriched by many collections made by Dr. Ramaley in the far East. The department of Chemistry has a new building in construction which will increase its facilities three fold. The department of Physics offers very important opportunities for the study of radio-activity. These courses in pure science are supplemented by many lines of instruction given by the able Faculty of Applied Science.

From the first the institution has been strong in philosophy, classic and modern literature; recently the departments of sociology, history and education have been greatly developed.

The University Library is the laboratory for these departments; the stock of books is new, and the reading room is one of the best in the world.

Graduate instruction is conducted partly by recitations and lectures, partly by research in the library; and in science, largely by work in the laboratories and in the field. Every help is offered consistent with development of originality and strong scholarship. Red tape is reduced to a minimum; the aim of the management is to help mature students to realize their ideals in education and in life.

Graduate students who meet the requirements for higher degrees, receive personal sympathy in arranging their work, and aid toward securing a start in their chosen career.

One year of residence at Boulder is required for the Master's degree; the degree of Doctor of Philosophy is given after three years of residence—one of which must be at this University. The degree of Master of Science and Engineer are given for advanced studies in Applied Science.

J. RAYMOND BRACKETT,  
Secretary of the Graduate School.

GRADUATE SCHOOL

- ALDEN, CLARA LOUISE, B. A. . . . . Worcester, Mass.  
Wellesley College, 1897. Psychology, Literature, Sociology.
- ALDRICH, HELEN JANE, B. A., M. A. . . . . Denver  
University of Minnesota, 1904; University of Colorado, 1905. Ro-  
mance Languages, Sanskrit, Literature.
- BAKER, HELEN HILTON, B. A. . . . . Boulder  
University of Colorado, 1906. Literature, Pedagogy.
- BELL, CLEOPHILE . . . . . Boulder  
Comparative and English Literature.
- BRACKETT, WILLIAM RAYMOND, B. A. . . . . Boulder  
University of Colorado, 1905. Physics, Electricity, Mechanical En-  
gineering.
- CARHART, MARGARET S., B. Ph., M. A., . . . . . Ann Arbor, Mich.  
University of Michigan, 1899, 1901. Comparative Literature, Ger-  
man.
- CARSTENS, RUBY LILY, B. A., M. A. . . . . Longmont  
University of Colorado, 1905, 1906. Mathematics.
- CHASE, EVA LOUISE, B. Ph. . . . . Longmont  
University of Colorado, 1895. English Literature.
- CRAWFORD, RALPH DIXON, B. A., M. A. . . . . Boulder  
University of Colorado, 1905, 1907. Geology.
- CURRENS, GERTRUDE FITZ-RANDOLPH, B. Ph., . . . . . Boulder  
University of Colorado, 1900. Comparative Literature, Sociology,  
Greek Art.
- CURRENS, JESSE WILSON, B. A., B. D. . . . . Boulder  
Lake Forrest, 1894; McCormick Seminary, 1897. Comparative Liter-  
ature, Sociology, Greek Art.
- DOPP, JOHN AUGUST, B. A. . . . . Peotone, Ill.  
University of Colorado, 1907. Psychology, Education, German, Eng-  
lish Literature.
- EATON, DURWARD LESLIE, B. S. . . . . Liberty, Indiana  
Earlham College (Neb.), 1907. Mathematics.
- EDWARDS, EVA SARA, B. A. . . . . Boulder  
University of Colorado, 1907. Romance, Languages, Latin, Education.
- ELDEN, LAETA, B. A. . . . . Boulder  
University of Colorado. 1901. Literature, History, Philosophy.
- GARDNER, HARRY CARTER, B. S. (C. E.) . . . . . Primos  
University of Colorado. 1906. Civil Engineering.
- GIACOMINI, FRANK ANTHONY, B. A. . . . . Sterling  
University of Colorado. 1906. Physics, Chemistry, Philosophy.
- GRANT, JAMES PERCY, B. S. . . . . Boulder  
University of California. Education, Chemistry, Literature.

- HARMON, HARRIET POTTER, B. A. .... Boulder  
University of Colorado. 1906. Literature, Economics, History,  
English.
- HARVEY, HUBERT MARCELLUS, B. A. .... Marshall, Mo.  
University of Missouri. 1907. Literature.
- HOELSCHER, ERNEST A., B. Ph., .... Spirit Lake, Iowa  
Cornell College. 1893. Genetic Psychology.
- HUGHES, MARY MILDRED, B. A. .... Washington, Iowa  
University of Colorado. 1907. Education.
- JACKSON, BETHEL HOWARD, M. E., M. A. .... E. Orange, N. J.  
Stevens Institute of Technology. 1895. University of Colorado.  
1906. Geology.
- KINGSBURY, JOSEPH LYMAN, B. A. .... Ventura, Cal.  
Dartmouth College. 1905. History.
- MCINTOSH, ROY STUART, B. A. .... Boulder  
University of Colorado. 1906. Economics, Sociology, History.
- MURDOCK, AGNES, B. A. .... Glenwood, Iowa  
University of Michigan. 1903. Latin, English Literature, Compar-  
ative Literature.
- MURDOCK, HARVEY ELLISON, B. S. (M. E.) .... Champaign, Ill.  
University of Colorado. 1906. Engineering.
- NAUGLE, JOHNSON EDWARD, B. A. .... Iliff  
University of Colorado. 1907. Organic Chemistry.
- PLAISANCE, SARAH DE MAUPASSANT, B. A. .... New Orleans La.  
University of Illinois. 1907. Civil Engineering, Mathematics.
- SELTZER, ANDREW J., B. S. .... Denver  
University of Missouri (School of Mines). Geology, Drawing.
- SHUFELT, GLADYS ELIZABETH, B. S. .... College View, Neb.  
Union College. 1907. Mathematics.
- SMITH, LAURAN F., B. A. .... Hagerstown, Me.  
Dickinson College. 1890. Economics, Sociology.
- WALL, GEORGE ALBERT, B. S. (C. E.) .... Denver  
University of Colorado. 1906. Civil Engineering.
- WHEELER, MARGARET LOVE, B. A. .... Boulder  
Wellesley. 1898. English Language, Comparative Literature.
- WILLIAMS, CLEMENT, C., B. S. (C. E.) .... Breeds, Ill.  
University of Illinois. 1907. Civil Engineering, Mathematics.
- WISE, RUTH MCCUTCHEON, B. A. .... Boulder





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# Liberal Arts

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The University of Colorado was opened in September, 1877, with two departments, Preparatory and College. It was a rather humble beginning; "Old Main" was the solitary hall of learning, and the first enrollment showed two instructors and forty-four students.

Since that time, however, the University has grown rapidly to its present enrollment and although a Medical School was opened in 1883, a Law School in 1892, a College of Engineering in 1893, and a College of Commerce in 1906, the Liberal Arts Department has always maintained its position as the most important department of the University, in influence as well as in numbers.

In 1892, when President Baker assumed the direction of the institution, the College of Liberal Arts comprised seventy-seven students. Today, with an enrollment of some five or six hundred, we look askance at the small classes that entered during the eighties and early nineties, but it must be remembered that numbers are not everything, and it was the pride of those ancient days that the professors taught for the love of their work, and the students learned eagerly from a no smaller love of learning.

The classes were small, the spirit was mighty and the ideals and standards of those early days are well attested by the surprising proportion of old Alumni who have since attained a fame that has redounded credit to themselves and their Alma Mater.

The "College" has since been denominated a "College of Liberal Arts," not only to distinguish it from the "College of Engineering," but also to more nearly express its real significance. The wide scope of studies, the great latitude given the student in choosing his work, both make sure the claim that it is in very truth a "College of Liberal Arts."

Here the lawyer and doctor obtain that general knowledge and training so necessary to the professional man; here also the teacher is offered a pedagogical course, higher in its ultimate aim than the conventional normal course, and here the engineer acquires a breadth of view that serves to immeasurably increase his efficiency in his chosen profession. Thus does the Liberal Arts Department act as an ally to the other departments of the University, although this is not its real mission.

The Liberal Arts Department performs a mission that cannot be delegated to any other school of the University, a mission which argues its undeniable right to existence aside from any connection it may have with professional schools. Its mission is not primarily to fit a man or woman for a narrow professional life, but the stimulation of his efforts to the search of Truth and Beauty for their own sakes. Art, Literature and Science constitute the college student's work and it is through their acquaintance, that he is enabled to cast aside all that is sordid and mean in this world and confine his attention and derive his pleasures from the real enjoyment of life.

# SENIOR





*Being a unique history chronicling no events and not mentioning the names of famous students.*

*How quickly have the four years passed  
That were allotted to us here.  
Beloved are all familiar scenes;  
Beloved, the friends we've held so dear.  
Yet these, all these, must we give up.  
Our pleasures respite is complete—  
Harsh struggles of the world await  
And in the fight must we compete.*

What a flood of disparate thought comes with meditation on a college life, slowly, but too truly, nearing its completion! Where is the Senior who, unabashed, will stand forth before the admiring rabble, and proclaim himself unchanged by the process that now stamps him a finished product? Truly, indeed, a history of any Senior Class, in speaking of these changes, could be made serious or humorous, depending entirely on what set of individuals was receiving attention, or what phase of the so-called "student activities" was being elucidated. Too soon, however, will we be confronted with what is really serious; let us not take ourselves too seriously now—at least for a little while.

"I am going to college," says the High School Senior. "I am going to be an engineer." What a magic ring to the words "going to college," and yet what vague ideas of reality do they convey! The "promised land" is pictured with vivid imagination, a world where dull care is imprisoned and shackled by orders of the social queen who reigns supreme. True it is, there are a few books, and a lesson or two to prepare, but as for real knowledge, there is no more—the present stock represents "ne plus ultra." And then the advent of the great mind among the infants; the sad realization that his own coming was not heralded, that no one seemed to be waiting for him, that there was real work to do and real energy was necessary to accomplish results—these facts early become factors in the evolution of our erstwhile High School Senior.

But everyone's experience is not the same; there are many variations from the type. Some have become so thoroughly inoculated with self-worth and narrowness that they are entirely immune to the influence of helpful thought evolution. They remain assertive, ignorant and happy—all rare and precious qualities! (An imprudent history would here chronicle events and the manoeuvres of rash actors who still display these aforesaid characteristics, but this one is unique!)

Others who have varied from the type are those displaying mushroom tendencies—they have sprung up to great heights in a wonderfully short time. Their dream is realized, success has caught them full in the face, and although slightly disfigured, they breathe the universal "I told you so!" Certainly the University was waiting



for them, the smart set needed a leader (for even "college widows" die), and they, with wonderful discerning faculties, took up the task, and with a martyr's resignation condescended to fill a long-felt need! (Right here an ordinary history would narrate the careers of these individuals and emboss their names on the roll of honor, but this one won't!)

Then there are those who have been successful in student politics, who have been in the public eye, either through luck, or through real work and ability. What shall we say of them? Are they truly successful, and by what standard is success measured? Perhaps they are popular because they have done nothing to make enemies; or, they are unpopular in proportion to that number of students, the grain of whose intellectual or social ideals they have rubbed the wrong way. So what is the use of naming them since no two persons could agree on an acceptable list!

And now we have seen the variations, what is to be told concerning the type—that vast army of John Does who, unknown and unknowing, go through the four years minding their own affairs, studying and thinking. Have they any virtues, are they popular, have they that indefinite something called the "right spirit?" Who knows? The variations judge them, and the variations are variable!

Our own class is composed of all of these categories of individuals that have been enumerated. So, too, is every class. Perhaps, however, we display some abnormal tendencies, since our's was the first class not hazed on entering the University. We have members who have been successful in debate, oratory and athletics. We established the Sophomore German, we founded the famous Junior Week with its events that already have become tradition. We engineered the first flag rush for the Sophomores and Freshmen. These are some of our acts of commission; our acts of omission will be left for other historians.

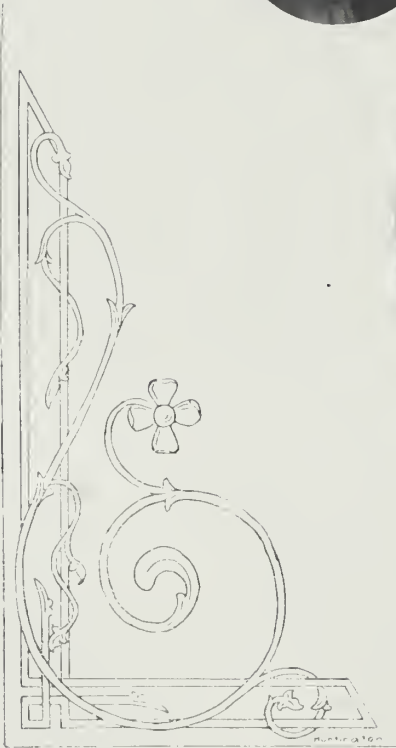
What a peculiar history, this! It mentions no names, it relates the achievements of no particular individuals. Yet why should it? Have our efforts been satisfactory as a class; as individuals? Surely it is not for us to judge, not for us to proclaim, with brazen effrontery and a woeful lack of modesty. Then, too, the yard stick of our ideals of success might fall far short when measuring without the confines of our narrow four-year cycle. Whatever there has been of artificialty and affectation here will bear its bitter fruit only too soon. Whatever beneficial influence or opportunity has been passed lightly without care or thought, will be evidenced by much care and thought at an early date, in just compensation. But let us hope that the majority has been bettered; that the Class of 1908, at graduation, will not write "finis" to its small chapter in the history of "Sincere Endeavor." How pleasant is the thought that future, noble efforts of its members will reflect the cherished love inculcated by memory of happy, profitable days spent here at the U. of C.

So endeth the simple history of that class, now Seniors in the academic world, but really mere Freshmen, soon to be hazed and tossed in the uncertain blanket of experience.

H. W.







EDNA BAKER, К К Г.....Ft. Collins, Colo.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (1); President Y. W. C. A. (4); "Sons of Rest."

There is a young lady named Baker,  
Who numbers her works by the acre;  
On committees 'tis said,  
She is leader and head  
And her clients they never forsake her.

CLEOPHILE BELL, И Б Ф, Ф Б К.....Boulder, Colo.

Girl's Glee Club (1); Woman's League Board (2); Class Prophet  
(3); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (3, 4).

She enters the room with a calm self-reliance,  
Which comes from a close intellectual appliance;  
She dabbles in science and takes active part  
In languages, literature, music and art.

LOIS BERNARD, X Ω.....Boulder, Colo.

Girls' Glee Club (1); Vice-Pres. Combined Class (2); Secretary Y.  
W. C. A. (3); Second Vice-Pres. Woman's League Board (3); Cor.  
Secretary Y. W. C. A. (4)

From the time she first came to college  
We have loved her as few others here;  
She is second to none e'en in knowledge,  
We are sorry she leaves us this year.

HOMER BOYD.....Boulder, Colo.

University of Colorado Debating Society; Vice-Pres. Junior College (3).

How can any man  
Use arguments so strong  
That all the judges of debates  
Think he's never in the wrong.



JOHN W. BROWN, Φ Δ Θ.....Longmont, Colo.

“Crabber.”

This picture's of one they call “Cap,”  
Who ever seems taking a nap;  
But make no mistake,  
For he's wide awake,  
For a girl he's but setting a trap.

ERNESTINE BUERGER, Δ Γ.....Denver, Colo.

Secretary and Treasurer College (3).

Ernestine laughs with much ardent gayety  
At all of “his” funny Dutch jokes.  
She walks with him, talks with him, sighs with him,  
And serenely ignores other folks.

HARRY W. CLATWORTHY, Δ Τ Δ, Φ Β Κ.....Ft. Morgan, Colo.

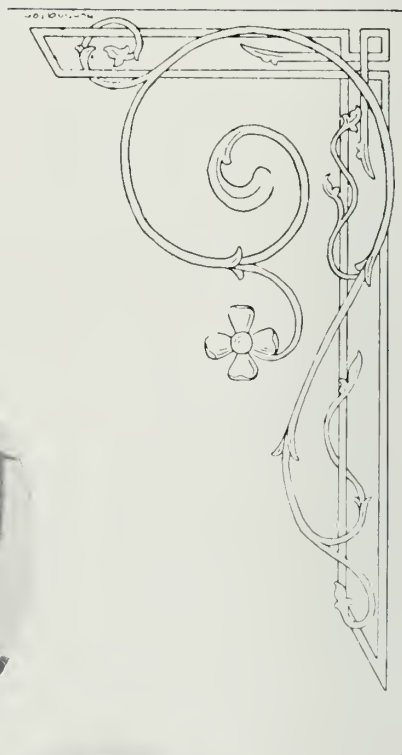
Junior “Prom.” Committee (3); High School Day Manager;

One who so conducts himself that he can look any man in the face  
and tell him to go to h——.

ELSIE CLARK, Α Χ Ω.....Boulder, Colo.

A certain young lady vivacious,  
Thought a year out of school efficacious,  
But she's back now to work,  
She's not here to shirk,  
But the fussing she does, oh! my gracious.





CLAUDE H. COMPTON, Σ A E . . . . . Boulder, Colo.

“Crabber”; Baseball (1).

The fellows all call Claudie “Pete,”  
This rough name, methinks is not meet,  
For his mannerly grace  
And bright, shining face  
Betoken a cherubim sweet.

JETT CONDIT . . . . . Florence, Colo.

Manager Class Basketball Team (1); Basketball Team (2); Manager Basketball (3); Woman’s League Board (3, 4); Secretary-Treasurer Combined Class (3); Dramatic Club (2, 3, 4); Vice-Pres. Dramatic Club (4); Vice-Pres. College (4).

A versatile wonder, who does things well,  
In conversing, or writing, or acting;  
But a girl who’s a student of no small renown,  
Will find all this praise most distracting.

OLIVE B. CONDIT . . . . . Florence, Colo.

Never put off for tomorrow what you can do next week.

HERBERT W. CORNELL, Δ T Δ . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.

Winner Inter-Class Debate (4); University of Pennsylvania (1, 2, 3);  
Alternate Colo.-Mo. Debate.  
Richard’s Literary Society.

He talks, he talks, oh, how he talks!  
How could we e’er have listened?  
He talks and talks and talks some more,  
Herb Cornell he’s christened.



ALICE COX.....Durango, Colo.

Secretary-Treasurer College (4).

Her smile is of the cheery sort  
That's proof against all trials,  
And when her friends are glum and blue  
To better moods her smile beguiles.

HARRY COULTRAP, Φ Δ Θ.....McArthur, Ohio

Ohio University (1, 3).

There is a young man who wears glasses,  
He never is known to cut classes;  
He always works hard  
And for his reward  
His Dean's card all others surpasses.

HELENE CRAWFORD.....Denver, Colo.

Colorado College (1, 2); Chairman Entertainment Committee Woman's  
League Board (4).

To Helene this is a goodly life,  
She enjoys herself supremely;  
To us she makes life more worth while  
When she smiles on us serenely.

ELIZABETH DAVIS, Φ Β Κ.....Boulder, Colo.

How can this timid lady  
Know all she seems to know?  
Her sweet, retiring nature  
Seems more fit to knit and sew.





LESLIE L. DAVISON . . . . . La Junta, Colo.  
Eureka College (1) ; Richard's Literary Society.

With manner so pompous and wise,  
He affects a mild look of surprise  
If he flunks in a quiz,  
But he's on to his "biz"  
And his manner his knowledge [ ? ] belies.

PAUL M. DEAN, Σ Φ Ε . . . . . Glenwood Springs, Colo.  
Torch and Shield.

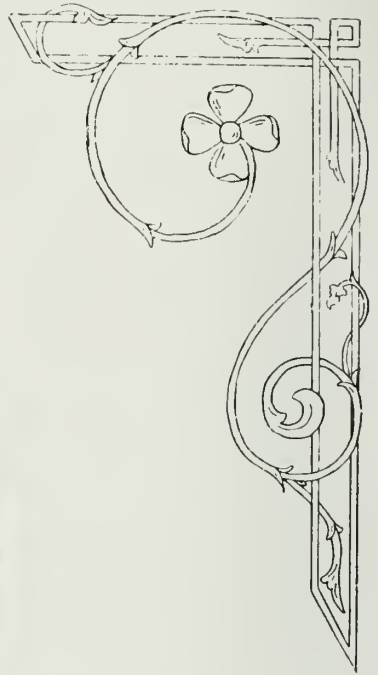
Chemistry delights him  
All times of the day,  
And at pounding up rocks  
He's right there, so they say.

BUTLER DISMAN . . . . . Salida, Colo.  
Assistant Editor "Coloradoan" (3) Junior "Prom." Sub-Committee  
(3) ; Vice-Pres. U. of C. Debating Society (3) ; Assistant Editor Silver  
and Gold ; Kansas Debating Team (4) ; Giffin Prize Debate (3) ; Vice-  
President Student Body (4).

If he takes the platform  
In a strenuous debate,  
Or if he draws a picture  
To help the Annual's fate  
There is something fine and steady  
In the way he gets it done.  
Yes! he's always there and ready  
When it comes to work or fun.

PEARL L. DOYLE . . . . . Saguache, Colo.  
Denver University (1) (2).

Oh, such a shark,  
And in all branches ;  
She studies her lessons  
And so takes no chances.



JESSIE EDMONDS.....Fort Collins, Colo.

She can talk for a while on æsthetics,  
And the ultimate nature of Art;  
She's really a shark in poetics—  
Knows Browning from finish to start.

LIVINGSTON FERRIS, Φ Δ Θ.....Lamouise, La.

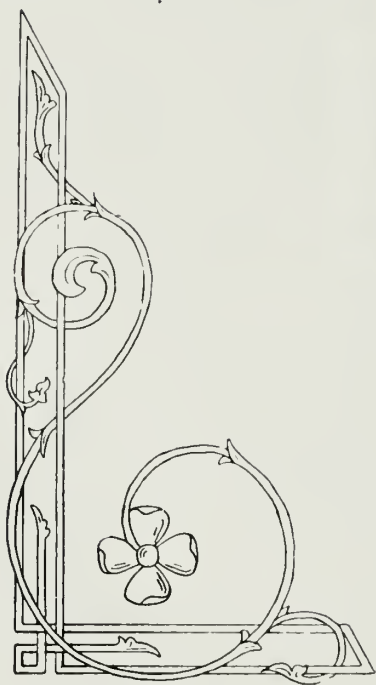
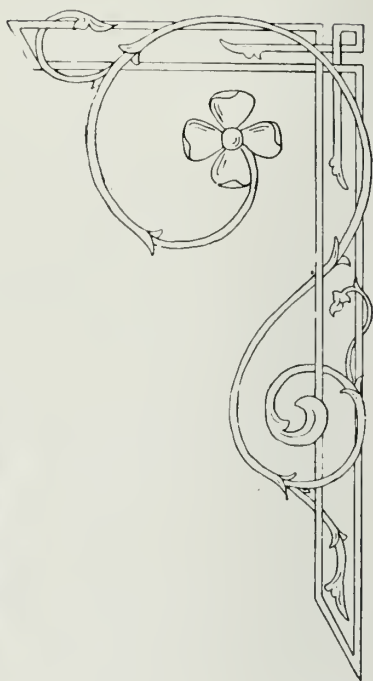
Remember, we can forgive those who bore us, but never those who  
are bored by us.

JESSIE K. FITZPATRICK, Δ Γ, Φ Β Κ.....Boulder, Colo.  
Secretary-Treasurer College (2); Women's League Board (3).

I often wonder why it is  
I always find it so,  
That everything in which I flunk  
This girl is sure to know.

WARD FOSTER.....Boulder, Colo.  
Y. M. C. A. Treasurer (4).

He smiles upon no fair co-ed,  
He works in sterner fields;  
By beauty he is not misled,  
Nor to her charms his duty yields.





IRENE HALL, Α Χ Ω, Φ Β Κ.....Denver, Colo.

Richard's Literary Society; College Editor Silver and Gold (4); Vice-  
President Richard's Literary Society.

Her calm, steady eyes are an ideal sort  
That fire one's heart to action:  
We know she will mount the ladder of fame,  
For success follows all she will sanction.

JESSIE M. HENRY.....Niwot, Colo.

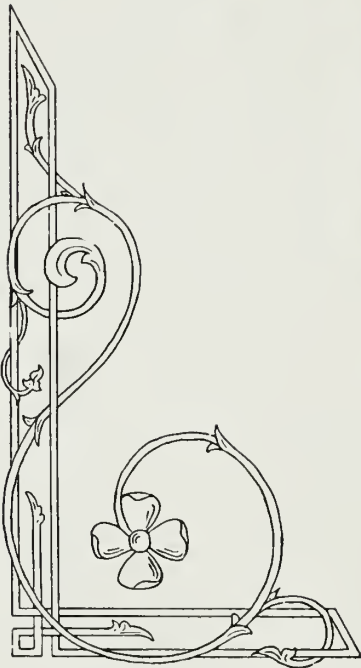
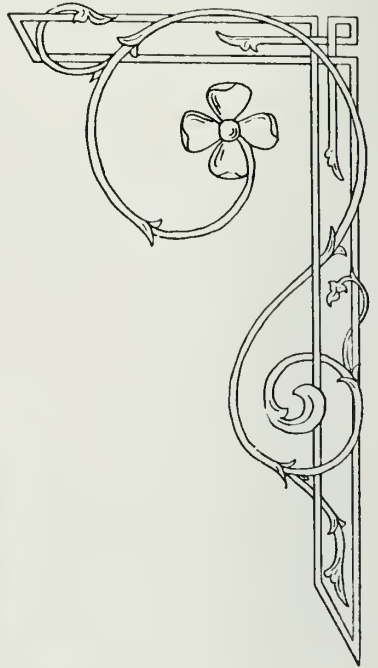
She loves the sound of German words,  
She loves her charming teacher.  
And when she teaches school some day,  
She'll make der deutsch the feature.

HELEN HUNTINGTON.....Denver, Colo.

"Love me, love my chum."

MAY L. KEYES.....Peckham, Colo.

"I'm Helen's chum, so love me."



VERA R. LEWIS, Κ Κ Γ.....Kansas City, Mo.

Love of information  
E'er meets the situation  
What can be the question?  
Is there no suggestion?  
Surely, the Librarian!

HAL H. LOGAN, Φ Δ Θ, Τ Β ΙΙ.....Hannibal, Mo.  
University of Texas (1, 2, 3).

A welcome visitor from the Engineering School.

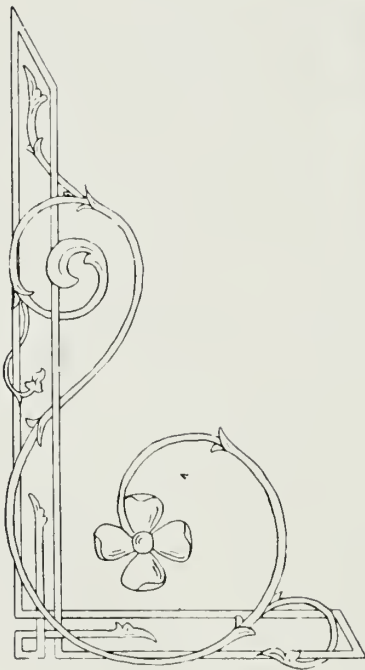
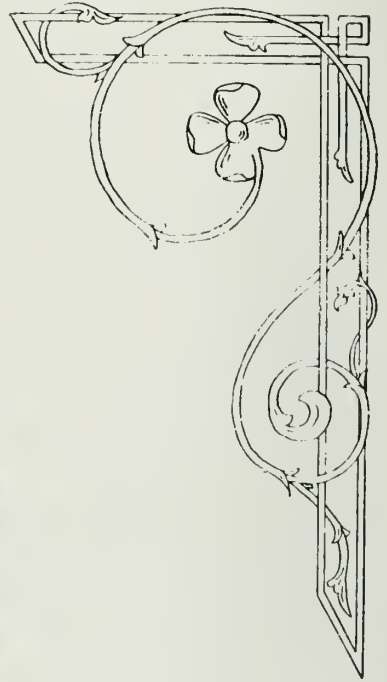
MARY MALLERY.....Keokuk, Iowa

Firstly, she is a good student.  
Secondly, she knows all about Shakespeare.  
Thirdly, she gives systematic reports well subdivided.

MAY BELLE McCANDLISS, Κ Κ Γ.....Boulder, Colo.

Basketball Team (1); Manager Basketball Team (2); President  
Junior College (3); Woman's League Board (3); Sophomore German  
Committee; Artistic Editor Coloradoan (3); Junior Prom Com. (3);  
President Woman's League Board (4).

Her eyes were so deep and so blue,  
Nothing else in the world was to blame,  
Though to flunk in that French were a shame.  
Her eyes were so deep and so blue,  
That—what else in the world could I do—  
So I wrote on my paper: *Je t'aime*.  
Her eyes were so deep and so blue  
Nothing else in the world was to blame.



BERTHA McLEOD.....Loveland, Colo.

When it comes to fruitful cramming,  
There's none she can't excell;  
A year's work in a night is her record,  
At least, that's the story they tell.

ALMA MENIG, X Ω.....Denver, Colo.

Hockey Team (2); Treasurer Women's League (3).

The student's life is not her forte  
Of this we must bear witness  
For if she hears of any snaps  
She quickly notes their fitness.

EVALINE MILLS .....Denver, Colo.

Girls' Glee Club (2).

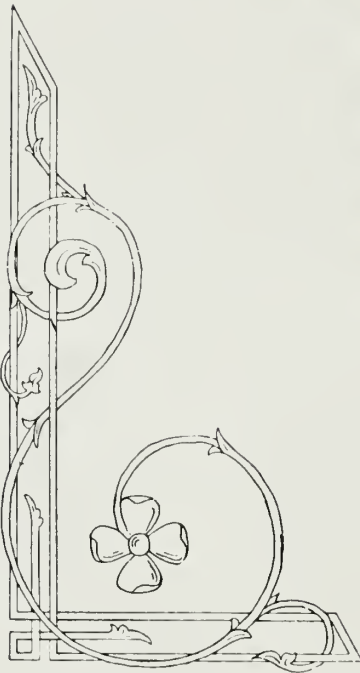
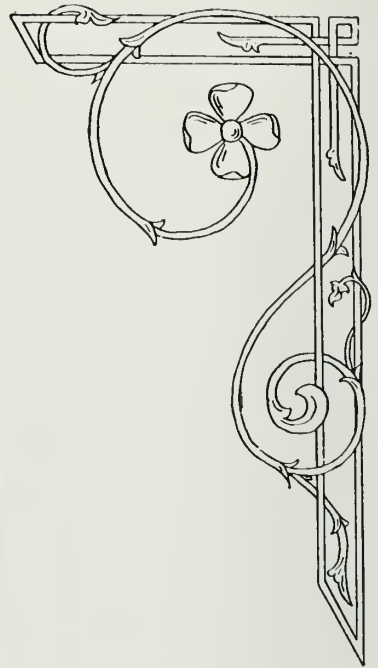
What is that sound asked a maiden,  
While strolling along in the hills.  
The youth by her side then responded  
'Tis the giggle of Evaline Mills.

EVELYN V. MOORE.....Beaver City, Nebr.

University of Nebraska (1, 2, 3).

When the Y. W. girls need a poster  
Quite original and most unique  
They send all their forces out hunting  
And it's Evelyn Moore whom they seek.





LEO MORGAN, Φ Β Κ . . . . . Boulder, Colo.

If she would only rest her eyes  
On this world, with a cheerful heart,  
How soon she would see the rosy hue,  
And from her mournful view depart.

JESSIE MOSHER, Π Β Φ . . . . . Greeley, Colo.

This practical lassie called Jess  
Says just what she thinks and no less.  
But if you're in a stew  
There is no one so true,  
So just go to Jess and confess.

ARTHUR E. NAFE, Φ Γ Δ . . . . . Boulder, Colo.

Second in local Oratorical Contest; Second in State Oratorical Contest;  
Second in Prize Oratorical Contest; Winner of Giffen Prize Debate;  
Winner of Local Oratorical Contest; President Combined Sophomore  
Class; Sophomore German Committee (2); Financial Secretary of Ora-  
torical Association; Utah Debate (2, 3, 4).

This particular delineation  
I approach with palpitation,  
For this most illustrious man  
Is an Ibsen partisan.

GERTRUDE NAFE, Φ Β Κ . . . . . Boulder, Colo.

Winner Silver and Gold Story Contest; V. President Richard's Literary  
Society (2); Assistant in English.

One who knows enough to be original.



THOMAS NIXON, Δ T Δ, Φ Δ Φ..... Greeley, Colo.  
Torch and Shield; President Freshmen Engineers (1); Manager of  
Dramatic Club (2, 3, 4); Manager of Coloradoan (3).

This manager of many things  
To fall in love has managed,  
And now is spending all his time  
In counting up the "damage."

ROBERT G. PACKARD, Φ Β Κ..... Denver, Colo.

Although he's loyal to his books  
On other things he sometimes looks.  
For Freshman girls do often say,  
"He was fussing us today."

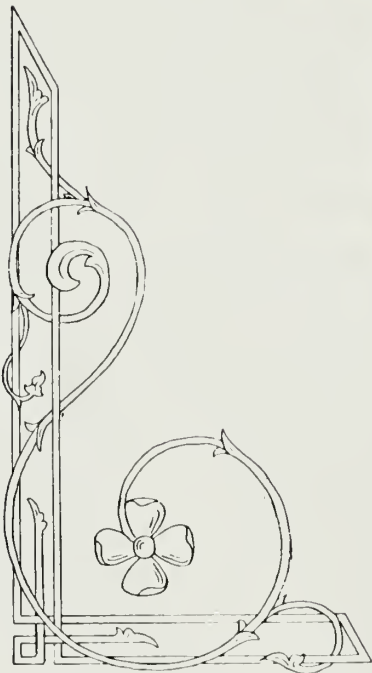
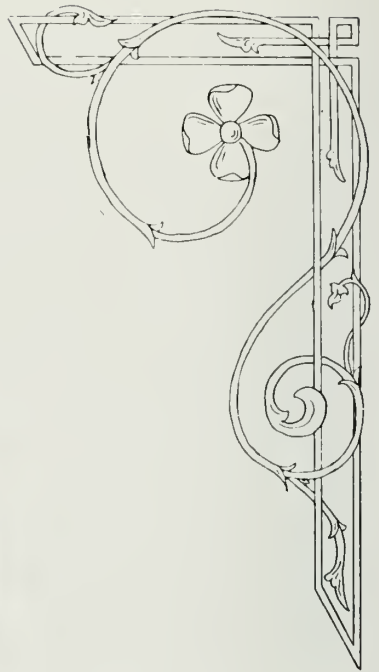
GERTRUDE REED..... Greeley, Colo.

Her voice is gentle, low and sweet;  
But in work before a class,  
A bit more strength we would advise  
If suggesting to this lass.

ALBERT G. REID, Φ Β Κ..... Denver, Colo.

Torch and Shield; Heart and Dagger; Baseball Team (1, 3); Basketball team (2, 3, 4); Captain Basketball team (3); Senior Class Cane.

Mark well! This is Albert G. Reid.  
Imbued with the true wisdom's seed.  
He carries the "stick,"  
And though he's not sick  
Some day it may stand him in need.





ERNEST L. RHOADS, Β Θ Π, Φ Δ Φ.....Denver, Colo.

Torch and Shield; Baseball Team (1); Sophomore German Committee; Assistant Secretary of University (3).

Last year he strolled on fine afternoons  
To a candy store on Pearl,  
But now his time is taken up  
Writing letters to a girl.

JESSIE ROGERS, Α Χ Ω.....Cripple Creek, Colo.

Very shy indeed is she,  
And just as quiet as quiet can be.

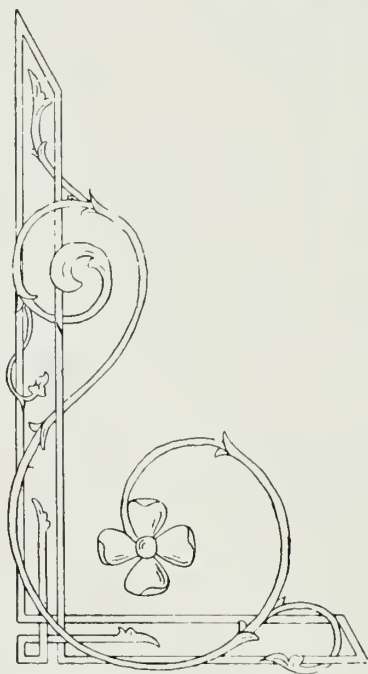
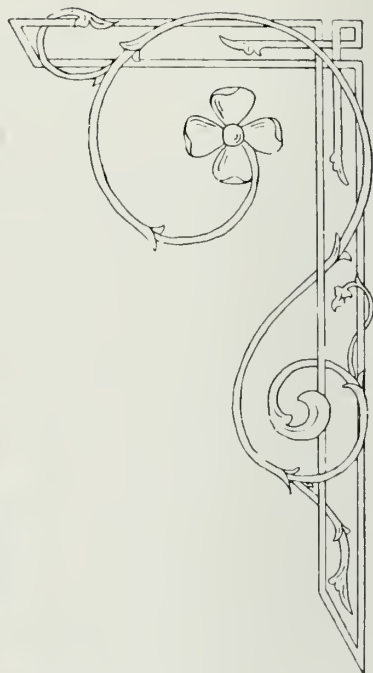
EMILE ROSE.....Chicago, Ill.

His fondness for Biology,  
Has almost reached its height.  
And the way he masters Darwin  
Is Doc Ramaley's great delight.

WALTER B. SANDUSKY.....Salida, Colo.

Literary Editor Silver and Gold; Assistant Track Manager (4).

When a staid professor makes a joke  
He writes a poem upon it.  
Each new idea seems a theme  
To turn into a sonnet.



HOMER D. SHERWOOD.....Denver, Colo.  
University of Washington (1).

O, come on, my gay ship of dreams,  
And see if life is what it seems.  
Leave troubles behind,  
And cast to the wind  
Earth's imagined prismatic bright gleams.

W. S. STODDARD.....Boulder, Colo.

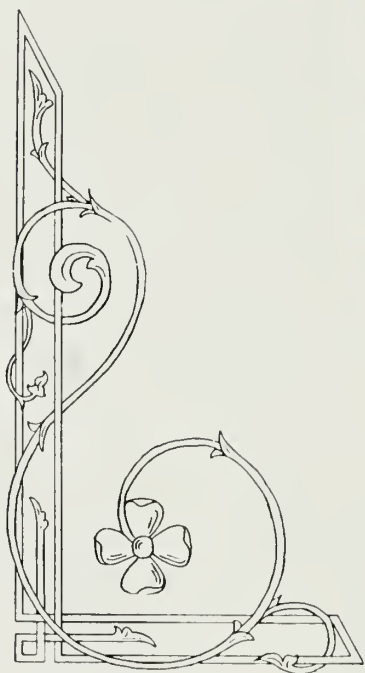
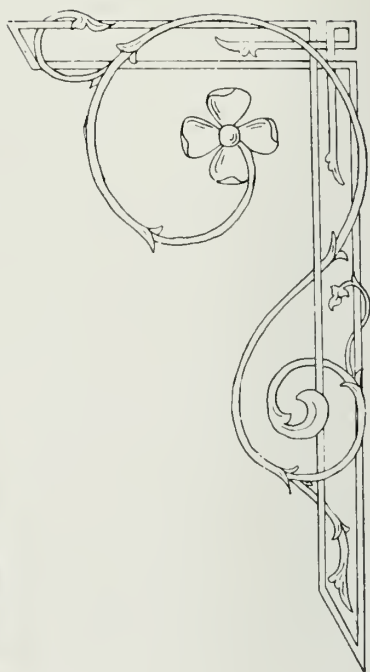
Stoddard is a peculiar case  
He wheels a baby carriage,  
They say that he was quite the rage  
That is, before his marriage.

ALICE STORMS, Φ Β Κ.....Denver, Colo.  
Richard's Literary Society; Woman's League Board (4); Y. W. C.  
A. Cabinet (4).

A Phi Beta Kappa of great renown  
Yet just as much fun as any around.  
On fine afternoons she loves a brisk canter  
In social circles she's great at light banter—  
In fact, all our praises for her loudly sound.

ZILPHA H. SUTPHEN .....Aspen, Colo.

She easily sees the point  
And helps the joke along—  
She manages to draw her A's  
And never gives an answer wrong.



MARGARET E. SUTTON, Α Χ Ω.....Boulder, Colo.

Her deep soulful eyes have a look  
So far away, dreamy and sad.  
It is hard to imagine her teaching  
Latin to some naughty lad.

WALTER SUTTON.....Boulder, Colo.

He gets along alright with everybody because he is not energetic  
enough to stir up a row.

EUNICE THOMPSON, Η Β Φ.....Idaho Springs, Colo.

Treasurer Y. W. C. A. (2); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (3); Literary  
Editor Coloradoan (3); Secretary Y. W. C. A. (4).

This dainty maid just loathed football,  
And in athletics saw no merit;  
Until she met a certain man,  
A quarterback called Sterritt.

MARIE C. WALTEMEYER, Η Β Φ.....Boulder, Colo.

Literary Editor Coloradoan; Junior Prom Sub. Committee; Y. W. C.  
A. Cabinet (4).

In Marie's large dominion of intimate friends  
She wields a gentle sway.  
Her manner of life will always command  
Our respect to grow greater each day.





NOMAH E. WANGELIN, II B Φ.....Boulder, Colo.

Last semester life was a beastly bore  
To this maiden who once was so gay,  
But now life's a beautiful, gladsome dream,  
For she sees him again every day.

EDITH P. WEATHERHEAD.....Denver, Colo.  
Denver University (1); Manager Hockey Team (3).

With a sympathy, direct, sincere  
She comforts all our sorrow.  
Her presence brings a "comfy" cheer  
That will last beyond tomorrow.

MARY E. WILLIAMSON.....Boulder, Colo.

This dainty Miss—  
All dressed in brown.  
But she knows how to frown.  
She smiles with her eyes,

HERMAN WEINBERGER.....Idaho Springs, Colo.  
Torch and Shield; Sophomore Debating Team; Winner Giffen Prize  
Debate; President U. of C. Debating Society; Junior Prom Com.;  
Editor-in-Chief Coloradoan; Editor Silver and Gold (4); Second Local  
Oratorical Contest; Manager-elect Silver and Gold.

Herman Weinberger has done everything  
Worth doing in this school.  
And to hear "His Highness" tell it,  
He could even this small world rule.



J. M. KELSO.....Wotouga, Okla.  
 President Richard's Literary Society (1); Utah Debate (1); Tennis (4).

Wit, words, actions and utterance  
 And the power of speech to stir men's blood.

WALTER W. WASSON, Δ Υ, Ω Υ Θ.....Crisman, Ill.  
 University of Ill., (1, 2); Order of Golden Crab; President Illinois  
 Club; Baseball Team 1907-1908.

"I care not for the stars that shine."

R. CLARE COFFIN, Σ Ν.....Longmont, Colo.  
 Torch and Shield; Freshman Football Team; Football Squad (1);  
 Football Team (2, 3, 4); Football Captain Elect.

Our hope is all in him  
 For championship next fall;  
 Our chances are not slim,  
 'Cause he can play football.

CHARLES D. HAYT, JR., Σ Α Ε, Φ Δ Φ.....Denver, Colo.  
 Torch and Shield; Heart and Dagger; Sons of Rest; "Crabber;" Foot-  
 ball Squad (1, 2, 3); Sophomore German Committee; Captain Sopho-  
 more Football Team; Assistant Manager Track Team (2); Manager  
 of Track (3); Assistant Manager Glee and Mandolin Clubs (3);  
 Junior Prom. Sub-Committee; Athletic Editor of Coloradoan (3); Man-  
 ager Senior Athletics.

'Tis better to have loafed and flunked than never to have loafed  
 at all.

ELIZA HUDSON.....Denver, Colo.

Denver University (1, 2, 3).

The sweet elusive Southern charm  
Still lingers round this brown-haired maid  
She came to us from Denver U,  
Preferring one degree, she said.

GRACE LIGHTBURN.....Central City, Colo.

She looks so impertinent  
And surely she is jolly.  
She can lead in any lark  
Or propose some mad folly.

ROY McINTOSH.....Boulder, Colo.

Assistant in Economics and Sociology Department.

A staid and quiet follower  
Of knowledge and book-lore  
In all lines he has honors,  
But still he works for more.

ISABELLE McKENZIE, II B Φ.....Boulder, Colo.

President College (1); Secretary-Treasurer Governing Body Silver and  
Gold (3); V. President Combined Junior Class (3); Junior Prom Sub.  
Com. (3).

A Delta Taw girl Isabel  
Is a queen in society swell.  
When they dance at the ball  
'Tis the verdict of all  
That the Delta Taw girl Is-a-bel.



ARTHUR W. REYNOLDS, Δ T Δ . . . . . Ouray, Colo.

How quiet he's grown since last year!  
We suppose it's 'cause she's not near  
That he passes us by,  
With a look in his eye,  
Which shows that his thoughts are not here.

GRACE SLUTZ, Π B Φ . . . . . Ottumwa, Iowa  
Grinnell, Iowa (1, 2, 3).

This stately maid with a royal poise,  
Makes all the men oft' wonder,  
If they dare so much as talk with this queen  
Who has torn their heart-strings asunder.

DAVID THOMAS, Σ N . . . . . Ottumwa, Iowa

Dave Thomas is a football man,  
Who plunges through so madly;  
That when he's hurt and leaves the game  
The grandstand sighs most sadly.

GRANVILLE WARNER, Σ N . . . . . Canon City, Colo.  
Torch and Shield; Vice President College (1); Assistant Librarian (2).

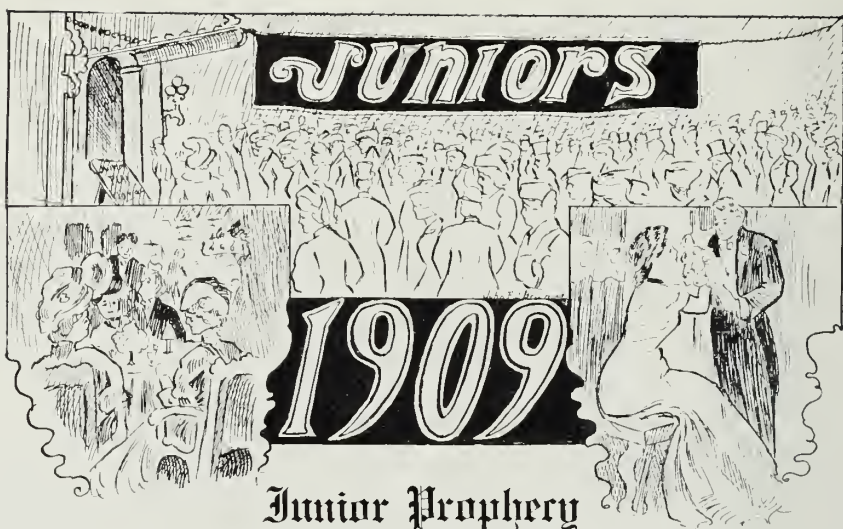
His ability to talk whether he says anything or not has helped him  
on many occasions, and no doubt will be of great value to him in the  
future.



# Junior



# College



FROM THE YEARLY REGENT'S STATEMENT.

The Denver Republican of June 6, 1921, contained an able article by Editor-in-Chief J. C. Vivian on the reunion of the Liberal Arts Class of 1909 at the University of Colorado. (The Regents immediately ordered 10,000 additional copies of said issue for distribution). The article in full follows:

"The magnificent Mackay Auditorium of the University of Colorado was yesterday the scene of a memorable gathering. Its noble walls echoed to the speeches, songs and jests of a group of many of the most influential and intelligent citizens of our glorious country. The Class of 1909 was together once more.

"I arrived somewhat late, but in time to hear the last of the Rev. Albert T. Orahood's voluntary prayer of thanksgiving. United States Senator Barrett was presiding, and seized the opportunity to make some remarks upon the tariff. He was interrupted by cries for Maud Young, whose books and poems have been the sensation of two hemispheres. I was unable to secure for publication the verses she read, but their effect was none the less great.

"We were all delighted to hear that Elsie Sullivan is the dignified head of a Young Ladies' Seminary, in which Miss Chapman is Professor of Sanscript, Miss McKenzie professor of Romance Languages, Miss Maeder professor of Greek and Latin and Miss Ellwell professor of Philosophy.

"Thomas Morrow, after returning to Cincinnati's fine suburbs, rose rapidly before the bar and is now political boss of that great city.

"Ed. Anderson, having bought up practically the whole of the Western League, has been for some time fighting the big leagues with marked success.

"Fannie Waltemeyer's name was received with the enthusiasm aroused by her recent tremendous successes in grand opera at home and abroad.

"Russell Nichols has perfected a new portable double chair, designed for use in the halls of co-educational institutions.

"Phil. Worcester, as Assistant State Geologist, while making excavations throughout the campus came upon sixteen well-preserved specimens of fountain pens of the antiquated style of ten years ago, one bottle of suspicious shape, and several hats sacrificed to Boulder's famous wind.

"Armour and Lichty are engaged in selling merchandise in the streets of Ni Wot. Carl holds the audience by songs and graceful dances, while Roy tells the admiring farmers that his hole-proof pants are guaranteed to last longer than one of Prexy's speeches.

"Believing that silence is golden, a number of young ladies have formed an

association for the cultivation of a quiet and intellectual manner. Several names on the membership list are familiar: E. M. Allison, Clara Bancroft, Helen Roberts, Louise Scott, Vara Shaver, Louise Tourtelotte, Alice Taylor, Emma Ericson and Lola Hobson.

"Cheer after cheer broke forth when we heard that the Department of Philosophy was recently strengthened by the appointment of Ray Barr as second assistant. His lectures on Epistemology are attended by as great a throng of students as turn out to see him coach Colorado's champion football teams.

"Word comes from Miss Culver's New York Art Studio that Kathryn James has just completed a painting, alive with tender feeling, named 'College Days.'

"Meg Whitley has proven a most dignified and strict Dean of Women at Westminster College.

"After performing the duties of treasurer to some sixteen different organizations in the space of nine months, Grace Frawley secured an excellent position as Parisian millinery purchaser for Daniels & Fisher.

"Science is richer through the efforts of Roy Butters, who has succeeded in elaborating a theory of the true shape of the earth.

"Frankenberg and Davis are touring the country as monologists and readers. The former forces laughter to hold his sides, whereupon the latter bids his audience get its tears ready.

"It is rumored that Edith Allen and Nina Gratz are abroad teaching French and German.

"Testimonials are profuse from neighboring farmers concerning the excellencies of the lightning rod sold them by Paul Carmichael as well as the business-like and admirable qualities of that esteemed gentleman.

"Mention was next made of the last senatorial campaign, in which Broome and Eglee made a most interesting and exciting race, filled with much stump oratory and mutual challenges, the result of which had been only the loss of the coveted prize to a third candidate.

"Vague reports have come from time to time of the marvelous achievements of Mildred McNutt, Helen DesBrisay, Katherine Dier and Mary Dutton in a musical act on the Orpheum Circuit. The audience shared the hope of the speaker that this performance would soon appear in Denver.

"Winogene Nelson is experimenting on a new method of teaching arithmetic in the grade schools of Durango.

"A considerable fortune has been realized by Donald Mossman on his recent book entitled 'How to Convince a Dean of Engineering That It Is the Height of Wisdom To Transfer To the College of Liberal Arts.'

"Zella Curtin and Davena Houston report encouraging progress on their investigation of the Homeric Question.

"Rose Raabe and Ellen Jackson are the joint authors of a scholarly work dedicated to Dean Hellemis on Archaeological and Orthographical Idiosyncratic Hallucinations in the light of Modern Excavations at Pompeulaneum.

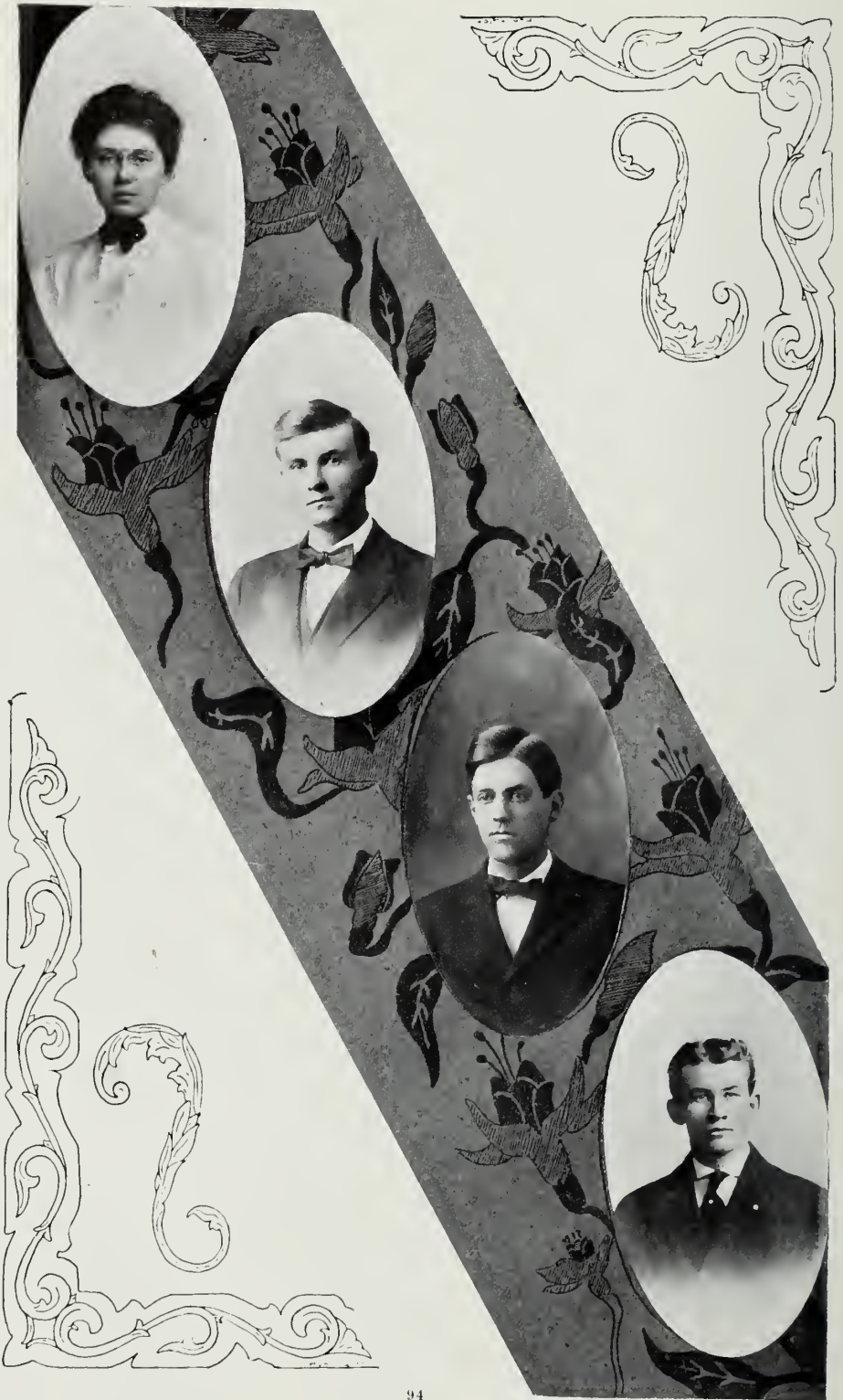
"The finish of this recital awoke such a storm of handclapping, shouts and cheers that Klemme, thinking a student rally was in progress, hastened to the building with the expectation of being called upon for a speech.

"'What about Rosina Vaughn?' asked a voice, when quiet was once more restored. 'Successor to Mrs. Fealy as head of the Broadway School of Acting,' volunteered someone.

"It was moved and seconded that the Class of 1909 erect a memorial to Dr. Phillips inscribed with the now formidable list of Trust Conferences attended by him, but debate among the many politicians present grew so acrimonious that President Baker appeared, eye-glasses in hand, to say with ominous movements of the head: 'Please adjourn this meeting immediately.'

"Nothing remained but to comply. We 'observed the usual order in passing,' singing 'Glory, Glory, Colorado.'"





EDITH ALLEN, "E.,," X Ω . . . . . Fort Morgan, Colo.  
East Denver High School.

Basketball Team (1, 2); Captain Freshman Basketball Team.

She bluffs the Profs. so easily,  
She manages so breezily,  
She would like to have us all  
Right at her beck and call.

EDGAR ANDERSON, "Andy," Σ Φ E. . . . . Castle Rock, Colo.  
Douglas County High School.

Baseball (1) (2) (3); Freshmen Debating Team Giffin Prize Debate  
(2); Captain Sophomore Baseball Team; Editor "Coloradoan."

He's "High Mogul" of the Annual Board,  
His staff bows down before the great "lord;"  
If the Annual should fail  
At Fate he would rail  
And put down his pen to take up a sword.

FRED D. ANDERSON, B Θ II, "Slivers" . . . . . Denver, Colo.  
East Denver High School.

Torch and Shield; President Combined Junior Class; Vice-President  
Oratorical Association; Utah-Colorado Debate (3); Giffin Prize Debate  
(2); President Chess Club; Junior "Prom" Committee.

He's the president of nineteen nine,  
The Juniors all think he is fine  
In orations and debate,  
His opponents meet their fate,  
And of Latin he knows every line.

WILLIAM ROY ARMOUR, "Push" . . . . . Denver, Colo.  
West Denver High School.

Richard's Literary Society; Combined College Committee (3).

This Junior, whose name is "Push" Armour,  
Sells etiquette books to the farmer,  
The fellows all say  
That, tho' he's not gay  
He certainly is a girl charmer.



CLARA BANCROFT, Α Χ Ω . . . . . Canon City, Colo.  
Canon City High School.

Some say that she is quiet,  
But how can that be so?  
Her laughter oft runs riot,  
Tho' her voice is soft and low.

JAMES BARRETT, "Jimmie," . . . . . Boulder, Colo.  
State Preparatory School.

Track Team (1, 2); Captain Junior Track; President, Secretary-Treasurer Richard's Literary Society (3); Kansas Debating Team (1908) (3); Junior "Prom." Committee; Athletic Editor "Coloradoan;" Glee Club (1) (2).

I am myself alone, why need I bother with the world's opinion.

JAMES ALVA BISHOP, "Alvie" . . . . . Telluride, Colo.  
Telluride High School.

Well, it was its mamma's boy  
Ever since its Freshman days,  
Of course, it's given up its toys  
And tries to change its baby ways.

BESSIE BLISS, II B Φ . . . . . Greeley, Colo.  
Greeley High School.  
Denver University (1).

Did I hear some tall Delt say?  
Oh, what *bliss*  
To steal this miss,  
And I'll do it, too, some day.







ETHEL BONE .....Des Moines, Iowa

We want to say lest we forget  
To rhyme a gentle phrase:  
Of all the friends that we have met  
She has our highest praise.

JAMES BROOME, "Jimmie," Σ N .....Pueblo, Colo.  
Central High School.

President Junior College; Assistant Librarian.

At holding hands he's not so slow,  
That is, if they permit it,  
Still he remains a gallant beau  
After they say, "Please quit it."

ROY M. BUTTERS.....Denver, Colo.  
West Denver High School.

Football Squad (1, 2, 3); Freshman Football Team; Sophomore Football Team.

A kindly man, so big and true,  
A man to think, to plan, to do.

CHAS. CASTELLO, "Dago," Φ Δ Θ.....Colorado Springs, Colo.  
Colorado Springs High School.

Crabbers; President Freshman College; Assistant Manager Football.

He comes from little London town,  
He's up to date, you bet,  
But if you want a sport or clown,  
Who better could you get?



HALLIE CHAPMAN, Η Β Φ.....Amethyst, Colo.  
East Denver High School.  
Manager Hockey Team (2); Vice-President Junior College.

Hallie is a Shakespere shark,  
She quotes the live-long day;  
E'en in a mad and giddy lark,  
E'en in the dread and dreary dark,  
Shakespeare and Hallie have their say.

GRACE CLARK.....Boulder, Colo.  
State Preparatory School.  
Richard's Literary Society.

"Does good by stealth and blushes to find it fame."

ALMA CULVER, "A.," Κ Κ Γ.....Fort Collins, Colo.  
Springfield (Ill.) High School.  
Northwestern University (1); Treasurer Y. W. C. A. (2); Y. W. C.  
A. Cabinet (3); Junior "Prom." Committee; Artistic Editor "Colo-  
radoan."

She's happy and jolly and kind and true,  
And willingly does what one asks her to do.

ZELLA CURTIN, Α Χ Ω.....Boulder, Colo.  
Northville (S. D.) High School.  
Vice-President Y. W. C. A. (3).

She doeth the little things that most of us leave undone.



WALLON E. DAILY, "Kid" . . . . . Brunswick, Mo.  
Brunswick High School.  
University of Missouri (1) (2).

In saying *I have to be shown*,  
You will possibly think I am trite,  
But to take an opinion unquestioned  
Transcends my reasoning, quite.

IMO M. DAVIS, "Gene," X Ω . . . . . Berthoud, Colo.  
Berthoud High School.

Here is the girl we call our "Gene,"  
A maid of sweet and gentle mien;  
On Friday night she goes away  
To see her folks? Perhaps, *qui sait?*

HELEN G. DES BRISAY, "Debbie," K K Γ . . . . . Cripple Creek, Colo.  
Cripple Creek High School.  
Woman's League Board (2).

Des Brisay's her name,  
She's never quite the same:  
Fickle, serious, sassy  
Is this Cripple Creek lassie.

KATHARINE DIER, "Kathie," Π Β Φ . . . . . Golden, Colo.  
Golden High School.

Her sister calls her Kathie,  
Now wouldn't that make you wrathy?  
Still she studies on all day  
And they say that she can play,  
This Golden girl named Kathie.





BESSIE DOYLE, "Glory" .....Saguache, Colo.  
Saguache High School.

Although she is now quite a 'Varsity girl  
She still wears her hair in a long flowing curl,  
She avoids all the men  
And learns what she can  
Since her head is not oft in a frivolous whirl.

LETA DUNFORD, Δ Θ .....Cripple Creek, Colo.  
Cripple Creek High School.

Oh, Leta! Oh, Leta! What makes your hair so red?  
"I am a loyal Titian true," this fire-crowned maiden said;  
Oh, Leta! Oh, Leta! What makes your mind so bright?  
"Give not my mind the glory, 'tis but reflected light."

CLIFFORD DUNHAM .....Dunlap, Iowa  
"Of all singers, he was the sweetest."

MARY DUTTON, Π Β Φ .....Ouray, Colo.  
Ouray High School.

So quiet, pious, mild and meek  
The model child for whom you seek,  
But, gentle reader, mark you well,  
You cannot always, sometimes tell.



PERCY EGLEY, S A E.....Flushing, N. Y.

Assistant Manager Glee Club.

Flushing High School.

A man who's fond of looking swell,

A gay deceiver ever;

The delight of every pretty belle,

He vows to leave her never.

ORA ELLIOT.....Wray, Colo.

Wray High School.

Howard Payne Colloge.

Her eyes look ever longingly,

Her mind doth ever cry,

And vainly we strive to answer

Her incessant why, oh, why?

MARY ERICSON, Δ Θ.....Cripple Creek, Colo.

Cripple Creek High School.

Woman's League Board (3).

She is a Woman's "Leaguer,"

Their ways suit her all right;

Her loyalty's not meager,

Their success is her delight.

ETHEL M. FLANDERS.....Boulder, Colo.

Wakefield (Mass.) High School.

"Deem me not faithless, if all day

Among my dusty books I linger."





ANTÓN H. FRANKENBURG.....Pueblo, Colo.  
Secretary Silver and Gold Governing Board; University of Colorado  
Literary Society.

With countenance pleasant  
And dialogue droll,  
He lightens the cares  
That around us do roll.

GRACE FRAWLEY, K K Γ.....Denver, Colo.  
North Denver High School.  
Secretary and Treasurer Combined Junior Class.

She cares not for the mountains,  
She does not roam afar,  
But prefers to do her fussing  
In a dim-lit seminar.

NINA A. R. GRATZ, "Nine," X Ω.....Denver, Colo.  
Manual Training High School.  
Literary Editor "Coloradoan;" Junior Week. Com.

Committees one and all declare  
They must have Nina then and there;  
For come what may, it matters not,  
She's always Nina-on-the-spot.

GENEVA GRIGSBY.....Blandesville, Ill.  
Blandesville High School.

As cold as the north side of a tombstone on a frosty morning.



ADA HALDEMAN, "Ader" . . . . .Avoca, Iowa  
Avoca (Iowa) High School.

To read a novel or go to a play,  
Our Ada would not do either, they say,  
For she hath a fear  
Lest a villain appear  
To fill her kind heart with gruesome dismay.

BERTHA HALLOWELL, "Bert" . . . . .Denver, Colo.  
North Denver High School.

At first you may think she is quiet  
And that she is studious, too,  
But later you'll find she was studying out  
Some new joke to play upon you.

PEARL B. HARPER . . . . .Boulder, Colo.  
Cripple Creek High School.

She, of the hair so golden in hue,  
She, of the noble bearing,  
Will condescend to smile at you,  
Then, blush at her own daring.

WILLIAM HOUSTIS, "Thirsty" . . . . .Denver, Colo.  
East Denver High School.

So thirsty for knowledge is he,  
That he knows all, from "Rusts" to the bee,  
But he loathes society and parties  
Because men smoke and the girls are all "smarties."



MABEL HILL, "Mabe," Π Β Φ. . . . . Dundee, Ill.  
Dundee High School.

For medicine plasters and pills  
To cure any and all of your ills  
To Mabel apply  
She'll give you a try  
And hand out the dope without bills.

LOLA HOBSON. . . . . Canon City, Colo.  
Canon City High School.  
Vice-President Richard Literary Society.

Here's to the girl who loves to spiel  
Long strains of verse and oft to reel  
A few poetic phrases, then—  
She starts to elocute again.

HELEN HOWETT. . . . . Ault, Colo.  
Colorado College (1).

There is a "dig" whom we adore,  
She never stops, but works for more.

IRENE HUNTER, "Rene". . . . . Denver, Colo.  
West Denver High School.  
Denver University (1, 2).

This maid holds converse with the muse,  
Of poetry and song;  
Plain earthly things attract her not,  
At least not very long;  
But if you are so fortunate  
As to please this maid so fair  
As to stimulate her psyche  
For what else could you care?





KATHRYN JAMES, "Katie," Δ Γ. . . . .Manitou, Colo.

Manitou High School.

Junior "Prom." Com.

Fickle F8,

Hour L8,

Bill and K8

Quite E18,

T8 a T8.

Will they M8?

First R8!

Astute F8!

ROSE KENNEDY. . . . .Denver, Colo.

North Denver High School.

Never was so broad a mind combined with so loving a heart.

ANNIE KRUSE. . . . .Omaha, Neb.

Omaha High School.

Western State Normal.

"I have immortal longings in me."

CARL L. LICHTY, "Lic". . . . .Philadelphia, Pa

His nickname all know to be "Lic,"

With the girls he is not very thick,

But if occasion demand

He will lend them a hand

And I'm sure he's not branded a "stick."



GENEVIEVE LIPPOLDT, "Gennie" . . . . . Boulder, Colo.  
State Preparatory School.  
"Brought up very tenderly."

LOUISE G. LOOMIS, "Gwen," X Ω . . . . . Denver, Colo.  
West Denver High School.  
Richard's Literary Society (1, 2); Woman's League Board (3).  
A soul that marvels greatly  
At Shakespeare and his lore,  
A bearing that grows stately  
As she reads him o'er and o'er.

AMELIA MAEDER, "Mollie" . . . . . Denver, Colo.  
West Denver High School.  
Richard's Literary Society (3).  
A student with a humor rare,  
With a taste for classic stuff;  
She shrinks beneath the world's rude stare  
And simply could not bluff.

AZEL MARTIN . . . . . Boulder, Colo.  
State Preparatory School.  
"An honest man's word is as good as his bond."





BOVIA McLEAN, Β Θ Π . . . . . Seattle, Wash.  
University of Washington (1);  
General Secretary Y. M. C. A.

"I'd have lots of fun if I weren't a Y. M. C. A. secretary."

KATHARINE McKENZIE, Π Β Φ . . . . . Boulder, Colo.  
State Preparatory School.  
Dramatic Club (2, 3); Woman's League Board (3).

Her friends all adore her,  
The men all implore her  
To go walking with them after class,  
For she's clever and bright,  
You'll agree we're quite right,  
This tactful and talkative lass.

MILDRED McNUTT, "Mil," Π Β Φ . . . . . Boulder, Colo.  
State Preparatory School.

Of course we have to say she's tall  
And most divinely fair,  
To comment on her thrilling voice  
And thick, luxuriant hair;  
But let me add a note to this  
Description of her charms:  
Her frigid ways and haughty looks  
Oft fill us with alarms.

J. D. L. McPHEETERS, "Lawry," Φ Δ Θ . . . . . Natchez, Miss.  
Y. M. C. A. Board (3).

"Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look."



ALINDA MONTGOMERY, "Lindy" . . . . . Salida, Colo.

Salida High School.

Basketball Team (1, 2, 3); Manager Basketball (3).

She knows the way to play the game  
To gain a bright, illustrious name:  
She guards her basket with a vim  
And nothing can her valor dim  
While she brings the Juniors on to fame.

MAY H. MORRISON . . . . . Boulder, Colo.

State Preparatory School.

From Phillip's class comes the report  
May always makes the right retort;  
When told she must spend twelve hundred a year  
For herself and a man she replied, "Oh, dear!"

THOMAS H. MORROW, "Tommy," Φ Δ Θ . . . . . Cincinnati, Ohio

Sewanee Military School.

Torch and Shield; "Crabber"; Assistant Editor Coloradoan; President  
College (2); Assistant Manager Baseball (2); Manager Baseball (3);  
Winner Annual Oratorical Contest (1907); Captain Junior Baseball  
Team; Giffin Prize Debate (1908); Junior Prom. Committee.

"Was you ever in Cincinnati?"

WINOGENE NELSON, "Winnie" . . . . . Durango, Colo.

Durango High School.

Quiet and gentle she seems to be  
In her ways from day to day;  
She is a good student  
And vows she does care  
Far more for books than for play.



RUSSEL H. NICHOLS, "Nick," Δ Τ Δ.....Council Bluffs, Iowa  
Council Bluffs High School.

Torch and Shield; Business Manager "Coloradoan;" Secretary and  
Treasurer Richard's Literary Society (2); Junior "Prom." Com.

Such a bustle, such a bustle,  
Gracious, see the manager hustle,  
He is fine,  
There on time,  
Everybody likes our Russell.

ALBERT ORAHOOD, "Bright Eyes," Σ Α Ε.....Denver, Colo.  
East Denver High School.

Torch and Shield; Junior Prom. Committee.

Good morning, Albert; are you digging yet?  
Keep at it! keep at it! and be teacher's pet.

ARTHUR A. PARKHURST, "Doc," Φ Γ Δ  
Illinois Wesleyan University (1) and (2).

He is just another stray Greek,  
Who fusses a bit on the side;  
If a staid, sober lad you do seek,  
Just go with this man for a ride.

ROSA B. RAABE.....Leadville, Colo.  
Leadville High School.  
Junior Banquet Com.

Of all the girls who are so sweet,  
There's one who surely can't be beat,  
And when there's work for the dear old U.  
She'll accomplish it e'er she gets through.





LOUIS A. REILLY.....Denver, Colo.

Gymnasium Instructor (2, 3, 4); Dramatic Club (4); Soloist Glee Club.

To every girl he gives a smile,  
He tries quite hard to please,  
And if the girl did not object  
He would her fair hand seize.

HELEN ROBERTS, "Bobbie," Δ Γ.....Idaho Springs, Colo.  
Idaho Springs High School.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (2, 3); Woman's League Board (2); Artistic Editor "Coloradoan."

The "Bobby" we have known since our Freshman days,  
Though changed some, of course, has the same charming ways.  
We never can think of our dear Junior class  
Without seeing the face of this gay, petite lass.

JENNIE ROBINSON.....Canon City, Colo.  
Canon City High School.

Secretary and Treasurer College (2).

Just call me a scholar,  
Let that be my praise;  
My head with delight  
To the stars I will raise.

ELSIE SULLIVAN, "Else," Π Β Φ.....Grand Junction, Colo.  
Grand Junction High School.

"Sons of Rest."

Now in a classic Latin class  
She's quite a whiz, this charming lass,  
Still she is just brim full of jokes  
And stirs up all the stupid pokes.



VARA SHAVER, "Bunnie," Κ Κ Γ . . . . . Denver, Colo.  
Gordon Academy, Salt Lake City, Utah.

"There's just one man in the whole world for me."

ETHEL J. SIMPSON, Κ Κ Γ . . . . . Denver, Colo.  
North Denver High School.

She knows all Boulder like a book,  
Each little trail, each babbling brook.

GRAM LAMB, "Sheep," Φ Δ Θ . . . . . Greeley, Colo.  
Greeley High School.  
Colorado College (1, 2); Glee Club (3) (4).

"As solemnly quiet as the private cemetery of a deaf and dumb  
asylum."

ELLEN C. JACKSON . . . . . Red Oak, Iowa.  
Red Oak High School.

Take notice of her  
When she 'gins to speak,  
Besides her own tongue  
She knows Latin and Greek.





MARJORIE SWEENEY, "Marg" . . . . . Denver, Colo.  
East Denver High School.

Romping, flaunting Marjorie  
She gets us in a whirl,  
For she is very flighty  
And is such a roguish girl.

ALICE TAYLOR, Δ Θ . . . . . Denver, Colo.  
East Denver High School.

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

PEARL THORNTON, "Teddy," Κ Κ Γ . . . . . Chicago, Ill.  
Calumet High School, Chicago.  
Lake Forest College; Chicago University.

A Chicago product fair,  
With an abundance of fluffy hair.  
Is she fond of the West?  
Nay, the East suits her best.

ROSINA VAUGHAN, "Betty," Π Β Φ . . . . . Denver, Colo.  
North Denver High School.

President Dramatic Club (3); Secretary (2); Woman's League Board  
(2); Secretary Woman's Athletic Association (2); Literary Editor  
"Coloradoan;" Richard's Literary Society (1, 2, 3).

Not because she's gay and pretty,  
Not because she's bright and witty,  
But because she has "ze charme."



JOHN C. VIVIAN, "J. C." .....Golden, Colo.  
Golden High School.

President Republican Club; Manager Junior Athletics; Leader University Orchestra.

A booster, a hustler, a worker,  
Does all any man can do;  
In political fields he's no shirker,  
A Republican through and through.

FRANCES B. WALTEMEYER, "FAN," Π Β Φ .....Boulder, Colo.  
State Preparatory School.

Vice-Pres. Combined Classes (1, 2, 3); Woman's League Board (2); Associate Editor "Coloradoan;" Cor. Secy. Y. W. C. A. (2); Secy. of Alumnæ Work, Y. W. C. A. (3); Delegate Silver and Gold Governing Board; Dramatic Club (1, 2, 3); Junior "Prom." Com.

No wonder we all love her,  
That her smile appears divine;  
Her voice swells out so sweetly  
It seems to us sublime.

ETHLYN C. WEBB.....Spartanburg, Pa.

She dabbles not in poetry,  
Nor tarries in Art's domain,  
But the way she digs at Calculus  
Would drive you most insane.

CONRAD WELLEN.....Boulder, Colo.

When you have left these classic halls  
To sail o'er seas to foreign lands,  
We hope you'll meet no cannibals,  
But succeed in all your well-laid plans.



MARGUERITE WHITELEY, "Meg," Δ Γ . . . . . Boulder, Colo.  
State Preparatory School.  
Junior Week Com.

Meggy, Meggy, how d' you do?  
Meggy, Meggy, here's to you.  
Marguerite, so kind and true;  
Meg, we know you are true blue.

PHILLIP G. WORCESTER, Δ Τ Δ . . . . . Whitford, Vt.  
Whitford High School.

Torch and Shield; Assistant in Geology.  
If you have taken up the art  
And know Psychology by heart,  
You'll find, though you are very green,  
You need a little Brown, I mean.

MAUD A. YOUNG, X Ω . . . . . Denver, Colo.  
West Denver High School.

Secretary Richard's Literary Society (3); Dramatic Club (1, 2, 3);

Secretary and Treasurer Junior College.  
Just how much we miss our Maud  
Is very hard to say,  
But there is more than one sad heart  
Since Maudie went away.



# The Golden Age of Youth



Rejoice, my heart, for thou art young;  
There rings the bell to deep loved hall,  
Towering with thoughts ennobled wall;  
'Tis ours, the golden age of youth.

The world lies ready, ask, 'tis thine;  
Let time reverse to noble past,  
Let science beckon on full fast;  
It is the golden age of youth.

The chapel peals the day's quick end;  
Haste now to field of friendly strife,  
Be glad for limbs in beauty rife;  
What lacks the golden age of youth?

Here sit we trembling for our time,  
Ah! hear in flowing accents bold,  
Oration like to that of old;  
Rejoice, O golden age of youth!

As men we seek for other men;  
In circle dear by friendship's tie,  
Our love for them shall never die;  
Change not, O golden age of youth.

The bright throng lightly gathers in;  
And music calls to quick tuned feet,  
Stay, happy night, be not so fleet;  
Laugh on, O golden age of youth.

A gracious voice soft speaks thy name;  
Give her whatever most you prize,  
Be worthy of those tender eyes;  
*'Tis yours, the golden age of youth.*

—F. D. A.

# GOPHOMORE CLASS.



# SOPHOMORES

## EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF A SOPHOMORE.

MONDAY, SEPT. 9.

School again. Most of our class are back and I guess we're all mighty glad to be back. Some few have come up missing, but they can't stand it very long; they'll have to come back; they'll simply have to be here with the rest of us or life will be unbearable. Somehow no other class is just like '10. A few of the old crowd think they want to try their luck elsewhere. They'll get pretty sick of it and will wish themselves back before the week is out.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 21.

We played baseball with the Freshies today. A pretty time of year to be playing baseball. But we did it more to show the Freshies that we are here and alive, than anything else. I guess they appreciated the fact after we got through with them, for, of course, we won. We always do; always have and always will.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28.

A red letter day for us. Regular Ides of March in fact. We played football with the Freshies,—and lost. Then came the flag rush, and—we lost. We got beat! Beat!! We!!! Who would believe it? Who could believe it? We lost out! And still the earth is moving!—NOW, let the Freshies beware! No more mercy for them. Never! Never! We will be revenged for this mighty insult. How dared they do it? To us! Us! Oh, monstrous audacity! But wait! The day of vengeance is coming! Then shall we smite and spare not. Then shall there be weepings and wailings by these same too-high-aspiring Freshies, and great shall be their fall. The joy of those little ones today was quite touching—they were even in tears. But behold the result! Their tears seemed only to have made their greenness flourish the more, for what should they do but tear across the campus like mad and *ring the chapel bell*. We were nearly paralyzed by their action. We knew better than that last year, even if we were Freshmen; but then, we never have been an ordinary class, and we shouldn't be too hard on those that are. We have always had that inborn sense of what is right and proper and didn't have to be told; but you can't expect that from more than one class in a thousand. But it was most ungracious of those Freshies anyhow, after we had been so gentle with them, to take such mean advantage of us as they did. They surely can't realize how fearfully near they came to being utterly annihilated. But such is the reward of the virtuous. It's too bad every class isn't as noble and unselfish as we are.

#### THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4.

Some visitors took one of our class for a professor today. They could hardly believe it when told their error. Oh, we are certainly wonderful, that's all there is to it.

#### THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31. HALLOWE'EN.

Whoopee! It's all over and it was great. We have covered ourselves with glory and pumpkin pie and are the pride of the whole university, Faculty and Freshmen alike. If we only don't have to pay the dentist bills that may result from our grand spread. Two brilliant gems have been added to our crown of glory, already sparkling with innumerable rare jewels. First, we have established a new college tradition. We have given the first barbecue. Everyone had a jolly time and plenty to eat. We certainly did ourselves proud and moreover, we conferred an untold blessing on the University by discovering the amphitheatre. That just shows how alive we are. That amphitheatre has been here as long as the University has, and so far as I have been able to learn it was here some time before, but it took us to discover it, and its value. Class after class have wandered about the grounds and have never seen that amphitheatre right here under their very noses. Verily, we have rare perceptive powers. Everyone had a scrumptious time, and the only complaint was that the meat was too salty. The athletic "doings" after the "feed" were decidedly classic and simply thrilled the spectators. We're too modest to throw bouquets at ourselves, but somehow I guess we're simply wonderful; at least everyone says we are.

#### SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7.

The Sophomore-Freshman football game came off today. We let the Freshies make a touchdown and, as usual, modestly refrained from displaying our own talents. We simply had to give them the game. The reputation of the school demanded it, and no sacrifice is too great in that case. Our Freshies have been getting too blue lately. We saw that something must be done, so that they wouldn't disgrace the old U. Blue and green make yellow I believe. It's hard to believe, but the ungrateful wretches didn't even say thank you. I begin to fear that kindness is lost on them. They never appreciate our efforts in their behalf.

#### SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14.

The interclass track meet took place today and we carried off all the honors as usual. We can't help it; we're built that way. It seems as though honors fall over themselves in their haste to crown our noble brows. The class that came in second were almost twenty points behind. Imagine! Why, we won almost as much as all the rest put together. How I do admire a class that does things.

#### THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19.

The interclass debate came off tonight. We debated with the Freshmen, and won hands down. Everyone agrees that our winner was easily the best speaker of the evening. We can do everything! No one can accuse us of being a lopsided class. Brawn and brains both are ours. They don't often fall to the lot of a single class in such quantities, however.

#### THURSDAY, JANUARY 23.

Noticed an article in the Silver and Gold telling how very much the Faculty love us, and how terribly brilliant they consider us. They often gaze in utter amazement at us and our stupendous amount of knowledge. They talk about us incessantly. Oh, we are plainly "teacher's pet," and no wonder.

E. R. F.





	Shepherd	McDonald	Hawley	Erg	Frailey	Flynn	Packard	Carr	Wang	E. Ford
Van Meter	Venables	Sheddahl	Gladten	Shepard	Waltemeyer	Zimmers	Perkins	Goldsworthy	M. Ford	Parrish
Plum		Bradford	Stearns	Paddock	Blair			Erickson	Fertsch	Thompson
								Brown	Wolfersberger	



## SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL

Barker, Ella Margaret, Fort Collins	Frawley, Josephine Elizabeth, Denver
Bearss, Bessie Bertyne, Boulder	Fulton, John Hayes, Pueblo
Berg, Anna Matilda, Fruita	Gladden, Josephine Ione, Grand Junction
Bird, Millie, Salida	Goldsworthy, Flora Ethelyn, Boulder
Blair, Margarette Letitia, Pittsburg, Pa.	Groom, Emma, Boulder
Boyd, Bryon Bennett, Denver	Hall, Mildred, Glen Ellyn, Ill.
Bradford, Nellie Louise, Waverly, Ill.	Hamilton, Lloyd Leslie, Denver
Brooks, Clara Edwina, Denver	Hampson, Anna Ruby, Salida
Brown, Elinor Agnes, Boulder	Harris, Ila Marie, Buena Vista
Brown, Helen Mar, El Reno, Oklahoma	Hill, Mabel, Dundee, Ill.
Brownell, Anna, Fall River, Mass.	Hoag, Beulah Mae, Princeville, Ill.
Bunyan, Ellen Thomas, Berthoud	Hoffmaster, Helen Creighton, Leadville
Burnham, Horace, Victor	Houston, Davena, Canon City
Caldwell, Ethel Ada, Gunnison	Hunter, Irene Louise, Denver
Callahan, Helen Matt, Aspen	Hyde, Olive May, Denver*
Callaway, William Otis, Pueblo	Kirkintveld, Sarella Jeanette, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Carr, Ralph Lawrence, Cripple Creek	Lakeman, Mary Emma, Boulder
Cary, Anna, Niagara Falls, N. Y.	Lamb, Mabel Anna, Boulder
Conway, Anna Regina, Silverton	Laird, Roy Hummall, Pueblo
Crary, Ruth Naomi, Gunnison	Leatherman, Margaret, Lamar
Crouch, Katherine Lydia, Monte Vista	Lovelace, Alice, Brighton
Crowder, George Alfred, Cripple Creek	Lyman, Martha Holbrook, Boulder
Dale, Glenn H., Blythedale, Mo.	Lyon, Marguerite Elizabeth, Idaho Springs
Davis, Fred W., Bay City, Michigan	Martin, Alta, Boulder
Donovan, Alice Louise, Longmont	McCarthy, Daniel Thaddeus, Minneapolis, Minn.
Downer, George Spelman, Longmont	McCreery, Hunter McGuire, Hinton, W. Va.
Dumbauld, Flora, Las Animas	Mengel, Ethan Meachem, Jr., Fort Morgan
Elwell, Anna Elizabeth, Pueblo	Miller, Augusta Roselle, Shelby, Mo.
Emery, Ralph Thomas, Boulder	Miller, Mary Eleanor, Shelby, Mo.
Epperson, Nellie, Aspen	Moore, Hachel, Brighton
Erickson, Sadie Amelia, Grand Junction	Morse, Florence May, Boise, Idaho
Faus, Frankie, Boulder	Mosby, Wilhelmina Shortridge, Denver
Ferstch, Albert, Hallettsville, Texas	
Fletcher, Neora Estella, Grand Junction	
Flynn, Katherine May, Carbondale	
Foote, Frances Desiree, Como	
Ford, Ethel Rosine, Boulder	
Ford, Marjorie Smith, Denver	

\*Deceased.

Mossman, Donald P., Denver	Remington, Wood Virgil, Boulder
Nicol, Carl Conrad, Tacoma, Wash.	Renkes, Della Maud, Boulder
Orahood, Albert Teller, Denver	Rice, Helen Maud, Greeley
O'Rourke, Bessie Bernadette, La Junta	Ritchie, Terry Vattier, Denver
O'Rourke, Justine, La Junta	Salomon, Carl Emanuel, Berthoud
Ostrander, Harry Womersley, Golden	Scoti, Louise, Ouray
Packard, George Byron, Jr., Denver	Sheldahl, Floy Vivian, Buena Vista
Paddock, Alva Adams, Boulder	Simpson, Ethel Jean, Denver
Parker, Orpha May, Greeley	Sinclair, Muncie Balance, Pueblo
Parrish, John Festus, Lamar	Smith, Zoe Inez, Boulder
Perkins, Merritt Holden, Greenfield,	Stearns, Oletha, Boulder
Mass.	Thompson, Elizabeth Inez, Grand Is-
Pickett, Alma Bernice, Denver	land, Neb.
Pierce, Helen Adele, Denver	Todd, Mary Louise, Denver
Plumb, Vanche Etoil, Boulder	Todd, John Gordon, Wheatridge
Powelson, Leora Belle, Boulder	Todd, Clement Joseph, Denver
Prosser, Dean Truxell, New London, O.	Trenoweth, Laura, Central City
Reid, Clara Jeanette, Amite, La.	Tomasson, Clara, Glenwood Springs
Reed, Anna Louise, Longmont	VanMeter, Harold T., Tipton, Iowa
	Venables, Raymond, Boulder



COLORADO MOONLIGHT  
Snap-shot in Moonlight With Two Hours' Exposure.







# THE FRESHMAN COLLEGE

## CHAPTER I. GENESIS.

In the beginning the University of Colorado was created. And it came to pass in the year of our Lord, 1907, the mighty Freshman class of '11 appeared. Multitudes came out of the wilderness and gathered at the tabernacle of learning.

On the first day they gathered themselves at the Main building and the professors spake unto them which way they should go. And they followed in their footsteps and soon came unto the mighty presence of President Baker. Here they bowed down and humbled themselves before him, and were asked to sign cards to show their good faith. From there they were led, like lambs to the slaughter, to the Secretary's office where they were relieved of their gold and precious stones. And they were pronounced good.

On the morning of the second day they arose, and a voice spake unto them saying, "Go ye unto the Dean." And they went. And he said, "Of all these courses thou may'st partake freely, but of this one of Philosophy, partake not of it; for in the day that thou partakest thereof thou shalt surely flunk." And they heeded the prophet and chose their studies with wisdom. Then they repaired to Chapel where they worshipped the Lord, and offered thanks for their lives being spared them.

Then it came to pass that on the day after they had thus glorified the Lord, that many new trials and tribulations befell them. For they went unto their classes. And the prophets spake unto them saying, "Keep silence before me, O Freshmen; for I will reveal unto you abundance of learning. But mark ye, this is no longer High School and thou can'st not bluff." And they wept. And they were sore afraid and asked forgiveness from the Lord for their transgressions. And the evening and the morning was the third day.

On the fourth day they came again unto the tabernacle. And they offered up to the Professors what they had done on their lessons. And it was pronounced wholly bad by the Prophets. And they spake saying: "Behold, we are against thee, thou most proud, and we will humble thee before our thrones." And the Freshmen's wrath was kindled against them for the injustice. And after they had gone out they sought redress. But they could find no help because they were not of the chosen people, but were Freshmen.

And it came to pass that on the next morning they gathered themselves together and elected the mightiest among them as officers. Then they came forth and the upper classmen were sore afraid at the mighty host. And the host marched through the campus shouting, "Woe unto them that draw against us." And the

upper classmen quitted the sidewalk and hid themselves in the temples. And the evening and the morning was the fifth day.

The sixth day they went to their classes in the conceit of their power. And a voice spake unto them saying, "Verily I say unto you, you will not enter the kingdom of Heaven unless your ways are mended." But they heeded it not and went on their way of iniquity. And it came to pass in the evening of the sixth day, all the tribes, yea, even from Niwot and Aspen, gathered together in a mighty rally. And they went unto the vaudeville. After this they lifted up their voices, and glorified themselves. Thus endeth the day of vanity.

And on the seventh day some rested and some were arrested. And they were looked on by the officials and were pronounced bad.

## CHAPTER II. THE ACTS.

Thus the first week was passed by the Freshmen. And after that they came into Chapel and asked forgiveness from the Lord. And they were forgiven. And thereafter they applied themselves to their studies.

And many days passed and they learned under the prophets to write everything from a description of mother to a well-filled book. And it came to pass that the Sophomores became jealous of them. And they challenged the Freshmen to take their flag in an open field of battle. And the Freshmen were sore afraid, but the voice spake unto them: "Verily I say unto you, be no afraid for I am with you. They are not much." And on the day appointed all the tribes gathered on the field of battle. And they rose up in their wrath and smote the Sophomores in the neck. Moreover they took their flag and trampled it in the dust.

Now the Freshmen again took up their books. And they grew out of their greenness, even as the cedars of Lebanon grow great and grey on the hills of Sidon.

Football season came and many men offered themselves as a sacrifice. And even in this (it came to pass) they handed the Sophs the hot teapot. On Gamble field the mighty men met and tested the strength each of the other. But the Lord was with the Freshmen and strengthened them to cast their opponents off the field. And the upper classmen stood amazed at the outcome and feared for their safety. But the juniors were glad. And they gave a great reception and revelling and feasting was freely partaken of.

## CHAPTER III. REVELATION.

And after these things many things happened that bared their characters to the rest. And they were pronounced good. And the first year of their captivity passed and the class of 1911 passed on. And this was the best revelation of their worth.







*Top row, left to right:*

Bell	Ferree	Hall	Peck	Moys	Parrish	A. Peterson	Cary	P. Rucker
Cochran	Coates	Scott	Fleming	Berg	Bliss	Orr	Lowry	Rodefer
Avery	Preston	M. Preston	Taylor	Schuster	Montgomery	Mills	Young	Conrey
Walker	M. Peterson	Barrows	Harsh	Cuthbertson	Oldland	Downing	Hanna	Judd
Hawes	Spoor	Thill	Banks	Nafe	Remington	Dunklee	Healy	Kendall
Draper	Myers	Barrows	Broome	Kilvert	Welland	Clark	Hawes	Bonnell
Blakey	Curtin	Bereford	McDonald	Kilvert	Rucker	Mahoney	Kesner	

*2nd row, " "*  
*3rd row, " "*  
*4th row, " "*  
*5th row, " "*  
*6th row, " "*  
*7th row, " "*

## Freshman Class Roll

Adams, Charles Henry, Denver	Dunklee, Edward Vaughan, Denver
Alkire, Leonard Henry, Denver	Dyer, Eloie Churchill, Boulder
Aurand, Harry Albert, Denver	Elder, Mary Esther, Columbus, O.
Avery, William Watson, Lake City	Erickson, Bernard Malcom, El Moro
Baker, Alice May, Meeker	Ferree, Grace Agnes, Sidney, O.
Banks, Lee Frazier, eDnver	Fleming, Edith, Montrose
Baron, Rena Leah, Silver Plume	Flynn, John Phillip, Aspen
Barrows, John Stockbridge, Denver	Fuller, Edith Eugenia, Greeley
Beck, Marshal, Huntington, Ind.	Geither, Clara Belle, Marion, Ind.
Beck, Maud Almyra, Boulder	Guthrie, Beulah Robb, Denver
Bell, Geneva Mabel, Boulder	Habermann, Caroline Louise, Rico
Beresford, Elizabeth Frances, Boulder	Hall, Felicia Grace, Boulder
Berg, Louise, Marie, Aspen	Hanna, Bessie Cecil, Las Animas
Blakey, Anna, Fowler	Harding, Mildred Delta, Delta
Bliss, Harriet Isabel, Boulder	Harsh, Hester Belle, Pueblo
Bonnell, Herbert F., Loveland	Hawes, Edith May, Longmont
Bonner, Quentin Dan, Leadville	Hawes, Walter Clyde, Longmont
Booth, William Harrison, Denver	Healy, Harold Harris, Denver
Brigham, Mildred Charlotte, Palmyra, N. Y.	Henderson, Paul Fremont, Sterling
Broad, George Richard, Golden	Hill, Frank Allen, Grand Junction
Broome, Lenore Catherine, Pueblo	Hill, C. Ernest, Richwood, Ohio
Brown, Mollie, Belvidere, Ill.	Hite, Nancy Catherine, Tecumseh, Neb.
Buchanan, Hazel Kirk, Aspen	Hoag, Elva Lorena, Princeville, Ill.
Carey, Harriet Elizabeth, Denver	Hogan, Robert Emmett, Telluride
Clanton, Willa May, Boulder	Howe, Frank B, Colorado Springs
Clark, Norma Vivian, Boulder	Huffsmith, Charles Otis, Greeley
Coates, Helen Oatman, Denver	Judd, Franc Stoddard, Rockford, Ill.
Cochrane, Harriet Pearl, Saguache	Kansgen, Ada Christena, Montrose
Conrey, Arthur John, Fort Collins	Keating, Jessie Eliza, Boulder
Crozier, Charles Nevin, La Junta	Kendall, Claribel, Denver
Curtin, Elma Hope, Boulder	Kesner, Ada Charlotte, Salida
Cuthbertson, Helen Scott, Pueblo	Kilvert, Myrtle May, Ohio City
Dargravel, Gertrude Louisa, Salida	King, Gordon Worthington, Villa Grove
Daudt, Theodore Ferdinand, Toledo, O.	King, Margaret Van Cortlandt, Villa Grove
Davidson, Annie Dempster, Milford, Del.	Kinnison, Inez, Fort Collins
Davis, Florence Ada, Muskegon, Mich.	Leadbetter, Susie Emily, Denver
Davis, Jessia A., Fort Collins	Lewis, Mina Isabelle, Haverhill, Mass.
Dier, Caroline Althea, Golden	Lewis, William Benjamin, Louisville
Downing, Alice, Aspen	Lovelace, Walter Sharp, Brighton
Draper, Julia Edith, Osage City, Kan.	Lowell, George Montgomery, Denver
	Lowrey, Anna, Boulder

Ly Vere, Floyd Eugene, Lamar	Rucker, Mabel Amorel, Manitou
Mahoney, Nano Elizabeth, Denver	Rucker, Pearl Barnette, Manitou
Mallett, William Emil, Alamosa	Salter, Bernice Alma, Pueblo
Martin, Nettie Frances, West Bend, Ia.	Schuster, William David, Greeley
Matthews, Anna Hulda, Matthews, Ill.	Scott, Florence Helen, Denver
McCausland, Calla Amelia, Denver	Scott, Sylva, Durango
MacDonald, Donnie, Golden	Shulters, Maude A., Sinclairville, N. Y.
MacDonald, Fay, Cripple Creek	Simpson, William Archibald, Denver
McKinnie, Mary, Colorado Springs	Smith, George Albert, Fowler
McLauthlin, Carl Addison, Denver	Spoor, Grover Collins, Pueblo
Merrill, Marjorie Rosa, Boulder	Stevens, Alda M., Cripple Creek
Miller, Ethel Linda, New Paris, Ohio	Stith, Edgar, Fort Morgan
Mills, Jared Warner, Denver	Stone, Clifford Hannibal, Gunnison
Mills, Edgar I., Denver	Storer, Todd Clement, Pueblo
Mitchell, Louis Albert, Newark, Ohio	Swan, Frank Fairfield, Storm Lake, Ia.
Montgomery, Elsie Estella, Boulder	Taub, Selina, Denver
Montgomery, Victor Adna, Boulder	Taylor, Margaret S., Boulder
Moon, Zella Blanche, Vinton, Iowa	Taylor, Ray Robinson, Pueblo
Morey, Louise, Greenville, Ill.	Thielen, Gertrude Hendrie, Leadville
Morrish, Ross William, New Windsor	Thill, Estelle Louise, Florence
Morrison, William Louis, Boulder	Thirlaway, Ethel, Louisville
Moys, May Adelaide, Boulder	Toby, Emma Caroline, Victor
Murray, Natalie, Preston, Iowa	Trowbridge, Mary, Beaver Dam, Wis.
Myers, Ina Selina, Kimberley, Nev.	Valdez, Josephine, Salida
Nafe, John Paul, Boulder	Vancil, Ephraim Mitchell, Littleton
Niehans, Rosa Katherine, Cripple Creek	Vandegrift, Elsie Lincoln, Montrose
Oldland, Carrie, Meeker	Varney, Fred William, Denver
Orr, Barbara Matilda, Boulder	Ward, Marguerite Arthinsia, Denver
Ortner, Roy E., Pueblo	Weiland, Pearl Anna, Fowler
Parkyn, Esther, Trinidad	Wilford, Hazel Gould, Denver
Parrish, Gail Hamilton, Lamar	Williamson, Laura Mae, Grundy Center, Iowa
Paxton, Wilma Blanche, Canon City	Wilson, Golenda Mae, Meeker
Peck, Mildred Armstrong, Denver	Wimer, Charles Kesley, Rocky Ford
Peterson, Alice Josephine, Pomeroy, Ia.	Wilson, Thornton Arnold, Sikeston, Mo.
Phelps, Allen Cleveland, Boulder	Walker, Harriett Ethel, Petersburg, Ill.
Preston, Calvin Belmont, Canon City	Wolff, Clara Alda, Boulder
Preston, Jacob Coulter, Canon City	Wood, Ruth Avis, Denver
Rawlins, Edith Anna, Durango	Young, Dewitt, Rocky Ford
Remington, Oliver Samuel, Boulder	Zimmers, Harry M., Alma
Rodefer, Mary Frances, Elwood, Ind.	Roesch, Willo Gertrude, Denver







# College of Commerce

# COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

The College of Commerce of the University of Colorado is established for the purpose of providing professional training for the practical demands of business. It aims to prepare men for careers in domestic and foreign commerce and banking, insurance, transportation, trade and industry, journalism and in branches of public service in which knowledge of business is essential.

Up to the present time the educational system has been prepared only for a few activities and the great mass of the population has been unable to find preparations for its life work in the institutions of learning. The Universities have had a course of study designed for the benefit of those students desiring to enter professional life. The college and university have done all they could for the young man who wished to become a minister, teacher, physician, lawyer, journalist or engineer. A fraction more than eight per cent. of the population of the United States is engaged in the above professions. More than ninety per cent. of our population is employed in manufacture, agriculture, transportation and domestic service.

The College of Commerce is accordingly developed in response to the demands of (1) enlarged commercial operations, (2) public service, (3) the desire of parents to give their children a college education and at the same time prepare them for their life work in business. The force of this third point should not be overlooked. At Yale, where an attempt was made to collect statistics on the question, the number of graduates going into business careers was greater than the number entering any of the other callings.

The curriculum of the College of Commerce is prepared with the following aims in view:

First—To furnish a certain amount of culture work, which is the mark of college training.

Second—To give familiarity with the nature and workings of the industrial organism. This is attempted by studies in commercial geography, economics and the history of commerce, transportation, banking, business organization and management.

Third—To impart a certain amount of the knowledge of the physical and chemical sciences and their application to the industrial arts.

Fourth—To give an acquaintance with the articles of commerce and the various industrial processes through which they pass.

Fifth—To make a student acquainted with the principles of commercial law.

Sixth—To supply an equipment in modern languages.

Seventh—to afford an opportunity to acquire more knowledge of a particular line of trade.

The work of the College of Commerce is on the same high plane as that of the other under-graduate departments of the University. The entrance requirements are the same and an equal number of hours work is required for the Bachelor degree. The course is so arranged that by a proper choice of lectures the student will become eligible for the LL.B. degree by two years of additional study in the Law School, and for the B. S. by two years of additional study in any of the engineering departments.



# COLLEGE

# SPECIALS

Spud

Nell Anderson	Ruth Hoover
Adelene Ashton	Nellie Horn
Ray Barr	Louise Hyde
Jennie Beal	Edith Johnson
Sil Bernard	E. Jones
Antoine Blezek	Katherine Kalene
Gertrude Border	Elizabeth Kelly
Robert Bridges	May Leonard
Ethel Brown	Mary Levin
Clifton Cary	Dowell Livesay
Ethel Clark	Ferd J. Lockhart
Winifred Clark	W. W. Long
Sadie Cody	Stuart Loyd
Mary Cody	Maude Marks
Annie Coulehan	Bowia McClain
James De Voss	Lillian McCracken
Ada Dopp	Pauline McKenzie
Eugene Dugan	Frank Means
Edna Everitt	Edith Moore
Grace Fairweather	Mildred Nafe
Josephine Hogman	Louis Packard
Maud Hartsburg	Bertha Shrycock
Ruth Henderson	Osmar Smith
Mabelle Hill	Bulah Stearns
Sadie Hill	Loe Sutter
Grant Holly	Herbert Whitaker



# The Man Who Works His Way



HE grandstands cheer the football man  
When he tackles hard and low,  
We grasp the winning orator's hand  
And our gratitude we show;  
The shark who plugs with white lips set,  
His grades are ample pay;  
But here's to the truest hero yet—  
The man who works his way.

He gets no laurels for what he's done,  
His laurels are never known,  
He stays with his work till the battle's won,  
And he's won it all alone.  
So here's to him in his sweater old,  
We'll be proud of him some day;  
He's a man of iron with a heart of gold—  
The man who works his way.

F. B. W.





With my compliments  
to the Law School.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN  
MAY 1861



MRS. JOHN D. FLEMMING

Dedicated to Mrs. John D. Flemming, whose kindly interest in those whom she is pleased to call "Our Boys" has made her the friend of every man in the law school.

# The Law School

As surely as the dust, sifting in from unknown places, has settled upon the sheep-bound volumes of our libraries, so surely in times past has the prejudice and misunderstanding of a portion of the public covered our profession with a disguising and unbeautiful smut. The words "crafty" and "artful" and "scheming" have been applied to us and the tongues that spoke them have rolled in slurring tones. But the dust has not diminished the value and usefulness of the books and the prejudice has not impaired the worth and efficiency of the profession. Both alike are to be found in place ready for service when there is need. And the lawyer has been as indifferent to disparagement as have the bound pages to the smudging jots upon their edges. We are prone to believe that that which is said against us comes usually in the form of good natured railery rather than in serious disapproval. And at any rate, secure in the knowledge of the greatness of our work, we go our way, trusting that the doubters will in time learn the folly of their own skepticism. This article is to be neither a justification nor a defense of the legal calling; the profession is its own justification and surely it needs no defense.

But, while we have no desire to exalt ourselves before others, we may well, for our own satisfaction, outline some of the ideals which are to animate our lives if we are to do and be in reasonable portion all that is required of us. And mostly, we refer to those same strong, wholesome ideals which fit equally well into all walks of life. For the lawyer must be, before all else, a man. He must be such a one as stern Mark Antony found in Brutus—the elements of character so mixed in him that Nature herself, ever simple and direct, may recognize and proclaim his manhood. One who is controlled by petty or sordid motives, who finds no pleasure in laboring to advance the common welfare, or who lacks strength to support oppressed right against oppressing wrong, has no place in our ranks.

We need energetic men. The law, if it means anything, means work—long, weary hours of monotonous, grinding labor, with results very distant, if in view at all, and with hope of reward at times growing dimmer and almost flickering out. At such times we must remember that while the mill of the Gods grinds slowly, it grinds exceedingly fine, and that no effort which we put forth here is ever really wasted. And, too, we need self-reliant men, who, though ever conservative and watchful of another's interests, are yet ready and able to strike boldly and well in time of need. Professor Van Cise sums it all up in the alliterative tri-utterance, "Care, Caution, Courage." To these we may venture to add Courtesy, such courtesy as shall enable us on all occasions "to speak readily and clearly" and "to feel at home among common people."

And above all else we must have honest men. Indeed, no ordinary standards of honesty will serve as the criterion by which we are to gauge our conduct. The dishonest lawyer is frowned upon and avoided by the world, but such marks of disfavor are as nothing compared with the utter contempt in which such a one is held by the members of his own profession. Among them he is an outcast, a stranger where he would wish to be a friend. And yet we see among us strong men grow weak and stumble. It is not to be wondered at that frequently members of our brotherhood fall by the wayside, for in the course of our lives temptations and opportunities for trickery must come as regularly as the risings and settings of the sun. But this fact must only serve to make the attorney more careful. In this respect he must not only hold himself to a regime of strictest discipline, but he must obey in its severest meaning the injunction to avoid the very appearance of evil. A lawyer perhaps even less than any other man, can afford to take chances



where the elements of his own character are concerned.

These, then, are some of our ideals. They are selected more or less at random, and they do not purport to be a catalog of even the most important ones. But they serve to show that our standards are high. For those of us who do not live up to these standards nothing is more sure than failure; for those of us who do attain approximately to them, nothing is more certain than success. And having once attained success we must still be watchful, remembering constantly that

*"They that stand high have many blasts to shake them,  
And if they fall they dash themselves to pieces."*

We shall be helped in the fight by an abiding faith in the eternal fitness of things and by a calm reliance on the support and protection of an all-wise God. The Law School teaches us many things and of these many will be forgotten, crowded out by new experience. But whatever may be lost to memory, we shall always keep in mind the duty that has been laid upon us here: "During all our lives we shall strive, by helping to strike down the usurpers who would dethrone her, to royalize indeed, the blood that throbs in Justice's veins.



## Mountains

Snow-capped,  
Cloud-wrapped,  
For aeons of time,  
Ye stand like hoary sentinels  
Haised by power Divine.

Storm-scarred,  
Time-marred,  
So bare and bleak and cold,  
Stand out on high your solemn heights  
All bathed in evening's gold.

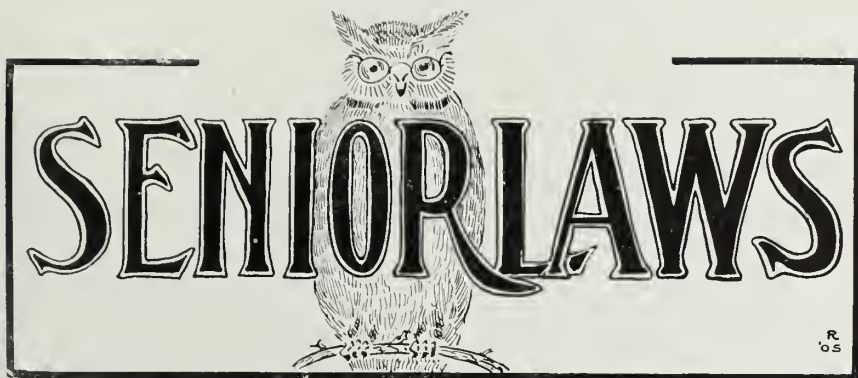
In fastness  
And vastness,  
Emblems of Eternity,  
From canyons depths to lofty peak  
Ye show Gods' power and majesty.

—H. L. B.

# SENIOR LAWS







### “In Futura”

“Above all things, Flemming, what’s going to happen next?”

“Here I am an old man and I never saw such turmoil in the Colorado legislature since the adoption of the Constitution.”

“Hard to tell, Mr. President.” “There’s surely been a great disturbance ever since the Class of 1908 graduated from the Law School and were admitted to the Bar.” “I tell you what, I always was mighty proud of that class.

“They’ve certainly been running things with a high hand down there at the Capitol.” “It reminds me of the early days when I used to be mayor of Leadville.”

“They’re not satisfied with state reformation, but are even advocating uniform divorce laws and government manufacture of liquors and all such things. Some of these new laws are pretty hard on us old fellows.”

“Since Pease published his book on Real Property, there’s been a great revising of statutes along the line of Wills and Real Property. Those old legislators didn’t know much anyhow.”

“And they have proven everything unconstitutional, even to the compulsory chapel attendance here in the University. Some of ’em probably remember how we used to make ’em go to chapel every Monday.”

“There’s some great constitutional lawyers in that class.”

“So I understand.” “I didn’t notice that we made ’em go to chapel very much though. They used to go to Doc. Ayer and get a clearance card about once in six weeks, and you fellows over there never looked at the date. Instead of going to chapel they were probably over there fooling with that fire extinguisher, wetting up the sidewalks.”

“Oh, well, boys will be boys. Why, they even used to mandamus me in the moot court when I didn’t give ’em back their examination marks.”

“Professor Reed thinks they’re some pretty clever fellows on Corporations, too. Said they were the best class he ever had on the subject.”

“Some of the boys are fine on Mining Law.”

“If they hadn’t been pretty smart they couldn’t ever have thought of so many tricks to play.”

“Have you heard about the girls? Both of them made mighty fine clerks. Great successes.”

“Taken all together, it’s the best lot of lawyers that have ever been in the state since I was District Attorney under Judge Hallet.”

“Well, I guess I’d better be going. Come on ‘Whiskers.’ You ought to remember those folks. Had your picture taken with ’em. You ought to be a mighty proud little dog for that.”

M. C.



## Senior Law Personals

*Contingent remainders*

*Expectant estate*

*Wild rule in Shelby's case*

BATES, WALKER J.

*Nineteen-eight.*

An untiring worker, who always passes exams., to the surprise of some of his classmates and much to the chagrin of others.

CURTIS, MARY MARTHA.

Better known as "Mary Sunshine." She reprimands us smartly within the Law School and defends us stoutly without.

DOWNER, FRANCIS MOTT. "Deac."

A staid and stately gentleman much given to introspective cogitation, but a splendid good classmate for "all that."

EAST, JOHN LOGAN. "Yeast."

Student, fusser and all-around good fellow. Jack is to be kept in view as one of our rising young lawyers. May the heaven come in touch with much "dough."  
FARNWORTH, NATHANIEL C.

After another year the Law School is justly proud of "Farney." A football hero and a prince of good fellows.

FULLERTON, ARTHUR BROOKS.

"Love me little, love me long," is the burden of his song.

KIRKBRIDE, JAMES EDWIN.

Our President, and the man whom his classmates delight to honor by making him officially, as he is by nature, "The First Gentleman of the Law School."

MAHONEY, CHARLES THOMAS.

College days will soon be of the past but the bright memories will always come trooping back when we think of Charlie's smile. Sure cure for the blues, five minutes with "Ma Honey."

MANN, LEO GEORGE.

Authority on pleadings. Interested in the liquor question, but more particularly in divorce legislation.

PFALZGRAF, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

The most profound legal mind in the class. Ten years at the most will see him on the Federal bench.

PUGHE, GEORGE ARTHUR.

Of Pughe we always have been proud and proud we always will be, for he's been on the football team and able to make it still.

RIST, RODNEY.

In later years a prominent lawyer, a man of few words but weighty and one who will be an honor to the profession.

ROLLER, DOUGLAS ARNOLD.

"Dug" could not play football this year so he takes consolation in study. He is very adaptable to anything but small space.

ROOD, CLIFFORD D.

A student and a gentleman from Ann Arbor. His name may be "rude" and his initials "seedy" (C. D.), but it is a long, long way from fact.

SANDERS, GLADYS FLORA.

A keen and speedy worker. To her skill in shorthand the class owes whatever success we have attained in lecture courses. She believes in using big words but in wasting no time about it, but don't anybody drop a book—

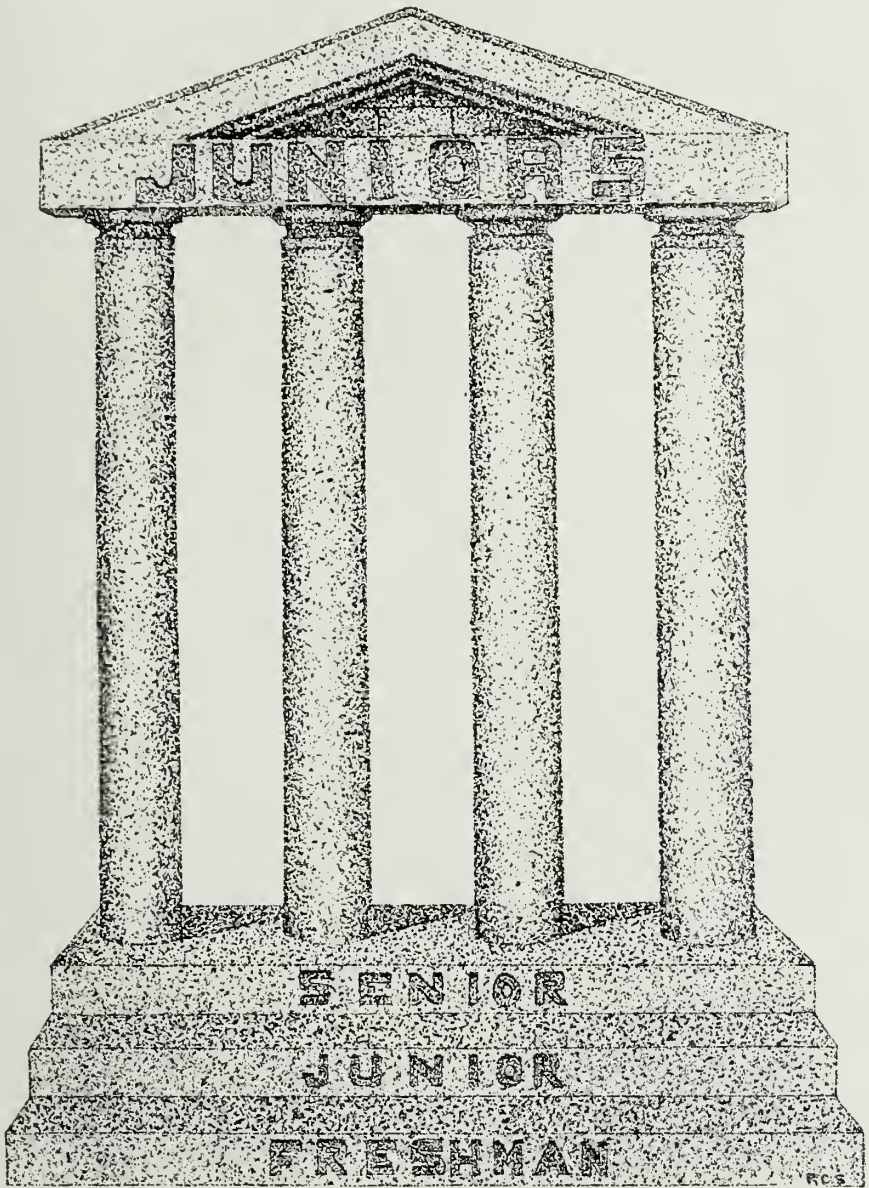
TANQUARY, JAMES NEAL.

A gentleman of leisure and a lover of the good things of this world. Especially strong on "covenants" and "comity."

VAN SANT, CLIFTON TYRE.

We have long been hard put for the reason of Van's study of law, but at last we have it. It seems that Van signed a contract to serve a remainder in fee after his life estate with Gabriel's choir, and is now seeking a way to award the agreement because he won't be allowed to match nickels in Heaven.





# JUNIORS

Another year has marched past, and we stand before the school as Juniors. We have toiled up through the devious ways of the Freshman and Sophomore years and here we are.

Our class has among its members more Liberal Arts and B. A. men than any preceding class. Therefore a seriousness pervades the class room, much to the discomfiture of the "Silver and Gold" law editor. Jokes are rare but make up for their scarcity in their quality.

Now and then Hodson's laugh wakes us up to laugh with him. Pratt's "Yes, dear," in response to roll call causes amusement. Ballinger keeps the dryness of recitation from becoming a bore by an occasional allusion to "A trip to Marshall." Mr. Coate's arguments with Professor Reed add their bit, and on the whole we find the day not very hard. Between classes while waiting for Professor Pease, frequent meetings of the "Friend's Club" helps the good fellowship along.

We have buckled on our armor and "sailed into" the year's work with a vigor that has brought results. "Judge" Avery leads the class with grades that make the ordinary man's head swim. There are others who seem to think that anything below 95 is a disgrace. Yes, we have accomplished results, and when the smoke of battle has cleared away, we will be awaiting the third and last ordeal with the same confidence with which we met this year's work.

And so we expect to go on through life, justifying the existence of the class of 1909, and getting the same results in practical life that we have done in school. We expect to go on maintaining the same high standard we have set up, and we hope to win a fair measure of glory and honor for the Colorado University.

C. O. D.





AVERY, CHARLES LUTHER, B. A.,  
1907, Φ Β Κ  
Lake City, Colo.

Heart and Dagger; Freshman-  
Sophomore Debate, 1904-05;  
Pres. Y. M. C. A.; Editor-in-  
Chief Silver and Gold; Secy.-  
Treas. Freshman Laws, 1906-07;  
Pres. Civic Club, 1907-08.

Myself when young did eagerly  
frequent  
Doctor and Saint, and heard  
great argument  
About it and about; but evermore  
Came out by the same door  
wherein I went.

BALLINGER, RANDOLPH, A T Ω  
Denver, Colo.

Vice-Pres. Freshman Laws, Base-  
ball Team, 1906-07; Asst. Law  
Librarian, 1907-08.

"Opinion is private property  
which the law cannot seize."

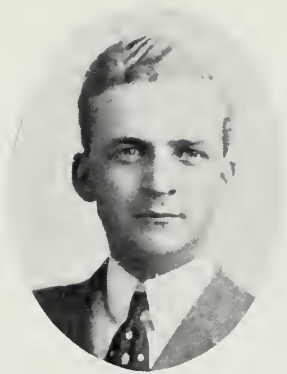


DOLLIS, FRANK GODDARD, Φ Γ Δ,  
Φ Δ Φ  
Boulder, Colo.

Vice-Pres. Junior Laws, 1907-  
08.

"If law was what love is  
And on law he had to plug,  
We know that in the future  
He'll make a famous judge."





GARST, JOSEPH, A T Ω, Φ Δ Φ  
Denver, Colo.

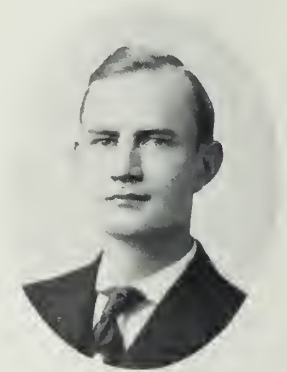
Order of the Golden Crab; Glee Club, 1904-05; Baseball Team, 1905-06-07; Yell-master, Manager Glee and Mandolin Clubs, 1907-08.

"Wise people are the most modest."

GREENLEE, JAY ROBERT, A T Ω,  
Φ Δ Φ  
Denver, Colo.

Secy. - Treas. Student Body,  
1907-08.

"If silence is golden as we are told  
And speech is of silver hue,  
We think that your reward will be  
Plenty of gold and silver, too."



HODSON, CHARLES M., Φ Δ Θ,  
Φ Δ Φ  
Galena, Ill.

Order of the Golden Crab; Asst. Baseball Manager, 1905-06.

"Good nature collects honey  
from every herb."

HOOD, WILLIAM COOPER, JR., A T Ω,  
Φ Δ Φ  
Georgetown, Colo.

"I must be sad when I have  
cause, and smile at no man's jests;  
eat when I have stomach and wait  
for no man's leisure; sleep when I  
am drowsy and tend on no man's  
business; laugh when I am merry  
and claw no man in his humor."





MANN, HERBERT HOWARD,  
Boulder, Colo.

"You are a gentleman of excellent breeding, admirable discourse, of great admittance, authentic in your place and person."

MCCALL, JAMES ERWIN,  
Golden, Colo.

University of Nebraska, 1906-07.

"A counsellor earnest and wise; the timber of which judges are made."



MONSON, CLAUDE RAYMOND,  
Steamboat Springs, Colo.

President Junior Laws, 1907-08.

"The secret of his success is his constancy of purpose."



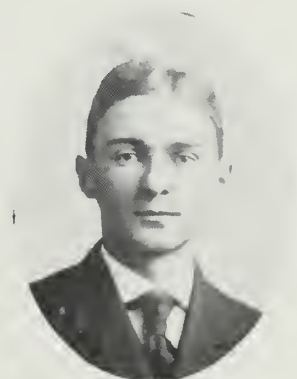
MOORHEAD, FRANK L., B. A. 1907,

Δ T Δ, Φ Δ Φ

Boulder, Colo.

Torch and Shield; Heart and Dagger; Pres. Freshman College, 1903-04; Pres. Combined Senior Class, Pres. Freshman Laws, 1906-07; Manager Football Team, 1907-08.

"And still the wonder grew  
That one small head could carry  
all he knew."







O'DONNELL, CHARLES WILLIAM,

B Θ II

Pueblo, Colo.

Soph. Football Team, 1906-07;  
Junior Prom. Committee, 1907-08.

"I do not think so fair a face  
and such stuff within endows a  
man but he."

PRATT, HARRY E., B. A., 1907, B Θ II

Denver, Colo.

Torch and Shield; Football Squad  
1904 and 1905; Track Team,  
1903-04, 1904-05, 1905-06  
and Captain Track Team, 1906-07;  
Dramatic Club, 1903-04-05-06-07;  
Freshman-Sophomore Debate,  
Sophomore Football Team,  
1904-05; Captain College Track  
Team, 1905-06-07; Vice-Pres.  
Combined Junior Class, Chairman  
Junior Prom. Committee, Giffin  
Prize Debate, 1905-06; Vice-  
Pres. Athletic Assn., Member of  
Board of Control, 1906-07.

"He hath a kind of honour sets  
him off  
More than mortal seeming."



QUIATKOWSKY, SIMON,

Denver, Colo.

"When a man's busy, why leisure  
strikes him as wonderful pleasure."



RICE, CHARLES A., Δ T Δ  
Boulder, Colo.

Pres. Combined Freshman Class,  
1904-05.

"He studies hard the legal lore,  
With wonderful concentration;  
In fact we believe that he will be  
A lawyer and a statesman."

ROBISON, CORBIN EDWARD,  
Canon City, Colo.

Football Squad, 1906-07; Secy.-  
Treas. Junior Laws, 1907-08;  
Winner Inter-School Debate, '08.

"I dare do all becomes a man,  
Who dares more is none."



ROCHFORD, FREDERICK R., Σ A E  
Hamden, Conn.

"Think of ease but work on."

SMITH, RALPH C., Φ Δ Θ  
Denver, Colo.

Glee Club Quartet, 1906-07;  
Secy.-Treas. Blackstone Club,  
1906-07; Law Editor of Silver  
and Gold, 1907-08.

"I wonder, doctor,  
Thou ask'st me such a question."





VAN CISE, PHILIP SIDNEY, B. A.,  
1907, Δ T Δ, Φ Δ Φ  
Denver, Colo.

Torch and Shield; Dramatic Club, 1904-05-06-07; Assn. Football Team, Treas. and Mgr. Soccer Football Assn., 1904-05; Freshman-Sophomore Debate, 1904; Athletic Editor Silver and Gold, 1905-06; Winner Giffin Prize Debate, 1906-07; Senior Class Play, 1907; Utah Debate, 1908.

"Put to him all the learnings that his time could make him receiver of, which he takes as we do air, fast as 'tis ministered."



"You hear I can be secret as a dumb man; I would have you think so; but on my allegiance, mark you this on my allegiance—he is in love."

STIDGER, WILLIS, Δ T Δ, Φ Δ Φ  
Denver, Colo.

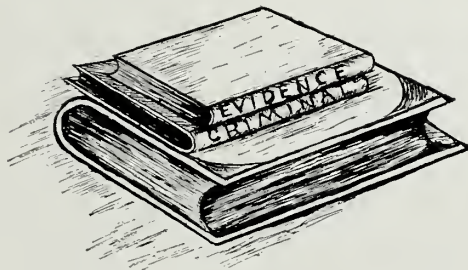
"Give me men that are fat,  
Sleek-headed men and such as  
sleep at night."



ZIMMERHACKEL, HARRY G., B. A.,  
1907, B Θ Π, Φ Δ Φ  
Denver, Colo.

Runts, Torch and Shield, Heart and Dagger, Cross Country Club, University Football Squad, 1903-04; Dramatic Club, 1903-04-05-06-07-08; Giffin Prize Debate, 1904-05; Pres. Sophomore College, Baseball Team, Vice-Pres. Colorado Literary Society, 1904-05; Class Treas., Vice-Pres. Student Body, Pres. Richard's Literary Society, Editor-in-Chief Coloradoan, 1905-06; Manager Football Team, Pres. Dramatic Club, Senior Class Cane, Pres. Senior College, Senior Class Play, 1906-1907; Pres. Student Body, Vice-Pres. Alumni Assn., 1907-08.

# FRESHMEN LAW





Cresto	Nash	Waldo	Yantis	Ladd	McCutchen	Nash	Board
Meekle	Weinberger	Hayt	Rhoads	Nixon	Disman	Fryberger	Hene
	Fairley	Stirrett	Grigsby	Houchens	Adams		
Serry							



# Freshmen

## CLASS OF 1910

In the fall of 1907 there entered the University of Colorado the largest law class ever enrolled in the institution. From states north, south, east and west, and from every part of the Centennial State they came. When registered it could easily be seen that this was to be the banner class of the Law School. No one disputed this as far as numbers were concerned, and the enterprising and business-like manner in which they took hold of the work showed that the members of the Class of 1910 were going to be up to the standard in scholarship.

From the first day a spirit of harmony seemed to prevail. All began with a simultaneous movement to work together for the good of the class, the Law School and the University of Colorado.

As soon as everyone had become accustomed to the daily routine of class work, the individual members began to take interest in the many other branches of University activities. A function to promote harmony, good fellowship and school spirit was the annual Law Smoker. The two upper classes were, according to custom, the hosts for the evening and the manner in which they aroused enthusiasm gave the Freshmen a feeling of exultation.

From the first, members of the class began to participate in student affairs. Several became members of the football squad, and the class as a whole established a precedent by organizing a football team. Although new at the game the team put up a grand fight in the games played. Our opponents, who were the Freshmen Medics, although more experienced and heavier, were forced to exert themselves to the utmost in order to win.

A basketball team was also organized, and proved to be one able to hold its own against any class team in school.

In debating one of our members was chosen with five others in the final try-out for a team to debate against the University of Utah in an inter-state contest.

Our class numbers thirty-five, fourteen coming to us from the college department of this or other schools. Every year the number of college men to enter the Law School has showed an increase and the Class of 1910 has been no exception to the rule.

School honors held by members of the class are many, some of the most important of which are Editor and Associate Editor of the "Silver and Gold," Manager of the Dramatic Club and Secretary and Treasurer of the combined Freshmen Class.

### CLASS ROLL

HENRY KNOX ADAMS.

Who left Nebraska for a good school.

KARL BLISS.

Modest, meek and shy.

LYLE A. BOWMAN.

Has the brightest mind in the class.

HOMER C. BOYD.

No relation of the famous B. B. Boyd, but rivaling him as an artist as can be shown by his individual drawings of the class.

CLAUDE F. BOARD, B. A. University of Indiana.

He's a Hoosier, but always knows his lessons.

JOE J. CRESTO.

He's from Trinidad but through no fault of his.

BUTLER DISMAN.

Prof. Reed—"What is chose in possession, Mr. Dismán?"

Dismán—"A chose in possession is real estate."

FRANK FRYBERGER.

When the class isn't prepared Fryberger is appointed to talk with the instructor about complexion powders and the price of hair.

EARL D. GRIGSBY.

He says nothing but saws wood.

C. C. HARRELL.

An occasional but welcome visitor.

CHARLES D. HAYT.

"Chick" is a good student, willing to work, "but no particular."

HERBERT HENE.

Professional pugilist, footracer and strong man.

E. H. HOUCHENS.

He's here for work first, last and all the time.

WILL LESTER.

Small in stature, but great in knowledge.

OLIVER LADD.

"Budd" is a Van Cise the Second when it comes to extinguishing history exams.

A. W. LEWIS. C

A good student; sometimes called "Blackstone" Lewis.

CLARENCE McCUTCHEON—"Shark."

McCutcheon—"This is the law in some jurisdictions."

JOHN M. MEEKLE.

A bright and conscientious student.

JAMES NASH.

"Professor Kingsbury, will you please repeat that again."

THOMAS A. NIXON.

A man who cares———?

ERNEST RHOADES.

Clothing merchant, president of class, and last but not least, scholar.

RAYMOND RYAN.

After giving the Engineering School a two-years' trial this industrious young man grew tired of inactivity and entered the Law School.

LAWRENCE SERRY.

Champion politician, ward heeler, socialist and new thought man of the class.

WILSON SMITH.

Had to discontinue history on account of ill health.

MISS SMITH.

"Oh, I think law is a perfectly lovely study."

W. C. SUTTON.

His pale and wan appearance comes from overwork———?

A. ELMER STIRRETT.

An athlete, who alway keeps in trim so as to be the better able to pursue his studies———?

HAROLD WALDO.

Without striving he always obtains or comes close to, high mark.

HERMAN WEINBERGER.

Absolutely the busiest man in school.

VERNON WRIGHT.

"Larceny is a degree of homicide below manslaughter."

WILL N. WHITE.

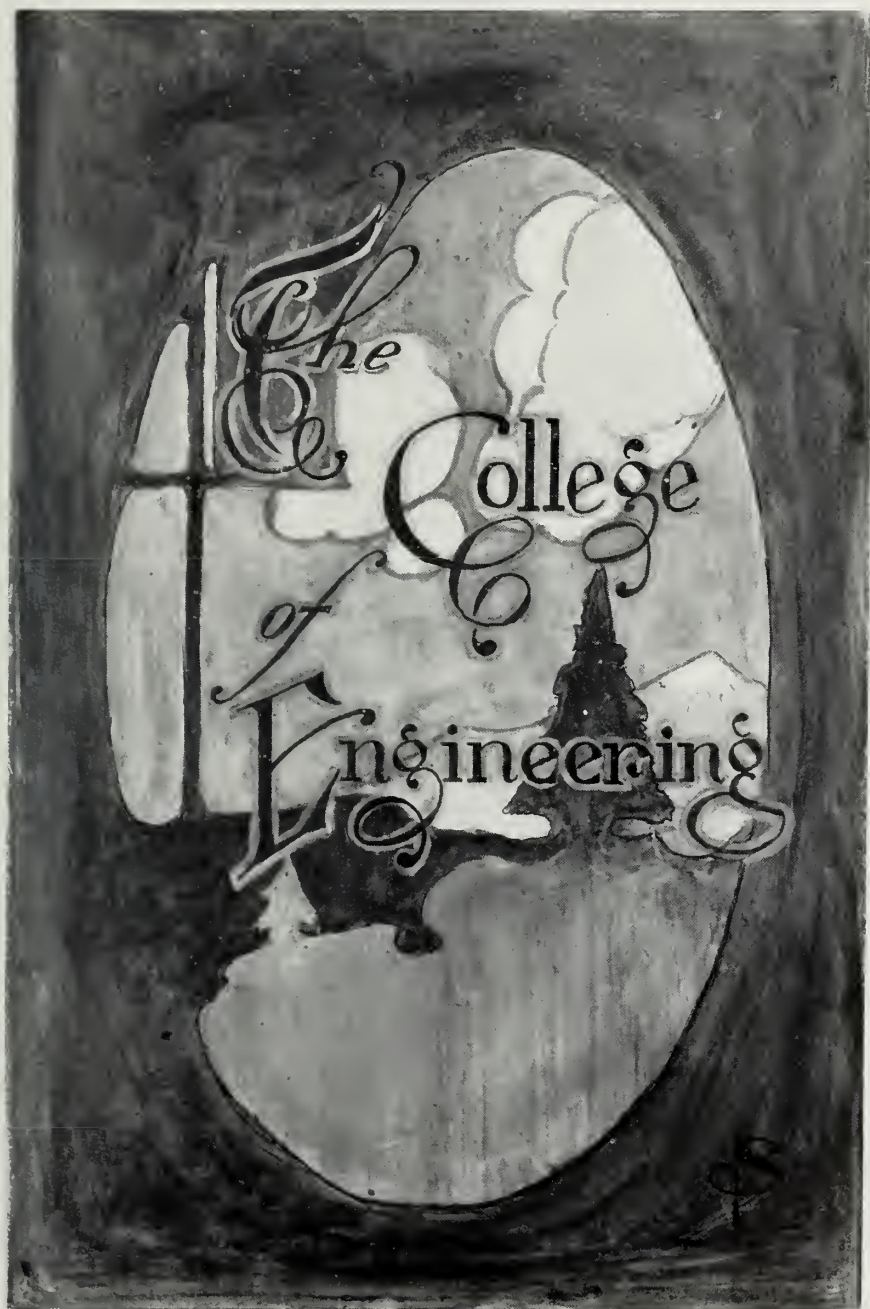
The man with the smile that won't come off.

AUBREY YATES.

Another man who found the college too slow.

HENRY ZARIAL.

Who comprised one-third of the 1907 class of Louisville High School.





PROFESSOR MILO S. KETCHUM

To the respected Dean of the College of Engineering  
we gratefully dedicate these pages.

# College of Engineering



Technical education is of comparative recent origin. The first school that attempted any such work was the École Polytechnique, which was established in France in 1794 to train men for the army. The first institution in the world to give instruction in engineering not military, was founded at Troy, New York, in 1825. The growth was slow up to 1862, when Congress passed the Morrill Act granting to the several states public lands for the benefit of instruction in engineering. From that time the growth of scientific and technical schools in this continent has savored of the marvelous. In part it has been due to the changed ideas and the transfigured ideals of the American people; in part to the recognized need of greater skill and more of scientific knowledge for the development of the natural resources and for the direction of the growing enterprises.

It has been until recently the general belief that a man with a technical education was narrow minded and useful in but one line of work. But the very aim of technical education is to train a person to think, to reason, to put his thoughts into actions, to be more useful and more successful, and to make of him a man, broad minded and cultured. The possibilities of the future are great with hope, and the educated engineer is to be the most important factor in the development of the world's resources. Already the lives of individuals and the fortunes of men are at his disposal.

At the dedication of the engineering building of McGill University, Montreal, General Walker said:

"Every profession has its black sheep and its doubtful practitioners, but I boldly challenge comparison between the scientific and engineering men of America, as a body, and its literary men, or even its artists, in the respects of devotion to truth, of simple confidence in the right, of delight in good work for good work's sake, of indisposition to coin name and fame into money, of unwillingness to use one thing that is well done as a means of passing off upon the public three or four things that are ill done. I know the scientific men of America well and I entertain a profound conviction that in sincerity, simplicity, fidelity and generosity of character, in nobility of aims and in earnestness of effort they are surpassed, if indeed, they are approached, by no other body of men."

The engineering department of the University of Colorado practically dates from the year 1893, when the demand for higher technical training forced the Regents to erect a small, one-story brick building, which was then the engineering building, but which is now only a small portion of our present home. At first two four-year courses were offered, Civil Engineering, under Professor Fulton, and Electrical Engineering, directed by Professor Rowe of the Physics Department. Such was the beginning; now let us note the change and development these fifteen years have brought about. The attendance has been steadily increasing until now the enrollment has reached two hundred and seventy-five. Such an increase in numbers has made it necessary to increase the faculty to ten members, besides adding several student assistants. Two four-year courses have been added; the Mechanical Department was added in 1901, the Chemical in 1904. The little one-story building has been enlarged to six times its original size and during the last year the Engineering shops have been built. This building is the largest and finest one of its



kind in the United States and is capable of accommodating over two hundred and fifty students in drawing and shop work.

Although we are very proud of our buildings and very busy with our work, yet we do not for a minute forget that we are a part of the University and that we must strive for it first before our department. We are boosters for all that is good and just and we lead in many of the college activities. No matter where we are or what befalls us, may this spirit ever remain with the Colorado Engineers and let us always be loyal to our Dean, our Faculty and our University.

G. W. S.



## THE ENGINEERING SOCIETIES.

The Engineering Societies are three in number: the Student Branch of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers; the Civil Engineering Society, and the Chemical-Mechanical Society. A fourth is formed by the union of these three as the Associated Engineering Societies, the main purpose of which is to publish the Journal of Engineering, an annual publication devoted to a discussion of technical and engineering topics by the Faculty, students and alumni of the College of Engineering. The Journal has a wide circulation among colleges and active engineers, and as it represents, in an excellent manner, the high class of work done in the school and the ability of its graduates to take their places in the engineering profession, it is one of the best advertisements which is sent out by the College of Engineering.

The growth of the engineering societies during the present year, and the increasing interest manifested in their meetings, have been very gratifying indeed. The identification of the majority of the students with these organizations has a marked influence in raising the scholarship of the school; but it is also gratifying as an indication that the students have purpose, which, after all, is largely instrumental in raising our standards.

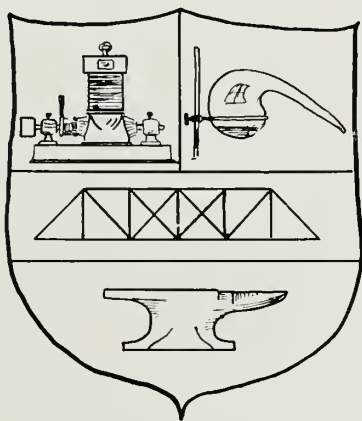
The programs at the regular meetings consist of papers on technical and engineering topics by students or members of the Faculty, followed by informal discussions. The societies endeavor, however, to secure speakers from among the active engineers of the state to address the meetings at irregular intervals, thus bringing the students in touch with the engineering profession in a way which would otherwise be impossible. The amount which the student adds to his store of knowledge by this association is by no means the greatest benefit which he receives; he comes away from the meeting with an added enthusiasm for his work, and the next day when he goes back to his formulas and integrals and stress diagrams, he can see far beyond them to the day when he shall have completed his college training, necessarily elementary and theoretical, but none the less important. He feels that, after all, life is worth while, and he is eager for the day when he shall be able to take his place in the ranks of the noble engineering profession.

D. M. D.

# SENIORS

*Class  
of  
1908*

*Sluff, and the class sluffs with you.*



*and you work*  
*Work, alone.*

*S*

# Seniors

## 1908

Just look at those books, Dick, and to think we are to know everything that is in them. Quite a library we have acquired since we first started in up here. Now there is that analyt, I guess that is the smallest book in the lot, but before DeLong got through with us it seemed to be a pretty large one. There's descript—I wonder where Emch is anyway, do you remember his "Vhy iss dis," when he was correcting our mistakes. I suppose in Switzerland he doesn't have to bother with talking English and can give all his energy to teaching. The class following us didn't have the benefit of Emch's knowledge. Oh, well, it didn't matter much anyhow; it's too bad though that hazing was abolished before we came because even if we didn't need it I believe it might have helped them considerably.

Next year we wiggled through Descript. under Wallace; do you remember that piece about the requirements of an engineer that he used to have us copy? I believe I know that yet.

Is that your plate from the Freshman Party that came off when we were Sophomores? I wonder if the rest of the fellows have theirs yet? They were rather expensive souvenirs though, for they cost us about \$15.00.

Why have you that Mechanics stuck 'way over there by itself for? Don't you like to look at it? Well, I don't blame you; but wasn't Doc Duane a prince of a fellow? It's too bad that he left the University. Oh, there's Least Squares; do you know that whenever I see that book it reminds me of the lecture Eppy gave in Chapel on gambling; I wonder what is the probability of his making a home run; he's sure a great baseball man.

Isn't it surprising the way our class has dropped off in numbers? When we started there were about ninety of us and now there are twenty-seven left. I remember the first day I came to this place—well, I won't say where I came from—but I was actually so green that I was afraid to step outside of the Union Depot in Denver on account of the confidence men. I managed to arrive here safe and sound, however, and the first thing that took my eye was Harry Curtis sitting on an old box over by the Main with a lonesome look on his face. That look always haunted me; I wonder if I looked like Harry when I first came here?

We sure worked our Freshman year, but now, well—"Sluff and the class sluffs with you, work and you work alone"—that is our motto you know. We didn't get acquainted with the fellows though until our Junior year on the Engineering trip. From the time we left Boulder till the end of the trip we were thrown together every day and found out the good and bad points of everyone. Even "Our Uncle John" showed his business ability and bought a livery stable in Victor with our money. I wish he had issued stock so we could have something to show for our share in it. I guess we never will forget that Skaguay trip and the ride on the train with "Shorty" Evans.

We have some brave men in our class though; do you remember Jake's daring trip in the Skaguay tunnel, where he crawled through three feet of water for seven hundred feet to save climbing over the treacherous pass of the Victor Divide?

Has Meisel got a patent yet on his new electric shaving machine that shaves you while you sleep? I hear he is going to run some tests with it on Stitzer's hair in the near future. Are you and Thorsen still figuring on that scheme of extracting cube root by sight or are you using slide rules now?

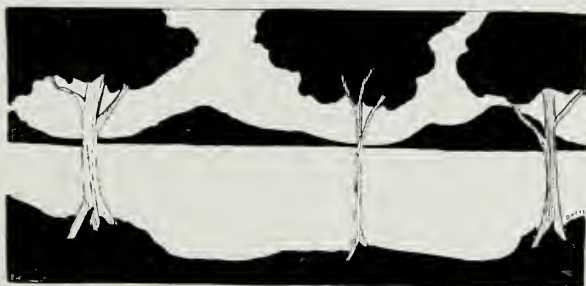
I hear that Logan is looking for a position with the Colorado Portland Cement Co., so he can be near the young lady he captured with his blue shirt and red tie. He is even taking some tests of cement for his thesis.

"Now up there on the North Platte we—" Do you suppose Harry will ever forget that? I don't think we will. It's a shame that he has to carry six hours' work this semester, but then it gives him time to show his literary ability on the Silver and Gold staff.

Well, it won't be long now till our good times are all over and we will be out hustling for ourselves. They are a mighty good bunch of fellows, Dick, and I wonder where we will all be ten years from now? The friends we have met in the last four years are probably the best we will ever have. Well, "Life's a funny proposition after all."

Holy Smoke! its after one o'clock; let's turn in. Good-night.

Don't forget to put up the window.







Salberg	Booth	Curtis	Bailey	Holden	Smith	Sickman	Dodds	Kendall
Jacobucci	Stitzer	Meisel		Bennett	Hunter	Thorson	Sovereign	Goldhammer
	Ireland	Evans	Ketchum	Ketchum	Handley	Harwitz	Greenwald	C. Heaton
	Bishop	Wolff	Logan			R. Heaton		Buchanan



## CLASS OFFICERS

HAL. H. HOGAN	President
MAX HENRY GOLDHAMMER	Vice-President
HAROLD LEADER IRELAND	Secretary-Treasurer

BAILEY, JOSHUA HAROLD, C. E. . . . . MONTROSE, COLO.  
Montrose High School.

Always finishes first in examinations and has a record of talking at the rate of 725 words per minute.

THESIS: Report on the South Canal of the Uncompahgre Project.

BENNETTS, RICHARD, C. E.....DENVER  
North Denver High.

Secretary-Treasurer Junior Eng. (3).

Handsome, good natured, easy to get along with and a shark at pitching horseshoes.

THESIS: An Investigation of the Bond Stress in Reinforced Concrete.

BISHOP, LYMAN E., C. E., T B II.....DENVER  
East Denver High.

Asst. in Math. (3, 4); Eng. Ball Com. (3); Pres. Junior Eng. (3); Junior Prom. Com. (3); Vice-Pres. Civil Eng. Society (3).

The Faculty think him a Student.

The Freshmen vote him a Bluff;

He's trying to look like a Senior.

Lord knows, that's hard enough.

THESIS: The Investigation and Design of Sewage Disposal Systems for Boulder, Colo.

BOOTH, GEORGE ANTHONY, JR., E. E.

Sheffield School Applied Science.

Where was George at the Junior Banquet?

Playing pool.

### Where was Anthony at the Engineer's Smoker?

Playing pool.

### Where was Booth at the Senior Feed?

Playing pool.

THESIS: Transformer Investigation.

BUCHANAN, HARRY SAMUEL, E. E. . . . . DURANGO, COLO.  
Durango High School.

Secretary-Treasurer Electric Engineering Society.

Kind, conscientious, hard working, "Buck" has made a friend of every man in his class.

THESIS: Characteristic Curves of the Induction Motor as a Frequency Converter.

- CURTIS, HARRY ALFRED, Ch. E.,  $\Sigma$  N, T B II . . . CASTLE ROCK, COLO.  
Douglas Co. High School.  
Class Football (2); Sec'y-Treas. Eng. School (3); Ass't Chem. Dept. (2, 3);  
Eng. Editor Coloradoan (3); Mgr. Silver and Gold (4); Pres. Combined  
Seniors (4).  
All these in four short years and a sheepskin besides.  
THESIS: Investigation of the Natural Gases of Colorado.
- DODDS, DAVID METHENY, C. E., T B II . . . . . LAJUNTA, COLO.  
Union High School.  
And David behaved himself wisely in all his ways. I Samuel, 18; 15.  
Asst. in Drawing (3, 4); Vice-Pres. Y. M. C. A. (4); Pres. Civil  
Eng. Society (4).  
THESIS: Hydro-Electric Power Development on South Boulder Creek.
- GOLDHAMMER, MAX HENRY, E. E., T B II . . . . FORT COLLINS, COLO.  
Colorado Agricultural College.  
Vice-Pres. Senior Eng. (4); Secy.-Treas. Literary Society (4).  
"Slim," "Feather," "Golddust," "Gussie," "Goldhatchet."  
As good as gold. We're all for Max.  
THESIS: Study of the Mercury Arc Rectifier.
- GREENEWALD, EUGENE LUDWIG, E. E.,  $\Sigma$   $\Phi$  E, T B II . . . . DENVER  
North Denver High.  
Vice-Pres. Junior Eng. (3); Editor of Eng. Journal (4); Asst. in Math. (4).  
Dutch (to St. Peter)—"Have you got that Journal article ready  
on those 'Golden Paving Blocks?'"  
St. Peter—"No, I am very sorry to disappoint you this year."  
Dutch—"All right, I've got an article coming from Uncle John  
on fire brick."  
THESIS: Electrification of the Colorado & Southern Railway from Denver to  
Boulder.
- HANDLEY, LAWRENCE RIDLEY, E. E. . . . . DENVER  
East Denver High School.  
Vice-Pres. Eng. School (4); Pres. Elec. Eng. Society (4).  
"Well, now, look-ee here, fellows."  
THESIS: Study of the Mercury Arc Rectifier.
- HARWITZ, JAKE E. E. . . . . LEADVILLE, COLO.  
Leadville High School.  
Who is Jake and what did he do?  
 $? X ! , . * + \text{C} \times - X Z \div 9 !$   
Jake did this.  
THESIS: Circuit Determinations for Automatic Block Signals.
- HEATON, CARL EDWIN, E. E.,  $\Sigma$   $\Phi$  E . . . . . CANON CITY, COLO.  
Canon City High School.  
Glee Club (2) (3); Leader Glee Club (4).  
"Sack" Heaton, alias "Candle-light Carl." Gets his minstrelsy  
from association with watermelons.  
THESIS: Photometric Tests of Metallic and Carbon Filament Lamps.

- HEATON, ROY C., E. E.,  $\Sigma \Phi E$  . . . . . SOUTH CANON, COLO.  
 South Canon High School.  
 A quiet, faithful worker.  
 THESIS: Photometric Tests of Metallic and Carbon Filament Lamps.
- HOLDEN, OMAR WILLARD, E. E. . . . . DENVER  
 East Denver High School.  
 Mandolin Club (2).  
 Has just been divorced from Viol[a] Lin Holden.  
 THESIS: Design of Power Plant and Lighting System for Eldorado Springs.
- IRELAND, HAROLD LEADER, E. E. . . . . LAS VEGAS, N. M.  
 Las Vegas High School.  
 Secy.-Treas. Senior Eng. (4); Asst. Elec. Lab. (4).  
 Mr. Logan—"Now, if you and I were playing poker; could Ireland arrest us?"  
 Mr. Pfalzgraf—"Yes, he could."  
 And he sure would.  
 THESIS: Characteristic Curves of the Induction Motor as a Frequency Converter.
- JACOBUCCI, JOSEPH HARRY, E. E. . . . . BOULDER, COLO.  
 Boulder High School.  
 Asst. in Mech. Dept. (3) (4).  
 A self-made man and a good job.  
 THESIS: Characteristic Curves of the Induction Motor as a Frequency Converter.
- KENDALL, GEORGE DYKE, Ch. E. . . . . PUEBLO, COLO.  
 Central High School.  
 Johnny Boston-Beans.  
 Entered the University with King Solomon.  
 THESIS: Tritation Method of Determining Tungsten in Ores.
- LOGAN, HAL H., C. E.,  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$ , T B II  
 University of Texas.  
 Eng. Ball Com. (4); Pres. Senior Eng. (4); Asst. in Math. (4).  
 So long, "Tex," you will see us all later, except Dodds.  
 THESIS: An Investigation of the Bond Stress in Reinforced Concrete.
- MEISEL, BENJAMIN WILLIAM, E. E. . . . . BOULDER, COLO.  
 Boulder High School.  
 I wish I had got married instead of coming to college.  
 THESIS: Circuit Determinations for Automatic Block Signals.
- SALBERG, JOHN, JR., E. E., B  $\Theta$  II. . . . . BOULDER, COLO.  
 Boulder High School.  
 Pres. Soph. Eng. (2); Football Team (1, 2, 3, 4); Capt. Football Team (4);  
 Pres. Combined Juniors (3).  
 No use to study. "Bluffing" beats it.  
 THESIS: Hydro-Electric Power Project on Middle Boulder Creek.

SICKMAN, EVERETT L., E. E.

Purdue University.

(At the close of his memorable after-dinner address)—“And  
I’m sure that the University of Colorado will some day be  
the leading school in the state.”

THESIS: Study of the Mercury Arc Rectifier.

SMITH, GUY WATSON, E. E.,  $\Sigma \Phi E$  . . . . . CASTLE ROCK, COLO.

Douglas Co. High School.

Secy. Combined Seniors (4).

Saws wood and says nothing. Thus his student ability.

THESIS: Transformer Investigation.

SOVEREIGN, HARRY EVANS, C. E.,  $\Sigma \Phi E$ , T B II . . . . . DENVER

Manual Training High School.

Asst. Physics Lab. (3, 4); Pres. Civil Eng. Society (4); Pres. Eng. School (4);

Vice-Pres. Comb. Seniors (4).

When I was a child, I was told lies,

When a youngster, I read them,

Now I make them up.

THESIS: Pumping Plants for Irrigation, and Notes on the Location and Construction of Small Canals.

STITZER, RALPH BOURQUIN, E. E.,  $\Sigma \Phi E$ , T B II . . . . . ASPEN, COLO.

Aspen High School.

Asst. Mgr. Eng. Journal (3); Mgr. Eng. Journal (4).

Has spent the greater part of his Senior year in oiling a Journal.

THESIS: Transformer Investigation.

THORSON, ANDREW RICHARD, E. E.,  $\Sigma \Phi E$ , T B II . . BOULDER, COLO.

Boulder High School.

He used to be bright when he was little.

Why? Because he lived in Glenwood Springs.

THESIS: Hydro-Electric Power Project on Middle Boulder Creek.

WALKER, HENRY SAMUEL, C. E. . . . . BOSTON, MASS.

Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Not good enough for an angel,

Not wise enough for a Prof.,

Not bold enough for a fusser,

Not loud enough for a Soph.

THESIS: An Investigation of the Adhesion of Lime Cement Mortars to Building Bricks.

WOLFF, EMIL ELMER, E. E. . . . . LAJUNTA, COLO.

LaJunta High School.

Mandolin Club (1, 2, 3).

Say, Handley, take hold of this; I’ve got to go now.

THESIS: Electrification of the Colorado & Southern Railway from Denver to Boulder.

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# JUNIORS

## 1909

### MARSHALL TANK LINE.

This is the first railroad project the Junior Civils have ever encountered and to some, owing to the varied fields of civil engineering, it will be the last. But then, undoubtedly, some of us later on will be engaged in laying the steel bands which will carry the thundering traffic many miles across the continent. Sufficient to say, however, that none will be more carefully thought out or none in which greater interest will be manifested than this, our first line.

This project was begun on September 14 with the reconnaissance. An interested observer could have seen us, twelve strong, wending our way down the C. & S. R. R. tracks, a merry bunch of fellows, laughing and exchanging witticisms. For instance, there was "Germany" Kurtz, whom Daubt and Nichols have vainly tried to convert into a civilized engineer; "Happy Heine" Gay, "Sorrel" Reynolds, "Sphinx" Kimmel, "Strong-heart" Hoklas and others, whose names should be in the Hall of Fame or whose delicate features should be on the shelf with the busts of Macauley, Gibbons and others of the cloth.

Twice, and often thrice a week, would this bunch of railroaders turn their faces toward the scene of their operations, across the mesas close to the foothills, whose lofty heights inspired the gang to the best that lay in them, which was a quantity of no mean magnitude. On Saturday mornings as the cocks were crowing and before the University in general had responded to the breakfast call, could this band of embryo engineers be thus seen walking stolidly on, with seriousness depicted on their faces, which meant that the veto power exercised by Professor Williams against smoking was a bad-tasting pill.

Originally the Juniors had intended to build a spur to the quarry just east of the third flatiron, but after the memorable night of September 30, the clamor that arose from both faculty and student body demanded that we run an independent line to Marshall, with the stipulation that hourly trains be in commission. This was put to a vote before the Junior Civils and a resolution in favor of the scheme was carried with only the one dissenting vote of "Strong-heart" Hoklas.

In order to finance this line, Gay offered to sell his pair of purple socks, Dodds guaranteed to don a ministerial garb and give utterance from some Methodist pulpit, Kurtz declared his intention of giving lectures on Germany, while Dendahl promised to get on a vaudeville circuit and imitate Paderewski.

After the preliminary line had been run and the question of finance settled, the more interesting problem of final location confronted us. Part of the gang had the magnificent idea of an air line, but the Big Chief, with his keen foresight, saw the futility of this scheme and reckoned that by the judicious placing of a few curves we might economize on our expenditures and have more money to spend when we arrived at Marshall. Loud cheers greeted this suggestion.

Thus it has come about that our railroad has materialized from a faint speck of an idea with a tangible object. Our problems of location have been solved, our streams have been bridged, our cuts and fills balanced, our curves spiraled and slope stakes set ready for the contractor to cast the first shovelful

## Junior Class 1909

### CLASS OFFICERS.

HARRY S. STOCKER.....*President*  
 HENRY DENDAHL.....*Vice-President*  
 JOHN A. RITTER.....*Secretary-Treasurer*



BORDEN, E. GILBERT, Ch. E  
 Boulder Prep. School

Borden (to football player as he was leaving the C. C. grid-iron).—"Have you your Chemistry lesson for Monday, yet?"

DAUBT, RALPH B., C. E., S A E  
 Toledo High School.  
 Toledo, Ohio.

Cornell University (1) (2) (3).  
 Football, second team, (3).

Daubt spent three years in Cornell before he became wise to the fact that the effete East is rather tame, so he hied himself to this Rocky Mountain region, looking for big game and incidentally a little knowledge. He has already made a hit with us.

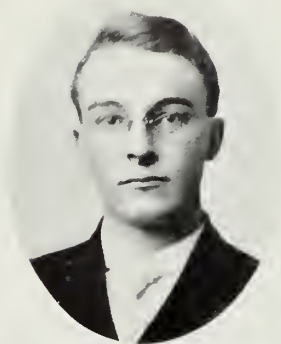


DENDAHL, HENRY, C. E.,  
 Santa Fe High School,  
 New Mexico.

Vice-Pres. Junior Engineers (3);  
 Asst. Mgr. Engineering Journal.

Yea verily, the sun rises over the porch of the Y. M. C. A. house and sets over its back yard.





DIERSTEIN, ARTHUR L., C. E.,  
East Denver High.  
Eng. Ball Committee (3).

Don't knock a fellow, but just say he is "in wrong."

Apparent motto: If loud talking and conspicuous presence can make a man, then that is my goal.

FITTS, L. NATHANIEL, C. E.,  $\Delta T \Delta$   
"Vulcan."

East Denver High.

Secty.-Treas. Eng. School (3);  
Pres. Combined Freshmen (1);  
Pres. Combined Sophomores (2);  
Varsity Track Team (1) (2) (3).

Warm-footed is the best adjective to be applied to this young man. An active participant in all the activities of college life. He has created for himself in the University a place hard to fill.



FUNK, NORMAN WILL, C. E.,  
Cripple Creek High,  
Cripple Creek, Colo.

An altogether likable fellow, although his name is so close to flunk. Somewhat of a dreamer, always wondering what the wild waves are saying.



GAY, GEORGE INNESS, C. E.,  $B \Theta \Pi$   
Mt. Vernon High School,  
Mt. Vernon, N. Y.  
Asst. in Math. (2) (3).

Motto: "'Tis better to bluff than not to try at all."

The Borough of Brox seemed too crowded for this gay young man, so he took Horace Greeley's advice to go West. He has imbibed a great deal white here, es-



pecially of mathematics, which he is now generously handing forth to the Freshies.



GILL, ARTHUR W., E. E.,  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$   
 "Vulcan."

Greeley High School,  
 Greeley, Colo.

If by taking "thought" a man  
 could add one cubit unto his stature,  
 Gill would have been by this  
 time Jack, the bean stalk.

"Growth of stature follows  
 growth of intellect, hence my presence  
 in college."

HEATON, ARCHIBALD BURDETTE,  
 E. E.,  $\Sigma \Phi E$

South Canon High School,  
 South Canon, Colo.

Football, second team, (1) (2)  
 (3); Mandolin Club (1) (2)  
 (3).

Zeros will come and zeros will go,  
 But Archie will never reform, oh,  
 no!

Topsy turvy and upside down,  
 A jolly good fellow is the life of a  
 clown;

Archie's best trick is to circulate  
 books,

Another to hide them in all sorts  
 of nooks,

Another to aim with a little pop-  
 gun,

And hit you a crack on the side of  
 the bun.



HOKLAS, WESTLEY HENRY, C. E.,

East Denver High School.  
 President Y. M. C. A. (3).

The proud author of the recent  
 book, "The Flow of Booze  
 Through a Spigot." It includes  
 the following chapters:

- I. The attainment of a perfect  
 flow.
- II. Measurement and payment  
 of flow.
- III. Normal height of foam.
- IV. Disposal of flow.
- V. Activity of receiver.
- VI. Stability of lamp posts.
- VII. Collapse of receiver.
- VIII. Uses of aromatic ammonia.





HOUSTON, ROBERT BRUCE, C. E.,  
Canon City High School.  
'Varsity Basketball Team (3).

'Tis sad, oh Bruce, that thy  
literary talent should be wasted in  
such a manner.

HUNTINGTON, WHITNEY C., C. E.,

B O II, T B II

Manual Training High School,  
Denver, Colo.

Pres. Sophomore Engineers (2);  
Asst. in Physics (3).

Giacomini's chore boy. He is  
a heavyweight wrestler with sci-  
ence books. His father sent him  
up here to take an Engineering  
course because he could whittle so  
well when a boy.



KEMBLE, JESSE BETRAM, E. E.,  
Golden High School; State School  
of Mines, Golden, Colo.

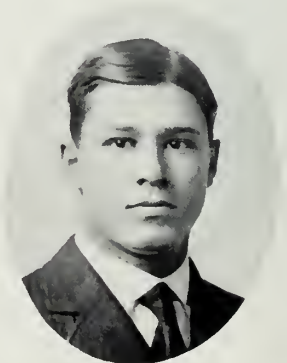
Popularly known as "Jock."  
His physiognomy supported such a  
wise look that Prof. Phillips on his  
departure thought seriously of turn-  
ing over to him the chair of Eco-  
nomics.

KIMMEL, JOSEPH GLENN, C. E., S N

Goodland High School,  
Goodland, Kan.

The Sphinx of Egypt were  
never of a more silent nature,  
whence his nickname of Sphinx.

"Silence is golden, I will let my  
money talk for me."







KNIGHT, STEPHEN J., C. E.,  $\Sigma \Phi E$

West Denver High School.

Of a somewhat reticent nature, yet he hath within him that which bespeaks volumes. It would hardly seem possible that one small head could contain all he knows (about girls).

LOBB, JOHN D., E. E.,  $\Sigma A E$

Stevens Prep. School; Stevens  
Institute of Technology.  
Hoboken, N. J.

Although but President Baker's assistant, his name and attitude is that of John D.



LOWTHER, WILLIS HENRY, Ch. E.

$\Sigma \Phi E$

Manitou High School,

Manitou, Colo.

Class Football Team (2).

As the "Apollo" of the class, Bill shatters the Darwinian theory. Our little "Bright Eyes" is a good student, but his fussing propensities excluded him from Tau Beta Pi.



NICHOLS, WILLIAM PRYNE, C. E.,

$\Sigma N$

Baldwinsville High,  
Baldwinsville, N. Y.

Class Football Team (1) (2);  
Eng. Editor Annual (3).

No one ever discovered his ideal, but it is certainly not a woman.



PENBERTHY, FRANK H., E. E.,

Leadville High School.

"Give me coeducation or give me a bite to eat." These thrilling words were excited from him when a mere Freshman and have been his slogan ever since. Born among the hungry coyotes and howling animals of the wilderness up in Leadville, he sought the light three years ago with the above momentous words.



REID, MURRAY BROWN, M. E.,

Lima High School, Lima, Colo.  
Football Team (2) (3); Basket-  
ball Team (2) (3); Manager  
Basketball Team (3).

"For what doth it profit a man  
if he come to college and doth  
not enter into all forms of ath-  
letics."



REYNOLDS, WILLIAM LE ROY, C. E.,

East Denver High School.  
Class Football Team (2).

Known as "Rawbone," better  
known as "Cotton," though not  
hailing from "De land of cotton."  
He has succeeded in striking a  
happy medium between work and  
the pleasures of college life. We  
expect him to make a noise like a  
civil engineer before he is many  
years out of college.



RITTER, JOHN ALBERT, E. E., Δ T Δ

"Vulcan."

West Denver High School.  
Secty.-Treas. Junior Eng. (3);  
Leader Mandolin Club (3).

Young? Yes, but oh, my! In  
the top of his cranium he hath  
stored away such a superfluity of  
gray matter as would make Pan-  
handle Pete look like thirty cents.





RALPH, A. SCOTT, Ch. A.,  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$

East Denver High School.

Four months close confinement in a sugar factory has served to fix a haunting jail-bird expression upon his classic features.

SMITH, JULIUS CARROLL, M. E.,

$\Sigma \Phi E$

Aspen High School, Aspen, Colo.; Virginia Tech.  
Class Football Team (2).

His great good natured laugh accompanied with his winning manner, makes of him a general favorite. Where he got it, we don't know; probably in the sunny South among the Africanites of Virginia, where he spent his Freshman year. It is rumored that he had an altercation while there with



a colored gentleman on a point of engineering; he became sore and left.



SPERRY, CHARLES L., C. E.,  $\Delta \Psi$

West Brooklyn High School,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Is especially fond of text books and delights in a good recitation with which he is not altogether unfamiliar.

SPROULE, TURNER LUMLEY, E. E.,

$\Sigma \Phi E$

Aspen High School, Aspen, Colo.  
In truth, hard study weakens the brain,  
Let it alone, then, that is the platform I maintain.



STOCKER, HARRY SHORT, E. E.,  
"Vulcan."

North Denver High School.  
Vice-President Sophomore Engineers (2); Football Team (3);  
Pres. Junior Engineers (3).

This is "Short." However, he needs no introduction as he has represented us in a good many college activities. We respectfully refer you to "Short" for new ideas on boilermaking.



TAYLOR, JOSEPH ROBERT, JR., E. E.,

North Denver High School.  
Asst. Eng. Editor Annual.

Casting wordly cares to the four winds, he has sought to make pleasant his presence here by choice bits of wit and a Sunny Jim smile.



WALWRATH, ANDREW JUDSON,  
E. E.,

Sedgwick Co. High School,  
Julesburg, Colo.

Picked up out here on the eastern prairie with a scared-jack-rabbit expression on his face and placed in the University to be cultured. Did he ever tell you about riding the range? If not, ask for a recital.



WEINER, RUDOLPH S., Ch. E.,  
"Vulcan."

East Denver High School.  
Vice-Pres. Athletic Assn. Board of Control; Football Team (2) (3); Manager Track Team (2).

My landlady touched my heart today by wishing me a Merry Weihnachtsfeiertage and soaking me with my national meal—frank-ferters and sauerkraut.



WHEELER, HUGH FLOWER, E. E.,

Δ T O, "Vulcan."  
Greeley High School,  
Greeley, Colo.

Asst. Mgr. Engineering Journal  
(3).

Familiarly known as "Squeek."  
Hails from Spudland. Famous for  
bluffing Giacomini. Is good na-  
tured. Will be married soon.



YERKES, FRANK C., E. E.,  
North Denver High.

Night after night does he blear  
his eyes with books. To the left  
you will see his bust, what a noble  
brow; what eloquent lips, looking  
as though they could spit forth the  
fire and venom that will consume  
him when this he reads.

GALE, ADAMS, M. E., Δ T Δ  
Greeley High School, Greeley, Colo.

A jolly good fellow, whose  
loud, reverberating laugh does one  
good to hear.





# Engineering Shops

The shops of the College of Engineering, University of Boulder, which have just been opened to students, are the most complete of any belonging to an educational institution in the country. The shop building consists of two parts, a front portion, two stories high, constructed of Boulder pressed brick and finished inside with wooden partition walls and wooden floors, and a back, one story high and two bents deep, made of Boulder pressed brick and reinforced with steel columns supporting Ferik roof trusses of the Ketchum modified saw-tooth roof type. The partition walls in the latter are of brick and the floor in each room is especially adapted to the use for which the particular room is set aside.

The structure faces the north. To the east of the main entrance on the lower floor is a wood shop forty feet square. It contains twenty-two benches with the proper equipment of vices and tools for each. On the left is the turning shop, 40 x 40 feet in dimensions. This is provided with twenty-two lathes and their accessories, besides a planer, band saw and other machines used in the shaping of wood. Between the two rooms is a wide hall.

On the second floor of the two-story part of the shops, is a drawing room, 75 feet long and 40 feet wide, and, in addition, an office, 16 feet square, a hall and toilet rooms, above which is located a blue-print room in the attic.

The one-story portion of the building contains the machine shop, forge room and foundry. The machine shop, on the right of the hall, is 40 x 80 feet in dimensions. The foundation for the floor is made of bituminous concrete six inches thick, in which are laid 4 x 4 sleepers two feet apart. To the sleepers are spiked 2 x 8-inch planks for a sub-floor, and on the latter is nailed a wearing surface consisting of 1 x 4-inch yellow pine lumber. The room contains lathes, shapers, planers and all the necessary equipment for the building of a machine.

Next to the two-story part, on the western side of the building, is the forge room. This is 40 feet square and contains twenty Buffalo forges, each provided with an anvil and each connected to the blower and exhaust, which are run by electric motors. The floor in this room is constructed of hard burned brick laid on edge in a sand filler. Immediately back of the forge room comes the foundry, which is considered to have the best arrangement of equipment in the country. The floor of the foundry is made of moulder's sand to a depth of eighteen inches, and in the southwest corner of the room is a Newton Cupilo furnace with a capacity of two tons of metal per hour.

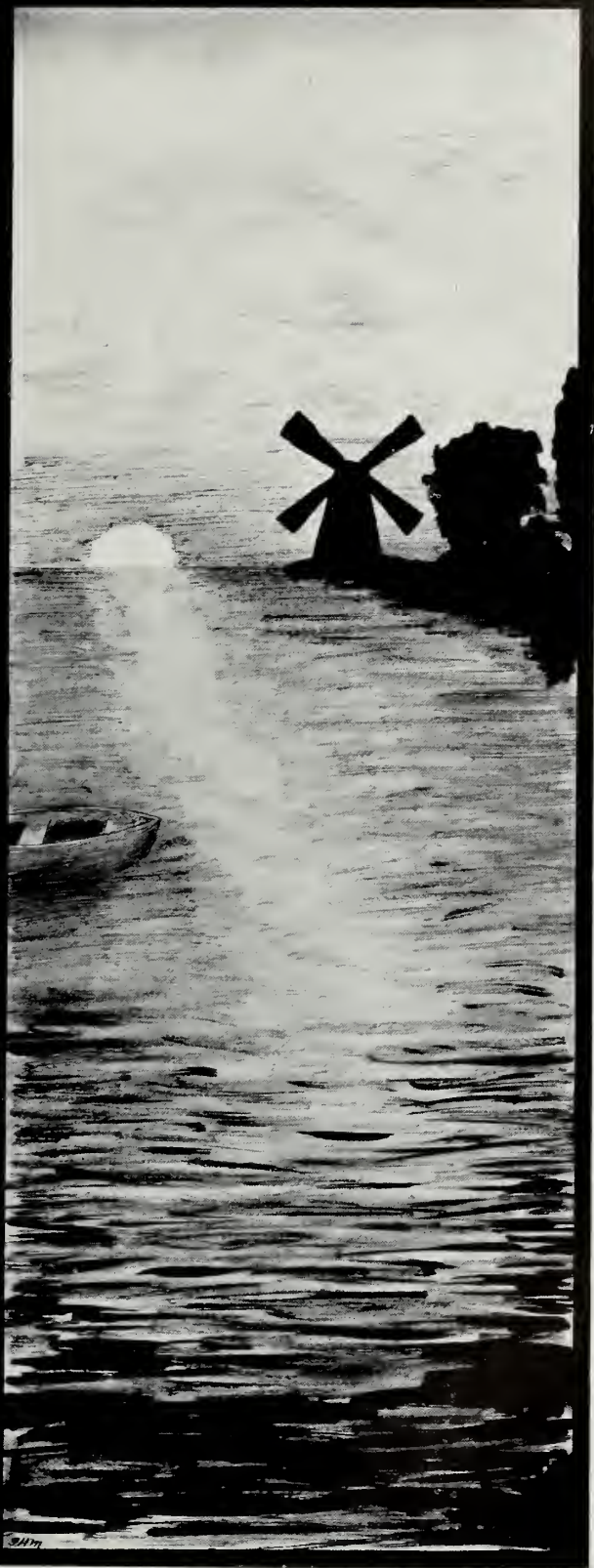
The floors of all the lower halls of the building are of cement concrete. It is intended by the College of Engineering to put in one hundred steel lockers in the back hall for the convenience of the students, and, if possible, also to provide a dressing room in one end of the machine shop.

The roof of the two-story section of the shops is covered with Ludowici tile laid on  $\frac{7}{8}$ -inch sheeting. On the north slope there is a skylight 6 feet long and 4 feet wide, covered with glass tile of the same make. The one-story section is covered with a tin roof. The metal is laid with standing seams, and is covered with two coats of red lead.

As the engineering shops stand today they constitute the most perfectly equipped building on the campus, and their erection was a monster step towards the supremacy of the University of Colorado Engineering School in the West.

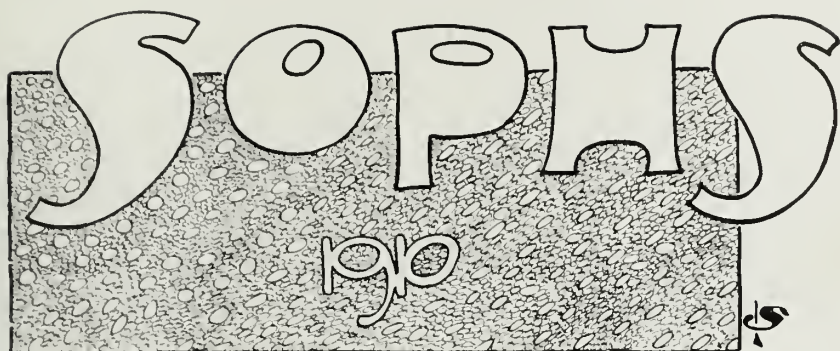
H. H. L.

# מחשבות על מלחמה









## WHO WE ARE AND WHAT WE HAVE DONE. SOPHOMORE ENGINEERS.

When in the fall of 1906 the present Sophomore Class registered in the University, there occurred in history an event the like of which has never been known. The birth of J. Caesar, Napoleon, Charlemagne or James H. Baker was an insignificant trifle compared with our entrance. In our class was at least one star in every branch of university life, football, basketball, baseball, track, art, literature, mathematics, chemistry, oratory, debating and fussing.

Aside from being the largest, smartest, most energetic and free-thinking class in the history of the institution, we are destined to make more and larger ripples on the sea of life than any organization or gathering since the landing of Columbus. To enumerate our virtues would require many volumes larger than this. Our heart is very large and has some space for everybody. Our latch string is always out to the wise and generous. Only distinguished persons can belong to our class, for small ones appear at once so utterly lost and so hopelessly confused that they see only the exit lights and the aisle.

Our generosity was clearly demonstrated in the flag rush and football game with the Freshmen when, after whipping them to a standstill in baseball, we kindly permitted them to carry away the grapes in the other events. Their heads then increased in size beyond all endurance and they felt that after all, perhaps, they were somebody and would amount to a little in time. To clearly show them their error we defeated the entire school in the fall track meet and resolved to do so in every following contest. The result is hidden in the misty future from the benighted world, but we, Sophomores, the Class of Nineteen-Ten, the heroes of the University, the pride of Prexys heart, see clearly that our path is covered with laurels, bouquets and victories, until in our modesty we dare not mention or hint that there are two more years of fortune and blessing for the University; two more years in which the school may feel, justly, that she has the leading position in college circles and know that she holds the center of the stage and is in the pupil of the public eye.

Now for the social side of it. 'Twas in the mind of a loyal Sophomore Engineer that originated the idea of giving a barbecue to the school—not a “coffee and sandwich lunch”—but a real barbecue, a feast of everything. We planned and gave the best “German” ever.

In short, we have, in following the customs of the school, done a little better than any preceding class, and in the way of new functions and traditions, have established more that is original than any other class. Truly, truly indeed, should the University feel our worth and look to us for knowledge and manners.

F. H. M.

# ENGINEERING SOPHOMORES

R. P. ROBERTS .....	<i>President</i>
S. L. SIMMERING .....	<i>Vice-President</i>
JOE MORRISON .....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>

Adams, C. G.	Mosley, Herbert R.
Allen, Ernest C.	Neer, Claude
Althouse, Reuben Y.	Nickell, F. F.
Bailey, Charles L.	O'Connor, John F.
Barnes, Ray W.	Oldland, J. Ernest
Beeler, Vernard W.	Osborn, Verton O.
Berg, Albert L.	Otis, Richard G.
Blake, R. P.	Pickering, Bale A.
Clem, Joseph E.	Pine, Percy P.
Clucas, Richard M.	Powelson, Philip F.
Cowell, Franklin W.	Putman, M. Howard
A. Dale	Randolph, Ward
Dierstein, Arthur L.	Rank, Frank Addison
Duff, A. M.	Robertson, E. A.
Duff, C. M.	Rohde, Ernest C.
Ellis, Erl H.	Roberts, R. P.
English, Albert J.	Schwochow, Erie C.*
Gill, Arthur W.	Scott, R. E.
Girard, Kirtland P.	Selby, Charles J.
Goldsborough, James	Simmering, Siebelt Luke
Hall, Charles I.	Singleton, J. F.
Hospe, Paul R.	Skoog, G. W.
Hubbard, C. L.	Snyder, Earl T.
Hynds, Harry D.	Starks, V. Eugene
Kirton, John R.	Sunnergren, A. P.
Kurtz, Julius	Sydow, William
McGinnis, W. Lynn	Taylor, Joseph R.
Messinger, L. W.	Thomas, G. S.
Metcalf, Virgil E.	Tyler, Eugene M.
Millard, Earl B.	Wagner, Carl Eddy
Millard, Floyd H.	Weber, Edward R.
Morgan, N. D.	Wheeler, Franklin L.
Morrill, Joseph B.	Wilson, Arthur D.
Morrill, Richard R.	Yerkes, Frank C.
Morrison, Joseph	

\*Deceased.



# FRESHMAN ENGINEERS





*1st row left to right*

*2nd row*

*3rd row*

*4th row*

*5th row*

Lowell	Poe	Rizer	O'Brien	Johnson	Flynn	Newton	Judlovitz	Carney	Pease	Hall
Beltz	Chase	Isenhardt	Madden	Benton	Kirtin	Haley	Matthews	Stewart	Johnson	
Jacobs	Rachow	Schwer	Bicknell	Richards	Benton					
Crawford	Bonner	Randall	Trumayne	Heinz	Mathis	Hodgin	Curtis	Giroux		
Dubin	Bowers	Vernia	Devey	O'Brien	McClurg	Hennesy	Beltz	Watkins	Kelly	

# FRESHMEN

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§ · CLASS of 1911 ·

"We're here because we're here, because we're here, because we're here." Yes, we're here and we're here to stay too, for there isn't a quitter in our class. We came from every corner of the state, from the city and the farm, from the mountain and the plain. They (i. e. the poor old Sophs) said we were "green." Well, perhaps we were green in the ways of the University, and perhaps our trousers were not rolled up quite so high; or it may be that our footwear was not of such brilliant hues as that of our would-be critics. But we stoutly maintain that we *can* and *will* learn, (and I may say in this parenthesis that it is this characteristic which radically differentiates us from the class immediately above us).

To organize and concentrate our scattered forces was our first task. And this was done ably and well by the leaders who rose from our ranks. The Sophs who went down to defeat before us on the gridiron and around the flag pole will tell you that they met, not individual men, but a solid wall of brawn and determination which could not be shaken (not by such puny strength as theirs at least). We may have been "green" but we were not "yellow."

We have laid aside the High School pins which once adorned our coats, and we have buried our treasured diplomas deep in our trunks. We have larger aims and interests now.

We do not wish to brag. It is more becoming that our deeds speak for us. We are ready to cross swords with the Sophs anywhere and at any time those worthies can get enough of their members together to make a noise like a class, and we promise them that when the smoke clears away the remains of their bunch will not be large enough for the University to keep as a souvenir. We are ready and willing to carry the heavy end of the stick, but we do not propose to be "sat upon" if we can help it. We realize keenly that we are standing at the foot of the hill looking up; the path ahead is bright. We are mighty proud of our old Varsity, and our Prex and our Profs, and we will back our Seniors against the world.

Much of our Class History remains to be made. We have those amongst us who are going to the top. In every school activity you will find our men working quietly and earnestly. Of our plans and hopes I shall not speak now, yet I can say that when the Senior of Nineteen Eleven writes the Class History the story will read as fair as the best.

## Class Roll

Anderson, R. S.	Haley, John L.
Baker, Irl M.	Hall, James A.
Bauer, David A.	Hartford, Fred D.
Bell, George G.	Hart, Alexander P.
Belz, Clifford C.	Harper, J. H.
Raymond, A. Belz	Heinz, L. R.
Benson, Delbert	Hennessy, Richard
Benton, Karl E.	Highfill, E. Karl
Beresford, Robert M.	Hodgan, W. B. Hoy
Birdick, Arthur A.	Holoday, Horace A.
Boak, Howard P.	Horner, Chester W.
Bonner, Quentin H.	Hubard, A. Thayer
Booth, Howard E.	Huenkebmeir, Earl
Booth, W. H.	Hughes, Josiah
Bowler, Samuel E.	Ingersoll, Warren B.
Boyer, Arthur	Isenhardt, Lemon B.
Brehm, Carl Gus	Jacobs, Emil
Brown, Ralph L.	Johnson, Joseph J.
Buckner, Doane	Johnston, Alexander L.
Burge, Walker K.	Jude'ovitz, George
Burgess, J. S.	Keating, William J.
Campbell, C. Durham	Kelley, A. Allen
Carmichael, Fred L.	Kelley, Harold E.
Carney, John E.	Kittering, Walter H.
Carter, W. A.	Kirton, Oralind V.
Chapman, Leslie M.	Krueger, George H.
Chase, Niles A.	Lee, Harold H.
Chase, Reginald L.	Leonard, Lyman R.
Clarke, Eugene W.	Limprecht, E. G.
Crawford, Incan C.	Lines, Emery G.
Cressingham, Richard A.	Lowell, George M.
Curtis, David L.	Madden, Maurice M.
Des Brisay, George S.	Mathis, Charles C.
Devy, Orrin E.	Matthews, George
Dubin, Moses	McClurg, V. O.
Durham, Harry L.	McLauthlin, Herbert F.
Clinton, Duvall	McNeil, O. M.
Elwell, Lyman T.	Merrill, James L.
Eubank, Ferdinand L.	Messinger, Lawrence
Fawcett, Charles D.	Miller, Thomas G.
Fink, Carl I.	Mills, Edward J.
Flynn, Ned	Moulton, Victor C.
Fontius, Clarence H.	Newkirk, Guy St. Clair
Giroux, Ray M.	Newton, Clem. A.
Grabill, Ralph G.	O'Brien, Bartholomew

O'Brien, John T.	Read, Lee W.	Taylor, Edwin, H.
Oldland, G. H.	Richards, R. Frank	Taylor, Neil B.
Pease, Carl J.	Rizer, Edward F.	Temple, Sheldon
Poe, Charles F.	Rosé, John C.	Todd, Wilson E.
Prince, Ernest	Schade, William H.	Tomlinson, Harley E.
Prouty, Winfred L.	Schwer, Gus L.	Tremayne, Richard J.
Rachofsky, Oscar M.	Shulters, Gardiner A.	Vernia, Harry E.
Raish, George H.	Slusher, J. Easson	Warkley, John C.
Randell, William E.	Stewart, William A.	Warner, Harold E.
Raymond, Harold N.	Tanner, Russell E.	Watkins, Howard A.
		Wightman, J. Werley

## YE ENGINEERING INSPECTION TOUR.

*Being a True and Authentic Account*

*of ye  
Acts and Doings  
of ye*

*Junior and Senior Engineers  
March 25 to March 30,  
1907.*

It was a cold and clear March morning. The Varsity station fairly overflowed with the crowd of Engineers—that is to say that at least ten of the “gang” had managed to squeeze into the above mentioned edifice while the other forty-odd were content to stand without.

“O we’re going to the Hamburg Show

To see the lion and the wild kangaroo”—the good old melody rang out in deep strong tones—

“And we’ll all stick together

In rain or shiny weather

For we’re going to see the whole show thru”—then swelling to a mighty chorus in the

“Hail! Hail! The gang’s all here,

So what do, what do we care now?”

Uncle Milo was there, looming head and shoulders above the crowd, and seeming a little uneasy as he glanced over that same “gang.” Shorty Evans was there with his glad hand and happy grin, looking as dignified as four feet seven can look in company with seven feet four. Uncle John was there, too, complacently puffing a long “Havana.” And last (if not least) Ford was there, traveling incog as Uncle Milo’s valet. And so was all the rest of us “there.”

Presently the valiant little C. & S. dummy came struggling up the grade, took us aboard, and the Inspection tour had begun.

—A Parenthesis. Having thus prefaced this true and authentic account, I shall now proceed by merely copying, *fac simile*, pages from my private note book. These notes were necessarily abbreviated and it devolves upon the reader to fill them in, using freely the imagination and having no fear that the picture will be over-colored:

March 25. We’re off for Pueblo. Dodds, Eby, Ireland and Salberg reading their Bibles, the rest playing cards, smoking and swapping lies. Bill Bailey writes the first letter home to Mirandy.

P. M. Pueblo. Wind blowing a gale (never blows in Boulder). Air filled with dust, sand, smoke, tin cans and every other conceivable kind of dirt. Have to chew every breath before I can breathe it. Visited the C. F. & I. Steel Works. Made about fifty pages of notes which I hope to unravel some day. General impression—put together all the roar and rumble and crash and smash and thunder and



howl and hiss you can possibly imagine, multiply the result by twenty-nine, add seventeen and you have a slight idea of the interior of the steel works. After all details have vanished from the mind the great living fact remaining is, that this enormous quivering machine takes in at one point a continuous stream of broken iron ore and at another point turns out an endless stream of steel rails, bolts, bars, beams, rods, nails, wire, and a hundred other products which meet the needs of this age of "stone and steel."

March 26, A. M. Ditto, ditto. Uncle John seems to be the only man who knows his way about the works. They tell me that Professor Evans led his squad back to the same mill seven times and then remarked wonderingly, "Why, it seems to me that we have been here before." Have breathed enough mud and sand to run a brick yard for a week. Dodds has discovered that alkali water and Pueblo beer will not mix. Moral—Don't drink alkali water. Bailey writes second letter to Mirandy.

P. M. We're off for Canon City—*Praise the Lord!*

March 27. We went down to the skating rink last night (except a few, who went fussing—Uncle John was not at the rink). Today we visit the Portland Cement Works. Met at the station by "Ave" Leavitt and Superintendent Brown, who proceeded to chase us over to the quarry. Dinner on the Company—a fine dinner, too, only square since leaving Boulder. Followed the cement process from quarry to packing house. Back to Canon. Tally-ho to the swimming pool in evening. Uncle John goes fussing again, also Heaton.

March 28. A. M. A few of us visited the Canon City Power Plant. Most of us didn't. Raided the "Pen." Lots of old friends there. Everyone buys souvenirs. Mirandy is to have a nice nickle ring—I saw Bill buying it for her. Good-bye, Canon.

Noon. Victor. Snowing hard, and Skaguay is twelve miles from here.

Evening. I am sorry to record the misfortunes of today. To speak plainly we were "sold." First, Uncle John, acting as agent for a Victor firm, sold us a lively barn at a gilt-edge price. His commission on the deal has been variously estimated at from 90 to 97 per cent., that is, his commission was that much if he paid only what the outfit was worth. The rest of the day was a sort of nightmare during which we were acutely conscious of being half frozen, starved, tired and buncoed. Even the beauty of Skaguay and the splendid panoramic views on all sides of us failed to arouse us from the gloom which had settled upon the spirits of the gang. Extravagant guesses were made as to what Uncle John intended to do with his spending money—and most of these guesses were framed in blue. Never before did the little camp look quite so good as Victor did tonight as we descended upon it from the wind-swept ridges. The gang has broken up into little groups of three and four and are scattered all over Victor and the Creek. Good spirit seems to be restored—I saw some of the fellows restoring it at least. Bill is writing his fourteenth letter.

March 29, A. M. Visiting the Portland, the Gold Coin and the Ajax mines. This inspecting business is fast becoming other than a joke. We are going down to the Springs this afternoon. Bishop and Walsh eloped with a couple of Victor beauties. The party was overtaken at Cameron by the irate fathers and the young ladies returned home. Bishop and Walsh are still hiding out.

Colorado Springs. Vaudeville, Hagermann Hall, etc. The fussers fuss (including Uncle John). Bill is homesick.

March 30, A. M. Pike's Peak Power Plant, Peltons, Pickles and Prunes. Manitou is *not* a dry town. Sub-station A, sub-station B, and ———. Well, that is as far as most of us got. The North Colorado Springs Power Plant.

Well, the trip is ended; we're homeward bound. I have two thousand pages of notes and a few stray ideas. We have had our work and our play, have learned a little and have had a good time. I feel that I know the gang a little better and that we will carry back with us a feeling of comradeship which this little outing has deepened in many ways.





WILLIAM H. HARLOW

To the Dean Who Is So Successfully Carrying on the  
Policy of Former Dean Giffin, in Building Up the  
Medical School. We Respectfully Dedicate These  
Pages.

# School of Medicine



The Colorado School of Medicine, as the medical department is officially called, is one of the oldest departments of the University, being established in 1883. At first two west rooms in the old main building sheltered the few students, while now five buildings—Medical, Anatomy, Hospital, Hale Scientific and Chemistry—are inadequate for the demands made upon them.

The standard of the School of Medicine is high. In 1895 the regular four-year course was adopted and is at present in force. In addition, beginning in 1910, two years of college work will be required for entrance. The school belongs to the American Medical Association, and that it is in good standing is evidenced by the fact that the association requires 4,000 hours for graduation and Colorado now offers 5,050.

The faculty comprises between 30 and 40 of the leading specialists of Denver, Boulder and Longmont, men who are recognized not only locally, but who are well known all over Colorado and many of whom are known throughout the United States. Our retiring dean, Dr. Giffin, brought the school up to a high standard, and Dr. Harlow, the present dean, will continue to advance it, if the regents and the state will only awaken a little more fully to their duty until the State Medical School shall rank first among like institutions of the whole west, and second to very few in the nation. Right now the U. of C. holds this splendid and unique reputation, that it is the only institution in this country from which no medical graduate ever "flunked" before a state board.

Briefly such are the facts, and the "medics," faculty and students, are justly proud. We believe that no other department of the 'varsity requires so great an amount of work and turns its graduates out so generally well equipped. True, we may not be seen so often as campus ornaments and at university functions, but we would like it kindly remembered that a forty-hour-per-week schedule doesn't admit of much but toil. Our slogan is, "Watch the Medics grow," and it may not be long until the medical dep't shall be the most noted in the University. True, "Prex" and the regents do not remember us so often with buildings and appropriations as they do other more fortunate departments, but we firmly believe they will yet awaken, the state yet awaken, and the medical school will receive the recognition which it so justly deserves. On the east lies Nebraska and Kansas; on the south is Texas, and on the west now comes Utah—all with medical schools in big cities. They are all behind their state schools. Colorado needs to swing into line, and with the just support of her citizens, the greatest medical school of the vast and growing West shall nestle among the glorious old foothills at Boulder.

"Nuf said." Watch us grow and join hands in building up the Colorado School of Medicine, which is but yet in its infancy, an institution which her sons love and cherish, and which her rivals in sister states must recognize and honor. F.





1912-13

Garahan	Sandberg	Lyons	Roberts	Steele	Burnham	Wolfe	Robinson	Agee
				McIntosh	Bates	Watters		



# N TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

The University Hospital is farthest removed from the campus of any of the buildings, and stands about 300 feet northeast of the Engineering building. When you come to see us—no, not us, for the head nurse does not allow that—but when you come to see any of the patients, these simple directions may be of use: Follow the walks provided as far as the Engineers' domain—beyond that do the best you can. Sometimes you will plow through dust, sometimes wallow in mud, even swimming is sometimes practicable. Seventeenth street offers as difficult an avenue of approach, only more so.

When the present hospital building was erected some ten years ago all the patients entrusted to our care could be counted on the fingers of one hand. This year, however, all of the rooms, as well as the wards, have been filled most of the time. Formerly one roof was large enough to shelter nurses, patients and help. Within the past year a nearby cottage has been remodeled and furnished, affording a pleasant and comfortable home for the nurses. The number of patients has increased so rapidly that in all probability an addition as large as the present building will have to be added in the spring.

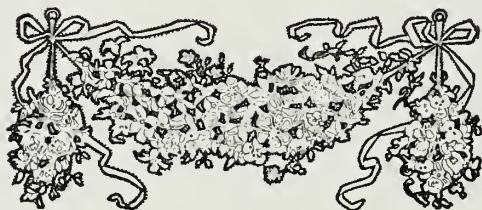
Under the direction of Miss McIntosh, the head nurse, we are shifted about from one compartment to another, until during the three years each of us has gone the rounds—private room service, night duty, day duty, duty in the men's ward, duty in the women's ward, and finally duty in the sterilizing rooms. Sometimes during the shifting process we are promoted (?) to the kitchen for a few weeks and, besides, each of us undergoes a few months' training in the operating room. The nurses taking this course at present are: Miss McIntosh, who has just succeeded Miss Stevens as head nurse; Miss Robertson, Miss Dabney, Miss Robbins, Miss Boeck, Miss Waters, Miss Lyons, Miss Steele, Miss Lathrop, Miss Sandberg and Miss Roberts. That is the roll call. It is a little longer than it was last year, and in all probability it will be still longer next year, as this department is keeping pace with the rapid advance of the University. This year has given us our cottage home—next year will give us the hospital addition and the best paid internship in the state will be open to applicants. While mentioning improvements we must not overlook the fire department, which is just now being installed. At present there is much discussion as to whom we shall elect to the important position of fire chief, but the real point of rivalry is who shall be the one to turn on the water. One of the most important improvements has been the remodeling of one of the largest private

rooms. This has been amply equipped as a laboratory and gives us a place to lock up the interne if he proves too numerous.

If what I have written furnishes any notion of our surroundings, our growth and our improvements, I part with it gladly, but it has not given any idea of the Training School as a department of the University. Indeed we sometimes wonder what relation we do bear to the University, or if there is any recognized relation at all. Especially is this true when some outsider exclaims, "Why, is the hospital a part of the University?" "Does the University support a Training School?" The only reply we can make is, "If you were being trained as much of the time as we are you would not have time to advertise or go into society, either." We are in doubt as to our precise rank as a school. We do ten hours of work each day—"shopwork," as the engineers call it—then we have at least one class a day under the professors of the Medical School. The line of work is about the same as that pursued by a medical student. Our entrance requirements are only a little less advanced than for other departments and when you recall the fact that ours is a three-year course maybe you will acknowledge that we are as much entitled to our diplomas as are the law students. Why do we not graduate with other seniors?

The creator of the "Phillistine" says, "Happy lives make poor biographies." If he knows anything about nurses' training schools he will admit that our busy, routine lives lend themselves but poorly to history.

We are still too young to boast of great numbers of alumnae, but the list is long enough to establish one fact at least and that is all sufficient; our graduates are busy and in this day and age that means they are competent. We feel certain that were it possible to assemble all those who have left the Training School before us they would rejoice in our increasing strength and numbers. They would regard with pleasure our progress ever in full pace with a growing University. More than all this they would clasp hands with us when we say, that if a girl has a taste for this Florence Nightingale profession, there is no place on earth where she can find better practical training for such a life than in the Training School for Nurses of the University of Colorado.



# Seniors



Fox



Barrows



Miller



Johnson



Oram



Walker



Truman



Giffin



Hill



Matthews



Hill



Garcia



# Senior Medics

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SENIORS OF '08.

This is the bachelor class of the Medical School, at least it is the only class so far as we know which could not boast a married man at graduation; however, that great day is yet a little more than three months off, and it is said that one cannot tell what a day may bring forth; if this be true we dare not stretch our prophetic powers to predict what will or will not come to pass in three and a quarter months, especially as some of the men already stand on the cliff just this side of matrimony and no one can tell what moment some uncertain movement may hurl them into that great abyss.

This is just speaking of men, and a class is not necessarily composed of men only, for there is a possibility that there may be women, in fact it has been rumored about that there are in this very class *pictures* from life's other side. This is indeed a dramatic class for it has a college widow all its own—more than one? No. What of the other or others? for *pictures* is plural. Well, it belongs to the other subdivision. These do not seem to be any better off than the rest of the class; but, you know, things are not always what they seem, even such things as these.

Class spirit is a characteristic of classes in general, but this class is the exception to prove the rule; for it possesses no such commodity. The members cannot agree upon anything as touching the class. In fact, if the class had spread before them a sumptuous repast, and were all hungry as bears and nothing to do but sit down and eat it is doubtful if they could agree to seat themselves and partake. Nor do we feel that this condition bodes ill to the class, for where there are differences of opinion there is investigation, and where there is investigation there is evolved enlightenment, therefore it is believed that this class will some day open the eyes of the world, else put them out. They will surely make their mark—upon man, or the cemetery, or both.

Certainly all classes have their misfortunes and this one is not an exception as is proved by the fact that Dr. Peebles became a member of the faculty before it graduated. In fact, it was asked one day in faculty session, "What is the bummiest class of people on earth?" and the propounder of the question wist not that he was striking so close home, for Dr. Peebles answered, "The senior medics of the U. of C." "Woe be unto them."

The first man in the class, that is, alphabetically at least, is Barrows. He is the only manly looking man in the class. He is the only one who can, or at least the only man who does, wear a mustache.



Garcia is the man who always sees the bright side of life.

Dr. Arneill (calling the roll): Mrs. Miller? Where's Mrs. Miller?

Student: She's taking the history of a case.

Dr. Arneill: Oram? Where's Oram?

Student: He's taking the history, too.

Dr. Arneill: Does that necessarily follow?

Student: Yes, Oram necessarily follows.

Conundrum.—Who never attends the theatre, yet sees the "College Widow" often? Answer.—Oram.

Walker is the class orator and a person of no little learning. He is now a mere boy. What will he be when he is grown up? His voice is very gentle. When he talks at the medical building on the campus he disturbs the county court. He has been arrested for disturbing the peace, but no case could be made because it is impossible for him to disturb it any less. It has been suggested that he keep his mouth shut when he talks, but he can't do it. He insists that he can raise, sport and support a mustache, but no one will believe him.

A Foxy man has somehow stolen into the class, but just how nobody knows. He is truly a pet and loved by all.

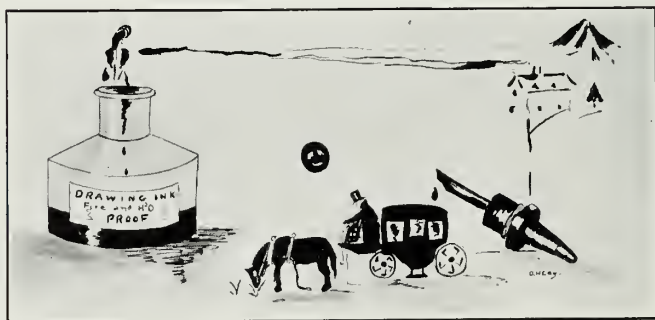
Of the ten men there is only one Truman. Some one has alluded to Truman's six feet of human meat, but that does not fully express it; for he measures six feet two, in the shade, when there is sufficient shade to cover him. Upon graduation he engages with the electric light and telephone companies because he can arm the poles without climbing them.

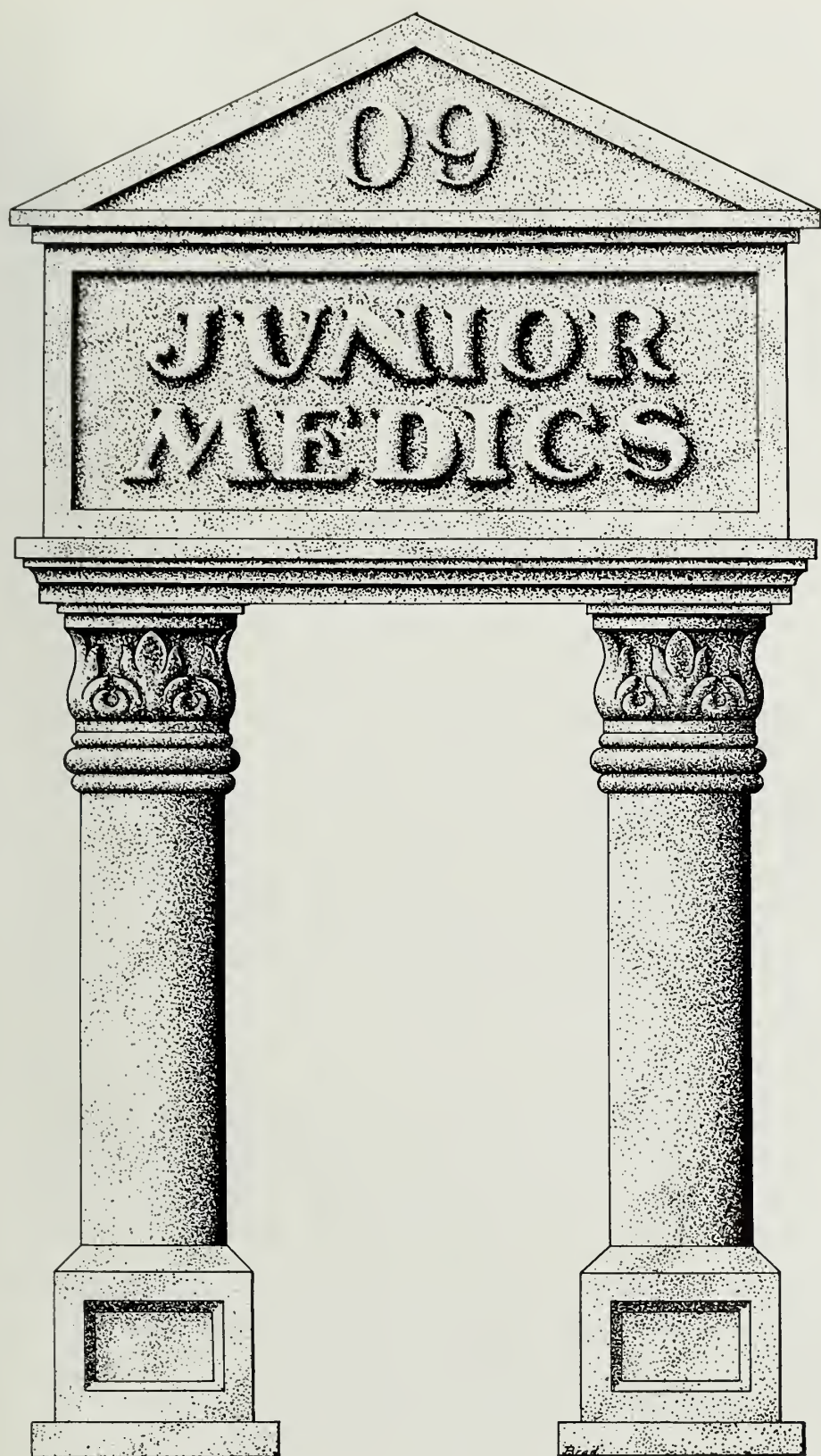
*Oh! where is class '08?*

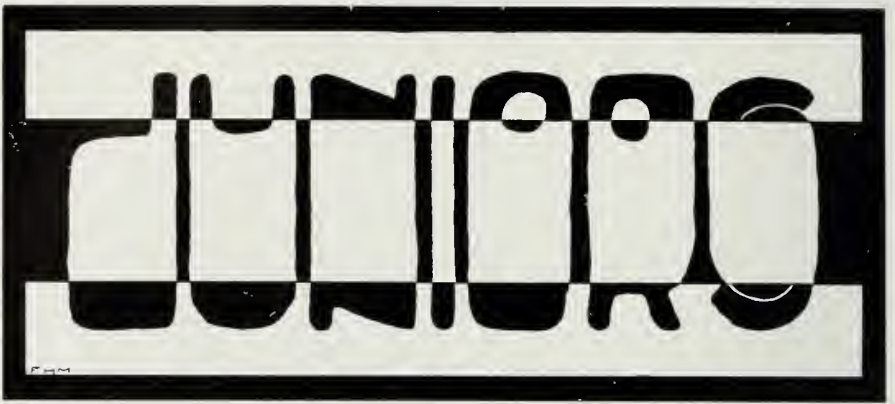
*Are they up to the sky?*

*Aye. Others there can go.*

*'Em? Catch 'em? You can try.*







### JUNIOR MEDICS.

Time in her ever-changing course has reduced the class of '09 in numbers until only a dozen remains. They who are now left hope some day to call the U. of C. their alma mater. A casual glance at the class presents nothing characteristic. No Coons, Japs, Mexicans, Swedes or married people making up its personnel. Yet is not a class without a history worth writing. That it has lived and breathed and boasted for the Colorado School of Medicine is a distinction that it wishes to claim. With the fond hope that it may ever stand for high ideals of scholarship and genuine Christian principles—qualities which make medicine the noblest of the professions—its further mention as a class is left for the Coloradoan of 1910.



Dr. W. to Mr. Schwer: "What would you give to your patients for alpecia (baldness)?"

Mr. Schwer: "Why, wash their heads, keep clean and use alcohol."

Dr. W.: "Well, now, if your patients were so inclined they might use the alcohol as a beverage instead of as a hair wash."



Dr. C. (describing an operation): "The cut surfaces will gradually draw together just as a young lady and a young man sitting side by side have a tendency to do."

Immediate movement on the part of the young lady in the front row, away from her adjacent classmate.



It had been a long operation and Dr. Giffin wanted to change the position of his chair. "Move it west," he said to the nurse.

The nurse to the east of him moved it toward herself.

"West, west," he said with slight asperity.

The nurse slowly moved it toward the west.



FRED A. CASTELUCCI.

He stands at the head of his class—in order of alphabetical naming. “Casty” is well known throughout the entire ‘Varsity as a good fellow, and especially in musical and social circles. To him medicine is just a matter of course—not anything to think seriously about—so he goes his way pleasantly, thanking the fates that the required attendance is not over 80 per cent.

RAY H. FISCHER.

“Little Fish.” He thinks well of his class, and as another junior says—of himself. Continuing this junior says—of him. He is a booster for the medical school and a good fellow to be with. A professional bluffer and hot-air shooter. He is, nevertheless, the most practical man in his class. Although a Mormon, he seems content with “just one girl.”



VALENTINE B. FISCHER.

“Big Fisch” is one of the most conspicuous men in the class. He has a manly bearing, is good natured, has the respect of his instructors and is liked by all the Sorority girls. He has been with the class from the first and has stayed by it, too.







MARY C. JAQUETTE.

"Dr. Mary" and Rose T. Studley ("Dr. Rose"), are two girls who have had a hard row to hoe (a course in medicine), but who have won the respect and admiration of every one in

the school. Be it said to their credit that they are always ladies, know their place as girls, and are not gifted with the continual unreserved "butt in" spirit that characterizes some of our "co-ed" medics.



WM. WILEY JONES.

"Wiley" is a junior, who is practical, and one who knows his theoretical work. He is always polite and gentlemanly. Though an aristocrat and with steadfast faith in the future of Wiley Jones he is not, we believe, immune to the lesson that the humble and rugged path of "the doctor" has in store for him.

PAUL ALABASTER OSBORNE.

"Oom Paul" or "Red," as he is familiarly called, is a beautiful example of a "grind." Still he is not a complete book-worm to the exclusion of practical clinical work. His grades are always the highest, but he works too hard. He can always be depended upon for any amount of work, but he has yet to learn that a "live scrub" is better than a "dead star."







### JOHN L. SCHWER.

Named after John L. Sullivan—disappointed his parents in his physical stature—but more than made good from a mental standpoint. Silk worms, blood work and nervous diseases are his specialties and he promises a greater future along these lines than his namesake did under the Marquis of Queensbury rules.

### JOHN OWEN STOW.

“Honest John” is in a class all by himself. He is a good thinker, a clear speaker and an earnest student. It is said that his grandfather and Abe Lincoln were chums, and John promises to be not unlike the great emancipator.



### CLEON W. SYMONDS.

“Battle Creek,” appropriately styled “the man behind,” is a fellow who knows his work and knows that he knows it. He talks much—being interested in the sound of his own voice. He has never been seen with a girl, and says he does not intend to accept any “Leap Year” propositions.



## DISPENSARY STAFF

### MEDICINE

James R. Arneill, B.A., M.D.  
Oscar M. Gilbert, M.D.  
Alvin R. Peebles, M.D.

### PEDIATRICS

George H. Cattermole, M.D.

### NEUROLOGY

Arthur McGugan, B.Sc. M.D.

### SURGERY

Luman M. Giffin, M.D.  
Charles B. Lyman, M.D.  
Jacob Campbell, M.D.

### OBSTETRICS

Thomas E. Taylor, B.A., M.D.  
Walter W. Reed, M.D.

### GYNECOLOGY

Charles S. Elder, M.D.

### OPHTHALMOLOGY

John Chase, B.A., M.D.

### OTOLOGY

John M. Foster, M.D.

### RHINOLOGY AND LARYNGOLOGY

Frank E. Waxham, M.D.  
Frank R. Spencer, B.A., M.D.

### DERMATOLOGY AND GENITO-URINARY

E. Barber Queal, M.D.  
William A. Jolley, M.D.

## HOSPITAL COMMITTEE

William P. Harlow, B.A., M.D., Chairman  
Oscar M. Gilbert, M.D.  
Walter W. Reed, M.D.  
Frank R. Spencer, B.A., M.D.  
Luman M. Giffin, M.D., Superintendent of Hospital.

## COUNTY PHYSICIAN

Edward B. Trovillion, M.D.

## DIRECTOR OF CLINICAL LABORATORIES

Alvin R. Peebles, M.D.



# Sophomore Medics

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One year ago the class of '10 started on their voyage over the turbulent sea of medicine with a crew of twelve. Today only seven remain on deck to answer to Dr. Whitman's roll call. Characterized by all that is noble and honorable we stand as one man. We are one in ideas, aspirations and scholarship.

The individual elements which make up this organization are all different. Peculiarities abound everywhere among us. Come to a recitation and view a spectacle you never saw before. Look upon a class of students, every one gentlemen and scholars. You will find among us representatives of every tribe and nation, democrats and fussers.

Not given to common things that so many dote over, we never elected officers or exposed our countenances to the photographer's glass optic. We don't have time for such frivolities. We have among us a master of arts and a man with not so much as a high school diploma. We have a baseball shark and a musician, a ladies' man and a gentleman. And we are delighted to say that our class contains no females. But we think Dr. Trovillion hit the bull's eye when he asked Argall, "Isn't Willard Hills a little off in the head?"

"Billie" Wells and "Useless" Moore sought refuge from last year's strenuous life in matrimony. "Brandy" and Frank went to Denver.

We have no newcomers but Mac and Fuzz, from that noble gang in whose boot tracks we are following (a long ways off) drop into an occasional class.

Leading lives of purity and holiness and attending to the needs of suffering mankind we approach closer and closer to the goal for which we are striving, and hope to attain the degree Doctor of Medicine "with all the rights and honors pertaining thereunto."

We have talked a little and said less. We have poorly portrayed ourselves and yet—words count for nothing in that long struggle for the elevation of suffering manhood where perseverance, honesty and truth count for so much.



FRESHMAN





W. A. Schoen	E. F. Smith	H. A. Cunningham	M. I. Weiglin	C. C. Tiffin	A. M. Palmer	T. E. Spence
E. K. Carmichael	J. M. Lamme	C. W. Workman	J. A. Philpott	C. E. Kindall		



## Freshman Medics

On the prairies of South America there grows a flower that always inclines in the same direction. If a traveler loses his way and has neither compass nor chart, by turning to this flower he will find a guide on which he can implicitly rely; for no matter how the rains descend or the winds blow, its leaves point to the North. So it is with us, the Class of 1911, whose purposes are so well known, whose aims are so constant, that no matter what difficulties we may encounter, or what opposition we may meet, our destination will surely be apparent. We may be delayed by head winds and counter currents, but we will always head for the port and steer straight for the harbor. You know whatever may happen to a man of this stamp, even though the sails may be swept away and his masts stripped to the deck, though he may be wrecked by the storms of life, the needle of his compass will still point to the North Star of his hope. Whatever comes, his life will not be purposeless. Even a wreck that makes its port is a greater success than a full-rigged ship with all its sails flying, with every mast and rope intact, which merely drifts into an accidental harbor. Yet let us not look on the dark side of life and think of the difficulties we may encounter, but turn to the bright and happy times we are yet to have in the Medical School, especially in the dissecting room.

If you should wish to go any Place in the Anatomy Building you would be Cunningly Schoen through by a Wiggin with a Ham at her side. On entering you will notice the different types of Workmen, some Swedes, Mexicans, Japs, Negroes, and also to your surprise you will find some women among them. In the Southeast corner of the room Smith is working on the Palmer surface of his face. A conversation is carried on by those in the Southwest corner. Canon City, Cripple Creek, Trinidad, have their representatives, and the three towns are fully discussed.

From another spot Tiffin speaks:

"You can Lamme if I don't get at least a hundred in Chemistry."

Edgar shouts, "He can get it, Cantey?"

Poley, hitching up hiSpence, "Well—, I don't know."

# FRESHMAN CLASS ROLL.

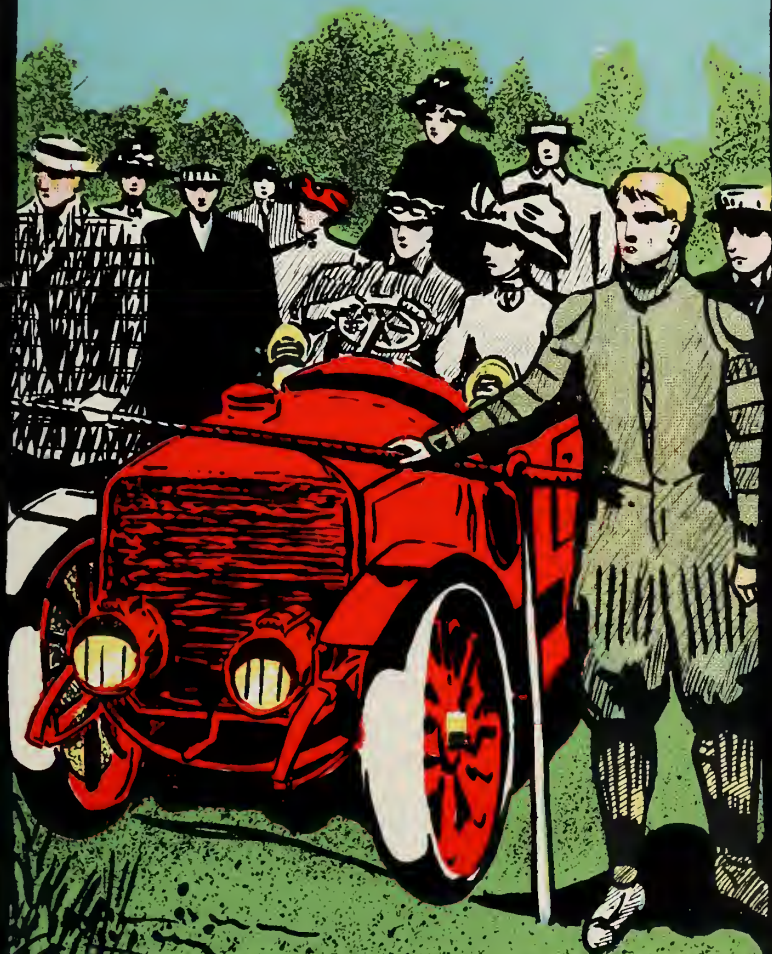
ALFRED M. PALMER .....*President*  
 AMMY B. EDGER .....*Vice-President*  
 JAMES M. LAMME .....*Secretary-Treasurer*

Earle K. Carmichael	E. F. Cantey
H. Arthur Cunningham	Ammy B. Edgar
Mrs. J. B. Ham	Cleve E. Kindall
Charles Knapper	James M. Lamme
James A. Philpott	Cyrus W. Poley
U. S. Reynolds	Alfred M. Palmer
Ellis G. Place	Walter A. Schoen
Thomas E. Spence	Earle F. Smith
Charles C. Tiffin	Koshiro Ushiku
Mary I. Wiggin	Cloyd W. Workman



The Medics are not dead ones in any sense of the word.  
 They look and act like this at a football game or rally.

# ATHLETICS







# Colorado Athletics



When Wirt McCarthy, sporting editor of the "Denver Times," presented the gold watch fobs at the Athletic Smoker, he made a statement that went far towards banishing the bitter thought of narrow defeats upon the football field last fall.

"Your record for clean sports is such a one as a man in my position can appreciate. At all times reports come to me of the ineligibility of college players, but not a voice—not a whisper—has ever been raised against the purity and cleanliness of athletics in the University of Colorado."

When we consider the statement, and the position of the man from whence it proceeds, we may well feel proud of our athletic teams, and rightly congratulate ourselves upon the fact that, though we have lost some hard-fought fights upon the gridiron, we have in all cases put forth amateur University teams, not trained athletes who are in school chiefly for athletics, and incidentally, perhaps, for an education.

The University of Colorado has not neglected any opportunity of encouraging honorable athletics, but she has never stooped to methods which countenance victory at any cost. The genuine "moral victory," so much derided, has been deemed worthier than the victory at all hazards.. Yet, notwithstanding the insistence upon bona fide athletics, we won the state track, basket ball, and baseball championship in 1907, and in the football season this last fall we put forth a football team which, though erratic, as most teams playing under the new rules, nevertheless administered to Utah a crushing defeat, and lost to the Mines Thanksgiving Day only by the narrow margin of one point.

The baseball season of 1907 was as successful as could have been hoped for; not a single inter-collegiate game was lost. No inter-state games were played, but no doubt the state schools of Kansas and Nebraska would have found Colorado a foe to be reckoned upon.

Track athletics were almost as successful, and, barring a defeat at Utah which might be explained, were explanations in order, the track team passed through the season without a blot upon its record.

Basket ball has been added to the list of University athletics interests, and thus far the basket ball teams have been a credit to the institution.

Among the women, athletics are in a thriving condition. Inter-school contests, are not encouraged, but the inter-class basket ball games have been very lively, and the regular gymnasium work has afforded every young lady the opportunity of supplementing her studies with healthful exercise.

Altogether, when we consider the athletic situation, there is much to be proud of in the past and much to be hoped for in the future. Defeat, it is true, has come to us occasionally, but there is reason to believe that Colorado will in the near future outstrip her rivals in this state as surely as Michigan, Nebraska and other state institution have outstripped their respective rivals within the borders of the states from which they derive their support.



## Football Season of 1907

Once again the football championship pennant has faded away before our defeat-dimmed eyes, to rest in the halls of the School of Mines. Once again, deluded by the promise of excellent material, we reared our gilded hopes on the proverbial foundation of sand, thinking it granite. Once again, through some inexplicable cause, the students have been obliged to grasp hopefully, even expectantly, for the last faint gleam of encouragement, and after attaining to the object of their frantic search, have found it to be discouragement and miserable despair.

Erratic playing constituted the program for the entire season, and no explanation seems to be ready with those who make it their sole aim in college to explain, for the on-days and off-days, for the brilliancies and the blots which alternately gild and darken the pages of the football history of the nineteen-hundred-seven team.

The outlook for the season was exceedingly bright. Plenty of material and a good coaching staff gave promise of a season of victories. The first blow which the squad received was the disqualification of Roller, Bowler and Mills, which, although expected, was nevertheless somewhat of a shock.

In the first college game of the season the Varsity team played in unusual early season form, and by the clever execution of deluding, intricately-working formations and plays, the Methodist team of Denver University was defeated on October 5th by the score of 29 to 4. The game was full of good team work with an occasional spectacular individual run.

Overconfident, the team came forth on Gamble Field, October 19, and barely escaped defeat at the hands of the lucky Aggies. As the Hector of old, the Varsity, forsaken by their gods, struggled stupidly, until the gods, ashamed for the

# FOOT BALL





very stupidity of the play, intervened, and cast the die in favor of the listless defenders of the Silver and the Gold, and set the score at 17 to 13. The Aggie men by constant dispute, caused a disagreeable atmosphere to pervade throughout the campus, and by walking off the field at one time, were successful in obtaining the forfeit of a touch-down by Coach Castleman, against the student sentiment, so that the play might continue.

On October 26th the Varsity played the University of Nebraska to a standstill, and although the score of 22 to 8 in favor of the opponents would not indicate it, in football the Varsity broke even with the Cornhuskers. But as to luck—the hoodoo still hovered around the U. of C. colors, and, as a consequence, Nebraska captured all of the fluke points which usually are at least evenly divided. Colorado played the fighting "hike" game, and kept the opponents more than interested all of the time.

A game scheduled with the University of Wyoming was canceled at their request, after the defeat which they received at the hands of the Miners.

The game of November 9th is the game which will long be remembered as the most heart-rending contest of the season. Eleven men representing the University of Colorado, backed by several hundred loyal students, went to Colorado Springs and were defeated by the team of Colorado College, 10 to 0. Our men marched on the field, but it was not our team. All of the men played a loose and careless game. It can be said that "a" University of Colorado team was defeated by C. C., but it was not "the" U. of C. team.

After the stinging defeat by C. C. the Varsity team took a brace and on the next Saturday took the team of the University of Utah into camp by the score of 24 to 10. The Varsity worked listlessly during the first half but in the second half took a brace and scored all of their points during that live session. With plenty of ginger infused by Folsom's "talk" between halves, the Varsity carried the Mormons back with a resistless assault that brought easy victory out of seeming defeat.

After the Utah game, all looked restlessly forward to Thanksgiving Day. The great morning dawned at last and Boulder was depopulated by the Denver-going crowd. The Mines defeated the Varsity by a score of 5 to 4. That is enough, for the story is a long one. How the students' hearts rose to their throats—then fell in dismay, time and again as the Varsity drew down into the danger zone near the Miners line, only to miss an attempted goal, or to be held by the desperately resisting Miners; how the Varsity had the game won, but did not embrace the opportunity; and finally how the Miners, triumphant, gloried in the victory and their well-earned praise.

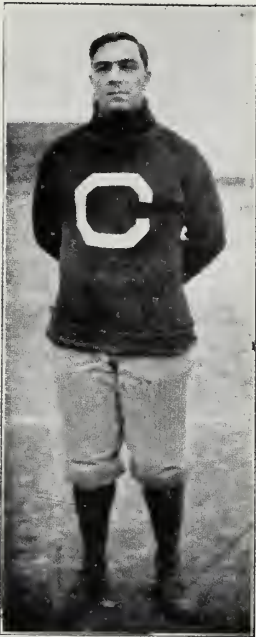
Ah—well, it is all over and past. Even the recollection of the victories and defeats are concealed in the haze of half-forgotten memories. The exultant joy of victory and the tormenting sting of defeat are so evenly blended as we recall the rousing contests, that we settle back in our easy chairs and say, "Oh, well, it will all be the same to me in a few years. I will not have remembered." It is too true, you may forget, but our opponents, the victors; think you they will ever forget?

One consolation remains to which men in sorrow may always fly—hope. We may hope for the future and dream of the time when the defeats of today may be forgotten under the exhilaration of flower-garlanded success, but never can we, can you, can I, in future years, look back to the "moral victories" of the season of nineteen hundred and seven and say, "It was a success."

W. B. S.



## 1907 Team



FRANK R. CASTLEMAN,  
Coach.



NAT C. FARNWORTH,  
Captain.

Senior Law. Center.  
Age 22, height 5 ft. 11 in.,  
weight 165, years of experience  
(1) C. A. C., (3) U. of C.

"A star of exceptional  
brilliance."



CLARE COFFIN, "H2O."  
Captain-elect.

Senior College. Tackle.  
Age 20, height 5 ft. 10½ in.,  
weight 178 lbs., years of ex-  
perience (3).

"One of our old stand-by's."



RAY BARR, "Heine."  
College Special. Guard.

Age 22, height 6 ft. 2½ in.,  
weight 205 lbs., years of ex-  
perience (3).

"The stone-wall defense of the  
Varsity."



ARTHUR PUGHE, "Student."  
Senior Law. Back.

Age 23, height 6 ft., weight  
160 lbs., years of experience (2).

"Fights hard and gains  
ground."



DAVID THOMAS, "Dave."  
Engineer. Back.

Age 22, height 5 ft. 11½ in.,  
weight 168 lbs., years of ex-  
perience (3).

"A fighter through and  
through."



ROY ROBERTS.  
"Bulldog No. 2."

Sophomore Engineer. Back.  
Age 20, height 5 ft. 11 in., weight 170 lbs., years of experience (2).

"Good on defensive and fierce on the offensive."



JOSEPH MORRISON. "Joe."  
Sophomore Engineer. End.

Age 20, height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 150 lbs., years of experience (2).

"Gets right into the mixups."



ROBERT KNOWLES.  
Junior Engineer. Back.

Age 20, height 5 ft. 11 in., weight 175 lbs.

"A great line smasher."



REED MORRILL.  
Sophomore Engineer. End.

Age 23, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 165 lbs., years of experience (2).

"A great player on the offensive."



MURRAY REID. "Peanuts."  
Junior Engineer. Back.

Age 21, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 160 lbs., years of experience (2).

"Swift, gritty and strong."



GLEN KIMMEL. "Sphinx."  
Junior Engineer. Tackle.

Age 21, height 5 ft. 11 in., weight 169 lbs., years of experience (2).

"Mum's the word."





RUDOLPH WEINER. "Jow."  
Junior Engineer. Back.  
Age 20, height 6 ft. 1 in., weight  
181 lbs., years of experience (2).  
"Always sure to gain ground."



WARD RANDOLPH. "Buddy."  
Sophomore Engineer. Quarter.  
Age 21, height 5 ft. 7 in., weight  
140 lbs., years of experience (1).  
"Fast and gritty."



ELMER STIRRETT. "Bull."  
Freshman Law. Quarter.  
Age 22, height 5 ft. 5 in., weight  
133 lbs., years of experience (1).  
"Tears over the ground like  
mad."



JOHN O'BRIEN. "Jawn."  
Freshman Engineer. Guard.  
Age 21, height 6 ft., weight 185  
lbs., years experience (1).  
"He's from Cripple Creek.  
Nuf said."



ROY ORTNER.  
Freshman College.  
Age 21, height 5 ft. 11 in.  
"All Colorado Center."



HAROLD VAN METER.  
"Van."  
Freshman College. Quarterback.  
Age 21, height 5 ft. 7 in., weight  
145 lbs., years experience (1).  
"A remarkable end runner."

"STOCK" STOCKER,  
Back.

Age 20, height 6 ft.  $\frac{1}{2}$  in., weight  
160 lbs., years of experience (1).  
"Especially strong on defense."

"FROG" ZIMMERS

Age 20, height 6 ft., weight 165  
lbs., years of experience (1).  
End and Tackle.

"In the game every minute of  
play."

## The Scrub

Here's to the Scrub! The man who works hard and takes hard knocks for the sake of his team and his school. The man who patiently braves the brunt of scrimmage practice; who stands on the side lines during championship games and watches others win the glory; the man who stands ready to jump into the game at a moment's notice, again to give place to his superior. Here's to the Scrub, the man who is first on the field and the last to leave, the man who works incessantly and patiently bides his turn.

Here's to the Scrub!

### WEARERS OF THE SECOND TEAM JERSEYS

EMERY LINES

J. L. HALEY

ROBERT G. SHEPHERD

ROSS DAUDT

GEORGE JUDELOVITZ

ARTHUR WILSON

H. P. BOAK

CARL NICOL

OLIVER LADD

ROY M. BUTTERS

CLEM H. NEWTON

ARCHIBALD HEATON



THE FOOTBALL SQUAD, 1907.

## The Mines Game

Thanksgiving day afternoon, 1907, beheld a gridiron struggle, the like of which has never been witnessed in this state before. Long had preparations been in progress for the Titanic battle and long had the men of the State University and the upholders of the honor of the Silver and Blue been fitting themselves for the crucial test of the year. Student bodies in both institutions had done their utmost to arouse spirit to a fever heat. And on that memorable day when the hosts of Colorado, a thousand strong swept all Denver before them, it was evident that the State men had come to the capitol city to win. All day long the slogans of the Silver and Gold thundered across the city which was gowned in holiday attire and the colors of Colorado were to be seen everywhere, in the hotels, on the street cars and up and down the streets.

In the afternoon Broadway Park presented a sight overwhelming, and one not to be forgotten. Not only the regular grandstands were packed to overflowing, but the temporarily erected bleachers were filled and the sidelines were crowded with madly cheering students. For an hour before the whistle blew for the beginning of the contest, the cheers of the rival schools rolled back and forth across the gridiron with inspiring regularity. At 2:45 o'clock the men of the Mines came on the field and the sharp slogans of the Silver and Blue were hurled across the field to the Colorado stands. Not two minutes later the State team trotted on the gridiron and there followed an exhibition of spirit which has never been surpassed in the West.

The vast majority of the people in the stands bore the Silver and Gold of the State University and the instant Captain Farnsworth jumped over the ropes the stands were a wildly waving mass of Silver and Gold. Again and again the deep long cheers of Colorado boomed back and forth in a continuous thundering roll and the yells of the Silver and Blue were lost in the echo.

The story of that struggle is too deeply engraven in the heart of every son of Colorado to demand other than brief telling here. It is well remembered how time and again Colorado forced the oval under the very shadow of the Mines posts, only to be penalized when victory was at hand; how Nordenholt was sent directly through the line from the Colorado 25-yard line to a touch-down; how little Stirrett, with the ball on the Mines 30-yard line, took a goal from placement, and how, when Colorado was making a final and successful rally to rush the ball over the Mines line, the whistle blew and the game was at an end. The score remained where it stood at the end of the first half, 5—4. But though the game was lost, the contest of Thanksgiving Day, 1907, will go down in the football annals of the West as one evidencing a grand and heroic struggle by the defenders of the Silver and Gold and of loyalty and spirit unsurpassed by the sons of Colorado.



## The Freshman-Sophomore Football Game

"Freshmen versus Sophomores. The most scientific exhibition of football on Gamble Field since its construction." Thus read the posters of the game and thus was the game.

The fumbles and loose plays were so evenly divided that it was a very interesting affair to watch. In the first part of the first half the teams held each other in the middle of the field. Then the Sophs kicked the ball, but it was blocked by the first year men and sent over the goal line. After some dispute as to the legality of the goal, the ball was placed between the posts and the score was 6 to 0 in favor of the Freshmen. The rest of the half better ball was played by both teams and no score was made. After a short, forcible talk from Farnworth,



Weiner and Coffin the teams came on the field with their fighting blood up. With the exception of the punting the ball was kept pretty well in the middle of the field. No score was made in the second half. For the Freshies, those that showed up particularly well were, Lines, in his end runs and good tackling; Hall, on his quick work in getting after the ball; Fawcett, in managing the team, and Bicknell for his good kicking. For the Sophs were Hamilton, as left half-back; Crowder, as end runner, and Mills, for punting and excellent handling of the team.

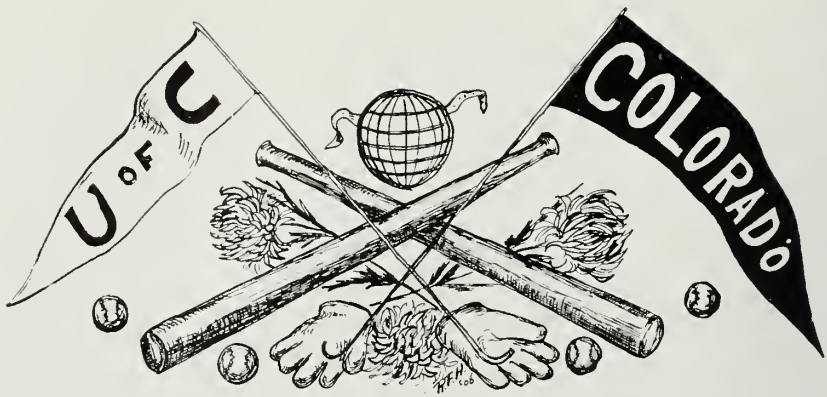


## The Nebraska Game

Grit is one of the main standbys of a football team, and the team of the silver and gold certainly showed that characteristic when they bucked the team of the scarlet and cream on the 26th of October, 1907. Nebraska expected a walk-away, but they had all they could do to get away with the long end of the score, and after the game the cornhuskers were all willing to take off their hats to the sturdy mountaineers. Before the game was three minutes old Nebraska had scored ten and Colorado had laid away nothing, but with this score staring them in the face, and with more than the probability of a defeat, they fought on and not once in the first half were the cornhuskers allowed to make a first down. Colorado's forward passes were a source of wonder to the crowd and exasperation to the Nebraska team. They could not understand this daring move, much less stop it, and they were powerless to make any consistent gains through Colorado's line. The whole game was one succession of the following series: Nebraska fails to gain in two attempts through Colorado's line and are forced to punt; Colorado fumbles punt and Nebraska recovers the ball. Colorado made more ground from scrimmage and averaged 6.42 per down while the cornhuskers averaged but 3.19 yards. Our punts were as good as theirs, but where we failed was in the handling and running back of Weller's long spirals. Colorado made first down eight times, Nebraska five times. During the early stages of the second half the cornhuskers' team plowed through Colorado for thirty yards for a touchdown, but from then on there was nothing doing. Instead of being able to make ground they lost it, and our ends would repeatedly hurl their backs to the ground with a loss of from three to twenty yards. Stirrett and Weller each made a drop kick and the ball bouncing over the fence is all that saved Nebraska from having a touchdown scored against them. That Colorado gave Nebraska her hardest game of the season, is admitted by all cornhuskers.



FRANK L. MOORHEAD  
Manager Football Team, 1907



## Baseball Season of 1907

The University of Colorado Baseball team of 1907 completed a most successful season, finally landing the inter-collegiate championship without losing a single game to its opponents. The record of the season's games is not only an indication that the team played better baseball than its opponents; it is also a convincing reminder of the fact that no team representing the University in any branch of athletics ever displayed more grit, determination and fighting spirit, in the face of depressing situations, than the championship baseball team of 1907.

Before the collegiate schedule was commenced, the team was broken up by the disablement, for the entire season, as it turned out, of Silvey Bernard, one of the promising pitchers, and the temporary disablement of Captain "Bill" Trudgian. Bernard was prevented by an accident in the Pueblo game and subsequent sickness from earning his "C" and thus the pitching staff was reduced to two, Wasson and Ballinger. Three days before the first collegiate game, Captain Trudgian sustained a fractured skull in practice and the hopes of the team for the moment went glimmering. It braced up quickly, however. Todd Reid was pressed into service at Short Stop, and the Mines were defeated on their home grounds to the tune of 9 to 4. Everyone batted viciously and "Touchdown" Moore gained immortal fame once again by smashing out a "lomer."

The never-say-die spirit was in evidence straight through the season, and finally burst bounds in the long postponed Colorado College game, when the Tigers, first frightened by a ninth inning rally, were finally sent howling to the backwoods by the shock of a whirlwind finish in the eleventh. And this, too, on their home grounds.

Colorado may be represented in the future by better teams, but never will she turn out a team capable of putting up a pluckier or harder fight than the Championship Baseball Team of 1907.



**BASE BALL**



# The Pueblo Trip

After arguing with Manager Bleeker for a week or so, telling him of the great possibilities of the financial part of this engagement, he agreed to let us go to Pueblo town to play the Indians.

We were due to leave at 9:40, Thursday, April 3, over the C. & S. dummy line, but arising that morning and seeing what the weather prophet had dealt out to us, the manager said, "wait a minute until I call Pueblo."

The manager did call Pueblo, there it was snowing, and no encouragement was offered us to visit the smoky city.

Being anxious for a trip south, the manager called Pueblo again at 3:15 p. m. and report was more favorable. It had stopped snowing and the sun was showing through the smoke.

This was sufficient. We got together in three-fourths of an hour, tied on our hats and boarded the 4 o'clock train, arriving in Denver in time to connect with the south bound Santa Fe, after indulging in "food and drink" at the Oxford.

Nothing of importance happened until we left Colorado Springs. Somehow or other Pryor found a citizen of a very bellicose nature who had a violin and was well supplied with a goodly amount of Scotch fire-water. This man with the violin insisted on standing, and rendering his selections under the direction of Pryor, his discoverer, who would periodically collect an offering from the attentive listeners.

Finally the fire water conquered him and as we stepped off the train at 4th street, in the smoky city, we saw our friend stacked up in one of the vestibules.

Now we were in search for a hotel. "Turk" Moore said he knew the best and least expensive place in town, so we fell in line and followed him, arrived there and gave the management of the hotel a chance to look us over, (which we ought not to have done) he replied that he guessed the house was full at the same time looking across the lobby at Trudgian and Garst. We proceeded to the Grand hotel. Here we were accommodated and permitted to drop our suit cases while rooms were allotted us.

I will not tell you what we did the next day, but anyway, we played ball with the Indians and they had to keep their eyes open all the time for the team played ball every minute of the game. This exhibition was witnessed by about seventy-five people.

That night we all went to bed at 8 o'clock, sleeping on a determination to win next day's game.

Having had a good night's rest, we felt able to defeat any team that had ever seen a baseball, but the same story as that of the day preceding had to be told.

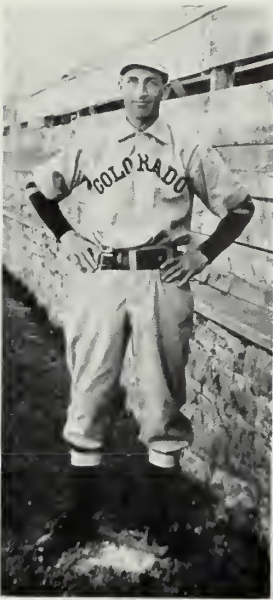
Feeling somewhat disheartened over the outcome of our trip and the manager's receipts of the games, it naturally put us in a careless and afterwards happy mood.

We didn't go to bed at 8 o'clock Saturday night, as some of the fellows had some shopping to do, which they afterwards did in good style. Tired of wandering, the prodigals of W. F. Bleeker packed their belongings and caught the first train going north. Everybody paid for his own lunch at Colorado Springs, because the manager had no reason to butt in and object.

Arriving in Boulder at 5:10 Sunday, everybody, including the manager, stole around the back streets to their rooms, and when asked where they had been, replied with the old chapel excuse, "Out of town on business." G. A. P.



## The 1907 Team



"BILL" TRUGIAN,  
Captain and Short Stop.

A good fielder, a speedy base-runner, a scientific batter; in fact, a finished player in every respect.



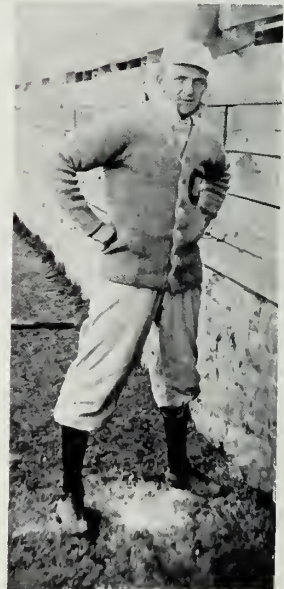
"TYN" SNYDER,  
Left Fielder and Captain-elect.

A sure outfielder with a dangerous whip.



"TURK" MOORE, Catcher.

A natural hitter who could be relied on for home runs and three-baggers when he had his rabbit foot along and when the mascot was taking care of the bats. He wears his baseball shirt on the outside, like a Chinaman, for luck.



"JOE" GARST, Second Base.

A heady infielder and a good "waiter" at the bat; he knows the game from Alpha to Omega.



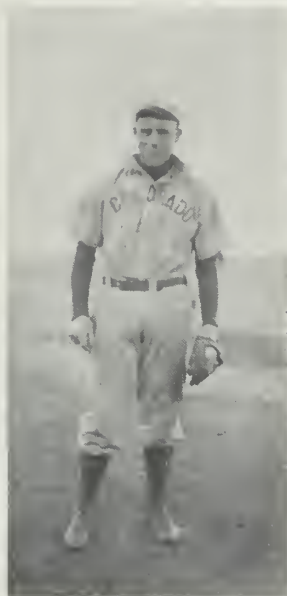
**"RANDY" BALLINGER,**  
Pitcher and Outfielder.

A whirlwind in the pitcher's box and an exception to the general rule that pitchers are weak at the bat, as his average testifies.



**"WALLY" WASSON,**  
Pitcher and Outfielder

A brainy twirler, who used his head as well as his arm while in the box. As cool as an ice pitcher at all times.



**"FAT" COWELL,**  
Third Baseman.

Though somewhat lacking in experience, he played his difficult position very well. The possessor of a cast-iron arm, which is a great asset to a third baseman.



**"ANDY" ANDERSON,**  
Outfielder

A heavy hitter and a thoroughly reliable custodian of the right garden.



**"SCOUT" PRYOR,** First Base.

Though playing in a new position he scooped up pick-ups like a Tenny or a Chase.

## The Season's Schedule

COLORADO vs. MINES, Boulder, May 10, 1907.			
	Errors	Hits	Score
U. of C. ....	11	6	8
Mines .....	7	7	7
COLORADO vs. AGGIES, Boulder, May 15, 1907.			
	Errors	Hits	Score
U. of C. ....	1	3	2
Aggies .....	4	3	1
COLORADO vs. AGGIES, Fort Collins, May 25, 1907.			
	Errors	Hits	Score
U. of C. ....	4	8	8
Aggies .....	2	4	3
COLORADO vs. MINES, Golden, April 27, 1907.			
	Errors	Hits	Score
U. of C. ....	3	9	5
Mines .....	3	5	5
COLORADO vs. TIGERS, Colorado Springs, June 1, 1907.			
	Errors	Hits	Score
Colorado .....	6	16	9
Tigers .....	5	10	5
COLORADO vs. TIGERS, Boulder, June 4.			
	Errors	Hits	Score
Colorado .....	3	5	5
Tigers .....	3	2	4
Total Score: Colorado .....			
Opponents .....			
Total Hits: Colorado .....			
Opponents .....			
Total Errors: Colorado .....			
Opponents .....			

### BASEBALL "C" MEN.

WILLIAM TRUDGIAN .....	Shortstop and Captain.
JOSEPH GARST .....	Second Baseman.
EDGAR ANDERSON .....	Right Fielder.
CHARLES MOORE .....	Catcher.
WALTER W. WASSON .....	Pitcher and Center Fielder.
FRANKLIN W. COWELL .....	Third Baseman.
TYNDALL SNYDER .....	Left Fielder and Captain Elect.
FRANK PRYOR .....	First Baseman.
ALBERT REID .....	Third Base
RANDOLPH BALLINGER .....	Pitcher and Center Fielder.



THOMAS H. MORROW,  
Manager Baseball Team

# TRACK







# Track

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## SEASON OF 1907

The season of 1907 opened in promising fashion. Early in January scantily-clad athletes could be seen jogging along the country roads getting into shape for the spring meets. The cross-country runs between the Freshmen and the Sophomores, held in March, was the first important event of the season and served to bring out a good deal of promising material. When the inter-school meet came off at the end of March, the track team was well advanced into its seasons training.

The first dual meet of the season, held April 27 with the School of Mines, served to show the ability of the Varsity squad, but on account of the bad weather was otherwise of very little importance.

The meet with Utah was the only contest held outside of the state. Had the Varsity entered a full team at Salt Lake, and had not the Mormons insisted on leaving out certain events the result might have been different. But it is useless to say what might have happened. Utah certainly had a stronger team than Colorado, especially in the short distances, and the fact remains that we were badly beaten.

The greatest event of the season was the Invitation Inter-Collegiate Meet, held in Boulder May 18th. Every man representing the Varsity that day outdid himself to win laurels for the Silver and Gold. Grit, determination and hard training won the day for Colorado.

The A. A. U. Meet, held in Denver the Saturday following, was rather a farce. Colorado won easily as the other schools in the state were only partially represented. It is to be hoped that the next A. A. U. will be more of a success.

The splendid work of Captain Pratt during the season deserves special mention. Both in his individual work and in his work with the team Pratt showed himself a thorough athlete and sportsman. Having held the half mile record for over three years, he was able last year to maintain it in spite of fierce rivalry and to leave the team still holding his laurels.





## Intercollegiate State Records, 1907

EVENT	HOLDER.	RECORD.
100 Yd. Dash	Nelson, C. A. C.	10 sec.
220 Yd. Dash	Johnston, U. of C.	22 1-5 sec.
440 Yd. Dash	Kingsbury	51 4-5 sec.
880 Yd. Run	Pratt	2 min. 3 2-5 sec.
Mile Run	Barrett	4 min. 44 sec.
2 Mile Run	Barrett	10 min. 58 sec.
5 Mile Run	Barrett	30 min. 15 sec.
120 Yd. Hurdle	Hamilton, U. of C.	16 sec.
220 Yd. Hurdle	Kingsbury, U. of C.	26 sec.
Broad Jump	Reeks, C. C.	22 ft.
High Jump	Hartman, Mines	5 ft. 9 in.
Pole Vault	Johnston	10 ft. 6 in.
Shot Put	Hospe, U. of C.	38 ft.
Hammer Throw	Knowles, C. S. M.	137 ft. 6 in.
Discus Throw	Hartmann, C. S. M.	112 ft. 6 in.
Relay ½ Mile	Jordan	1 min. 32 2-5 sec.
Relay I Mile	Thomas, C. A. C.	3:32 3-5

## University of Colorado Records

EVENT	HOLDER.	RECORD.
*100 Yd. Dash	Warner	10 sec.
*220 Yd. Dash	Johnston	22 1-5 sec.
*120 Yd. Hurdle	Kingsbury	16 sec.
440 Yd. Dash	Hamilton	49 3-5 sec.
880 Yd. Run	Kingsbury	2 min. 3 2-5 sec.
*Mile Run	Pratt	4 min. 44 sec.
220 Yd. Hurdle	Barrett	28 ft.
*Pole Vault	Jordan	10 ft. 6 in.
*2 Mile Run	Knowles	10 min. 58 sec.
*High Jump	Hospe	5 ft. 9 in.
Broad Jump	Barrett	21 ft. 9 in.
*5 Mile Run	Johnston	30 min. 15 sec.
*Shot Put	Warner	38 ft.
Hammer Throw	Jordan	128 ft. 10 in.
Discus	Fowler	110 ft. 2 in.
Relay	Warner	1 min. 31 2-5 sec.

Those marked with \* are also State Records.

# Intercollegiate Invitation Meet, Gamble Field, May 1907.

EVENT.	FIRST.	SECOND.	THIRD.	RECORD.
100 Yd. Dash	Nelson, C. A. C.	James, C. C.	Warner, U. of C.	10 sec. flat
*880 Yd. Run	Pratt, U. of C.	Jardine, C. C.	Penley, C. A. C.	2 min., 3-5 sec.
440 Yd. Dash	Schafer, S. S. M., and Fitts, U. of C., Tied		Hills, C. C.	52 3-5 sec.
220 Yd. Dash	Nelson, C. A. C.	James, C. C.	Warner, U. of C.	22 min., 1-5 sec.
*Mile Run	Barrett, U. of C.	Stroud, U. of C.	Gibbs, C. C.	4 min., 44 sec.
120 Yd. Hurdle	Hamilton, U. of C.	Knowles, U. of C.	Cary, C. C.	16 sec.
220 Yd. Hurdle	Reeks, C. C.	Hamilton, U. of C.	Skinner, S. S. M.	26 sec.
*2 Mile Run	Barrett, U. of C.	Heaton, U. of C.	Canning, S. S. M.	10 min., 58 sec.
Shot Put	Williams, S. S. M.	Morris, C. C.	Farnsworth, U. of C.	37 ft., 15 in.
Hammer Throw	Knowles, U. of C.	Draper, C. C.	Whipple, S. S. M.	122 ft., 4 in.
High Jump	West, S. S. M.	Reynolds, U. of C.	Morrill, U. of C.	5 ft., 8 1-2 in.
*Discus Throw	Knox, C. C.	Warner, U. of C.	Cary, C. C.	112 ft., 2 in.
Pole Vault	Hartman, S. S. M.	Knowles, S. S. M.	Hospe, U. of C.	10 ft., 6 in.
*road Jump	Hartman, S. S. M.	Hyder, C. C.	Warner, U. of C.	22 ft.
Relay, 1 Mile	C. C.	U. of C.	S. S. M.	3 min., 34 sec.

\*A star indicates a State Record.

TOTAL SCORE: U. of C., 58; C. C., 40; C. S. M., 33; C. A. C., 11; D. U., 0.

# Rocky Mountain A. A. U. Meet, Denver, May 24, 1907.

EVENT.	FIRST.	SECOND.	THIRD.	RECORD.
100 Yd. Dash	Nelson, C. A. C.	Warner, U. of C.	Hartmann, S. S. M.	10 1-5 sec.
440 Yd. Dash	Warner, U. of C.	Pratt, U. of C.	Reeks, C. C.	55 sec.
220 Yd. Dash	Warner, U. of C.	Nelson, C. A. C.	Pratt, U. of C.	23 3-5 sec.
880 Yd. Run	Pratt, U. of C.	Jardine, C. C.	Miller, C. H. S.	2 min., 11 2-5 sec.
120 Yd. Hurdle	Hamilton, U. of C.	Wells, U. of C.	Knowles, U. of C.	16 1-5 sec.
220 Yd. Hurdle	Reeks, C. C.	Hamilton, U. of C.	Reid, U. of C.	27 2-5 sec.
Mile Run	Barrett, U. of C.	Stroud, U. of C.	Warner, Y. M. C. A., Denver	5:04 4-5
Broad Jump	Hartman, S. S. M.	Vandemoer, E. D. H. S.	Morrill, U. of C.	21 ft., 9 in.
High Jump	Reynolds, U. of C.	Badgely, D. U.	Morrill, U. of C.	5 ft., 8 in.
Five Miles	Barrett, U. of C.	Heatons, U. of C.	Sherwood, U. of C.	30 min., 15 sec.
Discus Throw	Nance, E. D. H. S.	Knox, C. C.	Warner, U. of C.	111 ft., 5 in.
			Hartman, S. S. M.	
Pole Vault	Hospe, U. of C.	Knowles, S. S. M.	Pritchard, C. C.	10 ft., 6 in.
Shot Put	Barr, U. of C.	Williams, S. S. M.	Cronin, Denver Police	36 ft., 7 in.
56-lb. Weight	Cronin, Denver Police	Bowles, E. U.	Barr, U. of C.	26 ft., 3 1-2 in.
Relay	Colorado			

FINAL SCORE: Colorado, 79; Mines, 13; Colorado College, 12; Aggies, 8; D. U. 6.



## U. of C. vs. Mines. Gamble Field, April 27, 1907

EVENT.	FIRST.	SECOND.	TIME OR DIST.
100 Yd. Dash	Richie, U. C.	Warner, U. C.	10 2-5 sec.
220 Yd. Dash	Warner, U. C.	Pratt, U. C.	24 2-5 sec.
440 Yd. Dash	Shafer, S. S. M.	Fitts, U. C.	56 2-5 sec.
880 Yd. Dash	Pratt, U. C.	Barrett, U. C.	2 min., 9 4-5 sec.
1 Mile Run	Barrett, U. C.	Taggart, S. S. M.	4 min., 55 2-5 sec.
2 Mile Run	Sherwood & Heaton, U. C.		12 min., 3 sec.
120 Yd. Hurdle	Hamilton, U. C.	Clark, S. S. M.	17 1-5 sec.
220 Yd. Hurdle		Latimer, S. S. M.	29 3-5 sec.
High Jump	West, S. S. M.	Reynolds, U. C.	5 ft., 7 in.
Broad Jump	Hartman, S. S. M.	Warner, U. C.	31 ft., 21 in.
Pole Vault	Knowles, S. S. M.	Hartman, M., S. S. M.	10 ft.
Hammer Throw	Knowles, U. C.	Williams, S. S. M.	113 ft., 9 in.
Shot Put	Barr, U. C.	Williams, S. S. M.	36 ft., 6 in.
Discus Throw	Warner, U. C.	Barr, U. C.	102 ft.

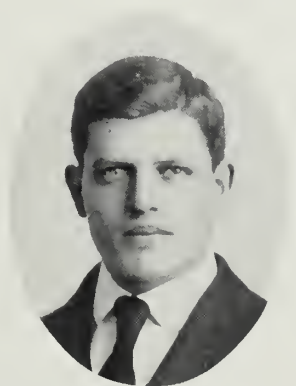
Relay forfeited to Colorado.

Final Score: Colorado, 82, Mines, 38.

## Colorado vs. Utah. Salt Lake City, May 4, 1907

EVENT.	FIRST.	SECOND.	RECORD.
100 Yd. Dash	Brinton, U. of U.	Moore, U. of U.	9 4-5 sec.
1 Mile Run	Barrett, U. of C.	Bailey, U. of U.	4 min., 51 2-5 sec.
120 Yd. Hurdles	Hamilton, U. of C.	Knowles, U. of C.	16 1-5 sec.
440 Yd. Dash	Brunton, U. of U.	Fitts, U. of C.	52 3-5 sec.
880 Yd. Run	Pratt, U. of C.	Pitt, U. of U.	2 min., 5 sec.
220 Yd. Dash	Brinton, U. of U.	Moore, U. of U.	22 sec.
220 Yd. Hurdle	Hamilton, U. of C.	Neilson, U. of U.	27 1-5 sec.
Hammer Throw	Bennion, U. of U.	Russell, U. of U.	138 ft., 7 in.
High Jump	Adams, U. of U.	Morrell, U. of C.	5 ft., 8 1-2 in.
Broad Jump	Morrill, U. of C.	Adams, U. of U.	20 ft., 8 in.
Shot Put	Barr, U. of C.	Bennion, U. of U.	37 ft., 5 in.
880 Yd. Relay	Utah	Colorado	1 min., 33 sec.

FINAL SCORE: Utah, 63½; Colorado, 37½.



RUDOLPH WEINER.  
Manger Track Team



# HERE'S TO OLD U of C

WORDS BY B.B. BOYD

A TOAST

MUSIC BY R.C. SMITH.

PIANO

MODERATO

YOU MAY WAN - DER FAR DOWN TO OLD BRYN -  
NOW THE YEARS WILL FLEET AND YOUR DREAM SO

MAWR, YOU MAY DROP IN AT SMITH OR LAS-SAR YOU MAY STOP AT  
SWEET OF THOSE OLD COL-LEGE DAYS BE OV-ER, YOU MAY SET - TLE

RETARD

"TECH" IN BOS - TON TOWN OR VIEW HAR VARD'S YARD OF GREAT RE  
DOWN IN LIFE WHO KNOWS, TO SIM - PLE LIFE AS THE STO - RY

TEMPO

DOWN, AT TALE IN - TO FOOT - BALL, GO, OR AT COR NELL  
GOES, OR PLUNGE IN - TO POL - I - TICS, OR GO TO

LEARN TO ROW, BUT IF YOU ARE TRUE TO THE MOUNTAINS  
LAY - ING BRICKS, OR TURN OUT TO BE AN - OTHER JOHN

*poco retard.*

BLUE WITH LIFT - ED GLASS YOU'LL SING -  
 D' BUT STILL YOU'LL AL - WAYS SING -

**CHORUS:** *f poco accel.*

HERE'S TO OLD U OF C, IT'S THE SCHOOL FOR YOU AND ME IT'S THE

*molto retard.*

ONE I LOVE BEST, I SAY DOWN WITH THE REST, THE SIL - VER AND GOLD, HUR - RAH! FOR - EV - ER.

*ff a tempo*

HERE'S TO THE DAYS OF YORE, HERE'S SOC - CESS GAL - ONE,

*accel.*

HERE'S TO MY COLLEGE AND HERE'S TO THE KNOWLEDGE I GAINED IN THE U OF C!

# Basket Ball



MURRAY REID,  
Manager Basket Ball Team  
1908.

In the championship game between Indiana and Purdue the attendance reached to the 2,000 mark. This surely is an indication that basket ball is the prevailing and recognized winter sport among the leading universities of the country. Yet the largest attendance at any game this season at the U. of C., was 200. Surely there is some underlying cause for this lack of interest. Although the interest on the part of the supporters of the team was lacking, added enthusiasm was shown by the candidates for the team, there being between 30 and 40 aspirants for the positions on the Varsity five. The season opened by playing the famous Nome, Alaska, team, and although the Varsity lost, the defeat was probably due to the

fact that the regulars were only used the last half, on the account of an intercollegiate game which was to be played the next night.

Immediately following the Nome game the team left for a trip through Northern Colorado and Eastern Wyoming, playing five games and winning four. During this trip the five had the honor of being the first college team to participate in an athletic contest on the University of Wyoming gymnasium floor. The members of the team greatly enjoyed the trip, receiving royal treatment in every city in which they played. The next game was played at Denver against the Denver University, they winning. This is the first athletic victory the Methodists ever won over Colorado, but the team had sweet revenge by tripling the score when the return game was played. On February 1st the Varsity clashed with Muscatine, Iowa, and although defeated, the quintet made a very creditable showing, in view of the fact that the Muscatine aggregation are considered champions of the U. S.

The following Friday the Varsity evened matters by doubling the score on the Aggies. The next four games were used as a means of advertising the University, by playing the following high schools: Idaho Springs, Georgetown, Greeley, and Cheyenne.

Receptions and dances were given the team at each of these cities, the "boys" being treated in a manner highly complimentary to their entertainers.

This is a departure from the usual custom of making up the schedule, and the results of so doing, in the way of new students, will be watched with interest. The last two games were played with the Mines, one at Boulder and one at Golden. The U. of C. lost the one at Boulder, thereby releasing all claim on the championship which it held last season. The season, as one of victories, was not very successful, but bearing in mind the reputation we have gained, the last few years, in all branches of athletics, for moral victories we ought to be content with the results of the basket ball season of 1907-08.



**BASKET BALL**







Houston	Hospe	Castleman (Coach)	Stocker	Board
	Reid	Snyder (Captain)	Reid	



HELEN WALTEMEYER,  
President Women's Athletic  
Association

## Women's Athletics

Truly enthusiastic are the young women of the university in athletics. The opportunities afforded this year are greater than those of preceding years. Gymnasium work under Miss Stearns is compulsory, three times a week for Freshmen and a marked increase in interest is noticeable among the Freshmen girls.

The new Engineering shops now repose upon the girls' hockey field, but tennis, gymnasium work and particularly basket ball are flourishing. Miss Margaret Johnson, a medical student is physical examiner again this year.

The Woman's Athletic association has been reorganized with Miss Helen Waltemeyer as president.

The association has money on hand and expects to purchase sweaters for the basketball team.

# WOMEN'S



# ATHLETICS







Kendall McDonald, F. Montgomery Pierce Kirkton McDonald, D.  
 Waltemeyer





## *Basket Ball,*

Mr. Castleman and Mr. Harry Aurand coach the basketball team. Basketball takes the lead among the women's sports and contrary to the usual state of affairs, a number of upper classmen are strong supporters, and there is an average number of eighteen girls at practice.

The basketball line-up is as follows:

Running Center	.....Helen Pierce, Capt.
Standing Center	.....Alta Stevens
Forward	.....Donny MacDonald
Forward	.....Helen Waltemeyer
Guard	.....Faye MacDonald
Guard	.....Alinda Montgomery, Mgr.

# ATHLETIC SMOKER



## The Smoker

The fourth annual 'Varsity Smoker was held in the Curran Opera House the evening of February 10th. The house was well filled with students and loyal town supporters of the University of Colorado. The program was, as usual, a grand success, several new and highly entertaining features being introduced.

After a few yells and university songs the scrap iron quintette, composed of Van Sant, Jones, Adams, Hayt and Crowder, sang and were encored again and again. The athletic part of the program started with a wrestling match between the Millard twins. After a clever burlesque while preparing to enter the ring, they put up the best bout they have ever engaged in, each securing one fall.

Referee Fonda then introduced "Battling" Robinson and "Foggy" Reid, who went two rounds to a draw. "Jawn" O'Brien and "Heine" Barr took part in a strap scrap with Bowler and Weiner as their respective seconds. Barr received the decision, but the referee stated that "Heine" got hit mighty hard the last time. "Bull" Stirett and Ralph Carr boxed three fast rounds to a draw and then the first annual Cane Spree between the two lower classes took place. The lightweight bout between Randolph and Lines resulted in a tie. The Freshmen won the middle-weight go, Mathews taking the cain away from Gilligan. Means succeeded in tying the contest for the Sophs when he tore the cain from O'Brien in the heavy-weight match. To decide the spree another bout was held in which Judelovitz of the Freshmen won from Morrison of the Sophomores.

Murray Reid and Harry Curtis entertained the crowd with a wrestling match and Art Wilson showed himself cleverer than Roy Roberts in the last boxing bout on the program.

The loving cup donated by the faculty to the class winning the annual track meet, was presented by Harry Curtis to Reed Morrill of the Sophomore class. Coach Castleman presented the cup given by A. G. Spalding & Co. to the State Baseball Champions of 1907 to Captain Snyder of this year's team. Percy Foote scored his usual success with his original songs and received as many encores as he would stand for.

Wirt McCarthy, of the Denver Times, presented the gold footballs to the men of the first team. "Pesky" Garwood made a hearty appeal for the men of the second team and showed in his remarks while presenting them with their jerseys that they were appreciated for their hard work in developing the first team.

In appreciation of his work on the scrubs a cup was presented to Shepherd by Captain Farnworth. This cup was the gift of the coach and some of the players to a man who by his faithful trying for five years, has shown what Colorado spirit is and always should be.

The men who received the gold footballs were:

N. C. Farnworth (Capt., 1907)	W. Randolph
R. C. Coffin (Capt., 1908)	H. VanMeter
R. R. Morrill	R. P. Roberts
H. M. Zimmers	R. R. Knowles
J. T. O'Brien	R. S. Weiner
L. Isenhardt	D. L. Thomas
A. R. Barr	G. A. Pughe
J. G. Kimmel	M. B. Reid
J. L. Morrison	R. C. Coffin
A. E. Stirrett	H. S. Stöcker
Frank Moorhead (Manager)	

Jerseys were presented to:

Emery Lines	A. D. Wilson
J. L. Haley	H. P. Boak
Robert G. Shepherd	C. Newton
Ross Daudt	C. C. Nicol
Judelovitz	Bud Ladd
R. M. Butters	Archibald Heaton





# High School Day

May eleventh, nineteen hundred and seven will always remain a bright spot in the memory of all those who witnessed and took part in the events of that day. Nothing happened from dawn till sunset to spoil the perfect pleasure of the University's visitors. Early in the morning heavily laden special trains began to arrive and to pant forth gaily colored streams of laughing high school students. All noon the merry crowd lunched upon the grass, for on high school day, "Keep off the grass" signs are lost from sight and thought. In the afternoon one of the most brilliant interscholastic track and field meets ever held in Colorado took place on Gamble field. The afternoon was hot, the track hard and fast, the contestants determined and excited, and the grand stands and all other available places crowded to the utmost limit.

Nature seemed to smile upon the events of that day. No rain, no wind, not even a cloud arose to spoil its happy progress. So great was the crowd in the grand stands that the railing broke during the excitement of the hundred yard dash. Three state high school records were broken, and all events proved close and exciting.

It was a tired but happy crowd of high school students that sped away that evening on their trains to tell their folks at home of one of the greatest high school days that they had ever seen.

The results of the contests were as follows:

## RECORDS.

100 YD. DASH—Keim, North Denver, first; Vandemoer, East Denver, second; Hassett, East Denver, third. Time, 10 2-5 seconds.

BROAD JUMP—Vandemoer, East Denver, first; Hassett, East Denver, second; Somme, South Canon City, third. Distance, 21 ft. 3 in.

\*220 YD. HURDLE—McFadden, Longmont, first; Hassett, East Denver, second; Woodward, East Denver, third. Time, 28 1-5 sec.

DISCUS THROW—McCarty, East Denver, first; Morrison, Colorado Springs, second; McFadden, Longmont, third. Distance, 96 ft. 2 in.

POLE VAULT—Johnson, Central City, first, Cohn, East Denver, second; Gregg, Loveland, third. Height, 10 ft. 2 in.

\*220 YD. DASH—Keim, North Denver, and Vandemoer, East Denver, tied for first; Hills, Boulder Prep., third. Time, 23 1-5 sec.

\*HAMMER THROW—Morrison, Colorado Springs, first; Pigg, West Denver, second; Fowler, Manual Training, third. Distance, 129 ft. 8 in.

880 YD. RUN—Hassett, Pueblo Central, first; Prouty, North Denver, second; Block, Cheyenne and Harnold, Douglas county, tied for third. Time, 2 min. 35 sec.



SHOT PUT—McCarty, East Denver, first; Webster, Monte Vista, second; Larson, Littleton, third. Distance, 39 ft. 2 in.

HIGH JUMP—Vandemoer, East Denver, first, Pigg, West Denver, second, McKenna, Monte Vista, third. Height, 5 ft. 9 in.

440 YD. DASH—Stark, Colorado Springs, first; Carpenter, Colorado Springs, second; Pigg, West Denver, third. Time, 55 sec.

\*120 YD. HURDLE—Beckfield, Loveland, first; Cort, Colorado Springs, second; Wardek, Loveland, third. Time, 16 2-5 sec.

HALF MILE RELAY—East Denver, first; Longmont, second, Colorado Springs and Cheyenne tied for third. Time, 1 min. 39 4-5 sec.

\*A star indicates where a state record was broken.

HIGHEST INDIVIDUAL POINT WINNER—Vandemoer, East Denver.

FINAL SCORE—E. D. H. S., 48; Longmont, 13; North Denver, 12; Loveland, 7; Pueblo Central, 5; Canon City, 5; Monte Vista, 4; W. D. H. S., 4; M. T. H. S., 4; Littleton, 2; Colorado Springs, 16; Pueblo Central, 1; Souter Canon, 1; Cheyenne,  $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Douglas county,  $\frac{1}{2}$ .

REFEREE—F. R. Castleman.

MANAGER—Thomas A. Nixon.

STARTER—A. D. Wilson.

TIMERS—W. M. Wells, M. S. Whitely, F. R. Castleman, W. P. Harlow, F. G. Fulsom, J. L. Moorhead.

JUDGES—George Fonda, C. T. Vansant, F. L. Moorehead, Herman Weinberger, Wm. Trudgian, J. Garst, J. Greenlee, Tyndall Snyder, V. B. Fischer.



# In Memoriam

OLIVE MAY HYDE

WARD H. HARCOURT

FREDERICK JOHN OLMSTEAD

ERIC C. SCHWOCHOW

# FRATERNITIES





Reynolds	Ritter	Hall	Adams	Miller	Huffsmith	Hart	Taylor	Nichols	Stidger
Rice	Elwell	Bliss	Edgar	Van Cise	Fischer	Worcester	Messinger	Messinger	Fitts
Philpott	Stirrett	Moorhead	Chatworthy	Nixon	Poley	Carr	Alkire		





## Delta Tau Delta

Founded in 1859 at Bethany College, West Virginia.

Beta Kappa Chapter.

Charter granted in 1883.

Publication—"Rainbow."

Colors—Purple, White and Gold.

Flower—Pansy.

Delegate to last Convention—

Charles A. Rice.

### FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

Clay E. Giffen	Leonard A. Alkire
Frank L. Moorhead	Charles A. Hall
Phillip S. Van Cise	L. Natt Fitts
Harry W. Clatworthy	Ralph L. Carr
Thomas A. Nixon	A. Elmer Stirrett
Cyrus W. Poley	Willis Stidger
Arthur W. Reynolds	Lawrence W. Messinger
Charles A. Rice	Neil B. Taylor
Louis A. Packard	C. Otis Huffsmith
Charles G. Adams	A. B. Edgar
Valentine B. Fischer	A. Piatt Hart
John A. Ritter	Phillip G. Worcester
Russell H. Nichols	Lyman J. Elwell
Herbert Cornell	James A. Philpott
Karl E. Bliss	John F. O'Brien

### PLEDGE.

R. Donald Carrothers

### FRATER IN FACULTATE.

Ira M. DeLong

### FRATRES IN URBE.

Henry O. Andrew	Lambert Sternberg
William Briggs	William J. Thomas
Harry P. Gamble	Leslie O. Hawkins
Elton E. Hankins	Lu C. Tyler
Edward J. Ingram	Frank C. West
Edward C. Mason	Richard H. Whiteley
George A. McClure	A. A. Peebles
Frank R. Park	James A. Giffin





Van Sant	Compton	Pontius	Hennessy	Blezek	Adams	Rochford	Booth	Paudt	Stith	Raymond	Argall
Crowder	Lowell	Egglee	Lobb	Pughe	Hayt	F. Downer	Orahood	G. Downer	Daudt	Schwer	



## Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Founded at University of  
Alabama, 1856

Colorado Chi Chapter  
Charter granted April 19,  
1891

Publications—"Record" and  
"The Phi Alpha"

Colors—Royal Purple and  
Old Gold

Flower—Violet

### FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

W. W. Jones  
C. T. Van Sant  
C. H. Compton  
F. H. Downer, Jr.  
G. A. Pughe  
C. D. Hayt  
J. L. Schwer  
A. T. Orahoad  
E. P. Eglee  
G. S. Downer  
H. E. Booth  
F. R. Rockford

A. J. Argall  
G. A. Crowder  
H. K. Adams  
C. H. Fontius  
J. D. Lobb  
G. M. Lowell  
R. M. Hennessy  
T. Daudt  
R. B. Daudt  
E. M. Stith  
A. Blezek  
H. N. Raymond

### FRATRES IN URBE

W. F. Bleeker

W. M. Williams





## Beta Theta Pi

Founded at Miami, Ohio, 1839

Beta Tau Chapter

Charter granted in 1900

Colors—Blue and Pink

Flower—American Beauty

### FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Harry Emerson Pratt  
 Harry Zimmerhackel  
 Ernest Leslie Rhoads  
 Robert Reiley Knowles  
 George Inness Gay  
 James Herbert Warner  
 Lloyd Leslie Hamilton  
 Richard Milton Clucas  
 Edward Roland Weber  
 Edward J. Mills  
 Franklin Wier Cowell  
 Richard Reid Morrill  
 Terry Vattier Ritchie  
 Aubrey Leon Yantis  
 Louis Albert Mitchell

Whitney Clark Huntington  
 Charles William O'Donnell  
 Bovia McClain  
 Erl Hubert Ellis  
 Eugene Patrick Dugan  
 Frank Allen Hill  
 Oliver Mayhen Ladd  
 Carl Conrad Wernley Nicol  
 Dean Truxell Prosser  
 Ralph Leigh Brown  
 Joseph Bradley Morrill  
 Alva Adams Paddock  
 John Girdler  
 Frank Horace Means  
 John T. Salberg

Frederick D. Anderson

### PLEDGE

Harold Ellsworth Warner

### FRATRES IN URBE

A. C. Patton  
 Fred White

C. L. Andrews  
 T. P. Foote

F. C. Armstrong







## Alpha Tau Omega

Founded in 1865, at Richmond, Va.

Colorado Gamma Lambda.

Charter granted in 1901.

Colors—Old Gold and Blue.

Flower—White Tea Rose.

### FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

Douglas A. Roller

James R. Greenlee

Ranulph Hudston

Joseph Garst

Arthur D. Wilson

Frank D. Walsh

Hugh F. Wheeler

William Cooper Hood, Jr.

John R. Kirton

James R. Ballinger

Herbert F. McLauthlin

Howard P. Boak

Frederick E. Hagen

Carl A. McLauthlin

Lee F. Banks

James S. Burgess

Ralph G. Grabill

Jared W. Mills

Vernon H. Wright

Victor C. Moulton

### FRATRES IN URBE.

Horace B. Holmes

Hugo O. Wangelin

Charles A. Gross





Morrison	H. Curtis	Smith	B. Warner	D. Curtis	Nichols	Kimmel	Mossman	Oldland
Rohde	Aurand	Coffin	Farnworth	Thomas	T. Warner	Neer	Preston	Moseley
		Whitney	Wilkinson	Broome		Randolph	Lester	



## Sigma Nu

Founded in 1869 at the Virginia  
Military Institute.

Gamma Kappa Chapter.

Publication—"The Delta."

Colors—White, Black and Gold.

Flower—White Rose.

### FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

David W. Thomas

William P. Nichols

R. Clare Coffin

Granville B. Warner

Thomas M. Warner

Harry A. Aurand

James F. Broome

Nathaniel C. Farnworth

Harry A. Curtis

Herbert R. Moseley

Donald P. Mossman

Frank B. Howe

Osmer E. Smith

Claude Neer

Joseph S. Morrison

Ward Randolph

Carl I. Wilkinson

Joseph G. Kimmel

David L. Curtis

Ernest C. Rohde

William I. Lester

John E. Oldland

Glen T. Whitney

### PLEDGES.

Calvin B. Preston

Sheldon S. Temple

### FRATER IN FACULTATE.

Dr. O. C. Lester



Ferris	Morrow	McPheeters	Bowler	Carmichael	Zimmers	Lamb	Brown	Des Brisay
Logan	Mills	Coultrap	Smith	Snyder	Castelucci	Gill	Beck	Ronnell
	Hodson	Hill	Fairley	Castello		Ortner		



## Phi Delta Theta

Founded at Miami University, Oxford,  
Ohio, 1848.

Colorado Alpha Chapter.

Charter granted in 1902.

Publications,

"The Scroll," "The Palladium."

Colors—Azure and Argent.

Flower—White Carnation.

### FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

John W. Brown

E. Tyndall Snyder

Livingston Ferris

Herbert Whitaker

Hal. H. Logan

J. Graham Lamb

Charles C. Castello

Arthur W. Gill

Roy E. Ortnier

Herbert F. Bonnell

C. Ernest Hill

Marshall Beck

Fred A. Castelucci

Charles M. Hodson

Ralph A. Scott

Earle K. Carmichael

J. D. S. McPheeters

Thomas H. Morrow

Ralph C. Smith

Leon S. Fairley

Samuel E. Bowler

George S. DesBrisay

Edgar I. Mills

Thornton Wilson

Harry M. Coultrap

### FRATER IN FACULTATE.

John D. Fleming, B. A., LL. B.

### FRATRES IN URBE.

Dr. L. O. Rhoades

A. E. Chase

Reverend Albert L. Ward





Waldo	C. Heaton	Shumate	Flynn	J. Smith	Sovereign	G. Smith	Adams	Nickel
	Dunklee	Stitzer	Schuster	Anderson	R. Heaton	Lowther	Dean	Greenewald
	Knight	A. Heaton					Sproule	



## Sigma Phi Epsilon

Epsilon Alpha Chapter.  
 Founded in 1901 at Richmond  
 College, Richmond, Va.  
 Charter granted in 1904.  
 Publication—"The Sigma Phi  
 Epsilon Journal."  
 Flowers—American Beauties  
 and Violets.  
 Delegate last Convention,  
 G. W. Smith.

### FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE.

Harry E. Sovereign  
 Ralph B. Stitzer  
 Guy W. Smith  
 Roy Heaton  
 Carl Heaton  
 Turner L. Sproule  
 Stephen J. Knight  
 Archibald Heaton  
 Paul M. Dean  
 John F. Flynn

Edward V. Dunklee  
 Willis Lowther  
 Edgar T. Anderson  
 Eugene S. Greenewald  
 Julius C. Smith  
 Churchill Shumate  
 Charles H. Adams  
 William S. Schuster  
 Phillip Powelson  
 Harold Waldo

Frank R. Nickel

### PLEDGES.

Richard E. Anderson

J. C. Warkley





M. Brown K. McKenzie Roesch Moore Fairweather H. Scott Vaughan Carlberg Bliss C. Dier  
 Sullivan Shetz H. Waltemeyer Mosher Dyer Dutton Hill Bell Thompson E. Brown M. Waltemeyer Herron  
 McNutt L. Scott Taylor Wangelin L. McKenzie Sheldahl Tourtellotte K. Dier F. Waltemeyer Chapman.



## Pi Beta Phi

Colorado Alpha Chapter.  
 Charter granted in 1884.  
 Fraternity founded in 1867 at  
 Monmouth College.  
 Colors—Wine and Silver Blue.  
 Flower—Carnation.  
 Publication—"The Arrow."  
 Delegate to Convention at New  
 Orleans, 1907-08,  
 Frances B. Waltemeyer.

### SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE.

Sara Herron  
 Jessie I. Mosher  
 Eunice A. Thompson  
 Grace Slutz  
 Marie C. Waltemeyer  
 Nomah E. Wangelin  
 Isabel McKenzie  
 Mildred McNutt  
 Cleophile Bell  
 Bessie Bliss  
 Grace Fairweather  
 Hallie Chapman  
 Katherine Dier  
 Mary Dutton  
 Mabel Hill  
 Katherine McKenzie

Louise L. Tourtelotte  
 Rosina F. Vaughan  
 Frances B. Waltemeyer  
 Elinor Brown  
 Willo Roesch  
 Floy V. Sheldahl  
 Helen Scott  
 Helen Waltemeyer  
 Louise Scott  
 Eloie Dyer  
 Carol Dier  
 Mollie Brown  
 Margaret Taylor  
 Elizabeth Carlberg  
 Pauline McKenzie  
 Edith Moore

Elsie M. Sullivan

PLEDGE.  
 Geneva Bell

### SORORES IN URBE.

Frances Andrews  
 Mrs. Edith Allison Austin  
 Rosetta Bell  
 Mrs. Florence Wilder Coates  
 Mrs. Gertrude F. R. Currens  
 Mrs. Ira De Long  
 Mrs. Maude Elden Baird  
 Mrs. Myrtle Ziemer Hawkins  
 Mrs. Floye Lewis Giffin  
 Mrs. Lulu H. McAllister  
 Mrs. Edith C. McClure

Mrs. Irene Campbell  
 Jennie Beal  
 Elsie Whitmore  
 Leila Peabody  
 Georgiana Rowland  
 Maude McKenzie  
 Margaret Helps  
 Elizabeth Fonda  
 Laeta Elden  
 Elizabeth Downer



Wood	M. Wheeler	Bunyan	Pickett	Geither	Moyes	Ferree	Roberts	Allison
N. Wheeler	Henderson	Blair	Erickson	Thompson	James	Fitzpatrick	Guthrie	
Buerger	Whitely	Gladden	Elwell	Murdoch	Peck	Cary		





## Delta Gamma

Phi Chapter.

Charter granted in 1886.

Fraternity founded at the University of Mississippi, in 1872.

Colors—Bronze, Pink and Blue.

Flower—Cream Rose.

Publication—"The Anchora."

Delegate to Convention.

Boulder, Colo., '07.

Helen Roberts

Next Convention held in Ann Arbor, '09.

### SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE.

Margaret Wheeler

Sarah Plaisance

Agnes Murdock

Edith Allison

Ernestine Buerger

Jessie Fitzpatrick

Helen Roberts

Kathryn James

Marguerite Whiteley

Margaret Blair

Anna Cary

Sadie Erickson

Josephine Gladden

Bernice Pickett

Ellen Bunyan

Ruth Wood

Adelaide Moys

Grace Hall

Beulah Guthrie

Grace Ferree

Mildred Peck

Nettie Wheeler

Anna Elwell

Clara Geither

Elizabeth Thompson

Ida Carr

### SORORES IN FACULTATE.

Mary Rippon

Margaret Carhart

### SORORES IN URBE.

Mrs. F. B. R. Hellems

Mrs. Hannah Barker

Mrs. D. J. Haviland

Mrs. Charles Walton

Mrs. Henry W. Pease

Mrs. Maude Clark Gardiner

Mrs. Fred Folsom

Mrs. Harry Fields

Zena Whiteley

Mary Hoyle

Mabel Wells

Mona Whiteley



G. Frawley	Shepherd	Shaver	Downing	J. Frawley	Thornton	Broome	McCandless	Border	Nicholson	Des Brisay	Ford	Kesner
Oldland		Lewis		Baker		Culver	Simpson			Johnston		Brooks



## Kappa Kappa Gamma

Publication—"The Key."

Beta Mu Chapter.

Charter granted in 1901.

Fraternity founded in 1870, at  
Monmouth College.

Colors—Dark and Light Blue.

Flower—Fleur-de-Lis.

### SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE.

Edna B. Baker  
May Belle McCandliss  
Vera R. Lewis  
Grace C. Frawley  
Ethel J. Simpson  
Vera H. Shaver  
Helen G. Des Brisay  
Pearl E. Thornton  
Mary Alma Culver  
Cora B. Nicholson

Sara P. Shepherd  
Josephine E. Frawley  
Gertrude Border  
Marjorie S. Ford  
Clara E. Brooks  
Edith Johnson  
Ada C. Kesner  
Caroline Oldland  
Lenore C. Broome  
Alice Downing

### SORORES IN URBE.

Mrs. R. C. Crawford  
Ruth Wise

Ida Hayes  
Mrs. Guthrie

Mrs. Charles A. Monroe





Hartsburg	Young	Coates	Gratz	Allen	Buchanan	Caldwell	Scott
Alden	Hall	Bernard	Lattner	Matthews	Cochrane	Menig	



## Chi Omega

Zeta Chapter

Charter granted in 1906

Fraternity founded in 1895

at Fayetteville, Ark.

Colors—Cardinal and Straw

Flower—White Carnation

Publication—"The Eleusis"

### SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE

Clara Louise Alden	Maud Florence Hartsburg
Lois Edna Bernard	Ada Ethel Caldwell
Alma Agnes Menig	Katherine Lydia Crouch
Nina Anna Gratz	Harriett Pearl Cochrane
Maude Alberta Young	Nellie D. Anderson
Edith Anna Allen	Hazel Kirk Buchanan
Florence Elizabeth Lattner	Helen Oatman Coates
Louise Guendoline Loomis	Florence Helen Scott
Anna Hulda Matthews	Catherine Nancy Hite
Mildred Hall	Mary McKinnie

### SORORES IN URBE

Elizabeth Buell O'Connor	Addie McCall Williams
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## Alpha Chi Omega

Nu Chapter.

Charter in 1907.

Fraternity founded at De Pauw in 1885.

Colors—Scarlet and Olive.

Flower—Scarlet Carnation and Smilax.

Publication—"The Lyre."

### SORORES IN FACULTATE.

Ethel M. Brown

Elsie Clark

Norma Clark

Zella Curtin

Jessie Davis

Frances D. Foote

Flora E. Goldsworthy

Irene C. Hall

Davena Houston

Inez Kinnison

Jessie Rodgers

Margarette Sutton

Mary L. Todd

Willa Wales

Ida Warner

Pearl Weiland

Helen Rice

### PLEDGES.

Clara M. Bancroft

Leora Powelson

Franc S. Judd

Mildred Nafe

### SOROR IN URBE.

Molly Rank



Dunford  
Ericson

Leadbetter  
Parrish

Miller  
Bone

Salter  
M. Peterson

Clark  
Harsh

Carstens  
A. Peterson

Leatherman  
Taylor



DELTA THETA (Local).

Colors—Light Blue and Gold.  
Flower—Daffodil.

SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE.

Mabel Peterson

Alice Peterson

Hester Harsh

Bernice Salter

Sue Leadbetter

Helen Cuthbertson

Ethel Miller

Ruby S. Carstens

Margaret Leatherman

Winifred E. Clark

Alice Taylor

Mary Ericson

Leta B. Dunford

Gail Parrish

Ethel Bone

SOROR IN FACULTATE.

Ruby Carstens







### STRAY GREEKS.

Arthur Parkhurst,  $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$   
 Arthur E. Nafe,  $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$   
 Frank Dollis,  $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$   
 Silvey Bernard,  $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$ ,  $\Theta \text{NE}$   
 George Booth,  $\Phi \Sigma \text{K}$ ,  $\Theta \text{NE}$   
 Frank R. Castleman,  $\Lambda \text{KE}$ ,  $\Theta \text{N}$   
 Harold Van Meter,  $\text{K} \Sigma$ ,  $\Theta \text{NE}$   
 W. W. Wasson,  $\Delta \text{Y}$   
 L. F. Smith,  $\Sigma \text{X}$ ,  $\Theta \text{NE}$   
 Helen J. Aldrich,  $\text{K} \Lambda \Theta$   
 Charles Sperry,  $\Delta \Psi$





# PROFESSIONAL FRATERNITIES





Hill  
Osborne

Cunningham  
Kindall

Fischer  
Palmer

Spence  
Lamme

Mathews  
Fischer

Wasson  
Castellucci

Hill  
Clement



## Omega Upsilon Phi

Founded in 1895 at the University of  
Buffalo  
Eta Chapter

Charter granted in 1900

Publication—"The Journal of Omega  
Upsilon Phi"

Colors—Crimson and Gold  
Flower—Red Carnation

### FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Paul J. Mathews	Thomas G. Clement
Thomas Clark Hill	James M. Lawrence
Otho William Hill	Cleve Edwin Kindall
Valentine B. Fischer	Alfred M. Palmer
Ray H. Fischer	Thomas E. Spence
Fred Adolph Castelucci	H. Arthur Cunningham
Walter W. Wasson	Paul A. Osborne

### FRATRES IN FACULTATE

G. H. Cattermole
W. W. Reed
O. M. Gilbert
R. C. Whitman
C. F. Andrew





Kirkbride	Stidger	Dollis	Hayt	Hood	Van Cise	Greenlee	Rhoads	Downer
Hodson	Roller	Moorhead	Folsom	Fleming	Pease	Nixon	Fughe	Vaile
				Gurst	Hagen	Van Sant	Van Sant	
					Zimmerhackel			

THE LEGAL FRATERNITY OF

# Phi Delta Phi



## THOMAS CHAPTER.

Charter granted in 1907.

Flower—Jacqueminot Rose.

Publication—"The Brief."

Colors—Garnet and Blue.

## ACTIVE MEMBERS.

Frank M. Downer, Jr.	Joseph Garsi
Philip S. Van Cise	Charles M. Hodson
Clifton T. Van Sant	Frank G. Dollis
Frank L. Moorhead	Fred E. Hagen
Jay R. Greenlee	Charles D. Hayt, Jr.
William C. Hood	James E. Kirkbrie.
Douglas A. Roller	Thomas A. Nixon
Willis Stidger	George Arthur Pughe
Harry G. Zimmerhackel	Ernest L. Rhoads

## HONORARY MEMBERS.

John D. Fleming	William H. Pease
Edwin Van Cise	Fred G. Folsom
Albert A. Reed	Frank C. West

## ALUMNI MEMBERS.

A. J. Reynolds	J. Garfield Buell
E. L. Williams	George B. Drake
Harry T. O'Connor	William R. Kelley
Guy H. McCoy	Robert E. Ruple
Charles J. O'Connor	James B. Vaile

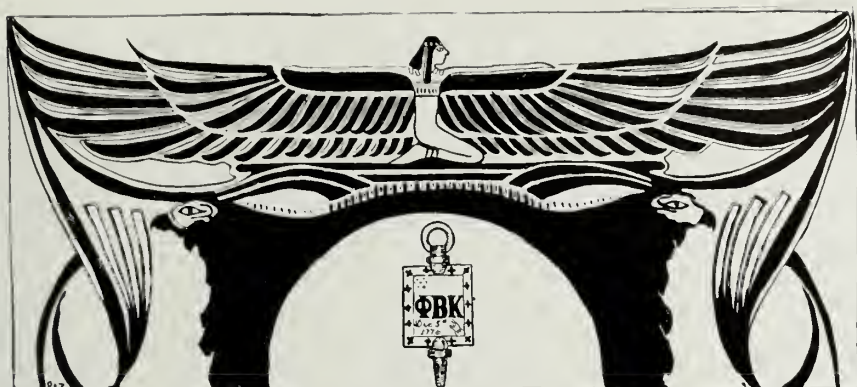




IN

The Garden  
of the  
Honorary  
Societies

Gathering the fruits of Study.



FOUNDED AT WILLIAM AND MARY COLLEGE, A. D. 1776.  
COLORADO ALPHA, 1904.

#### OFFICERS.

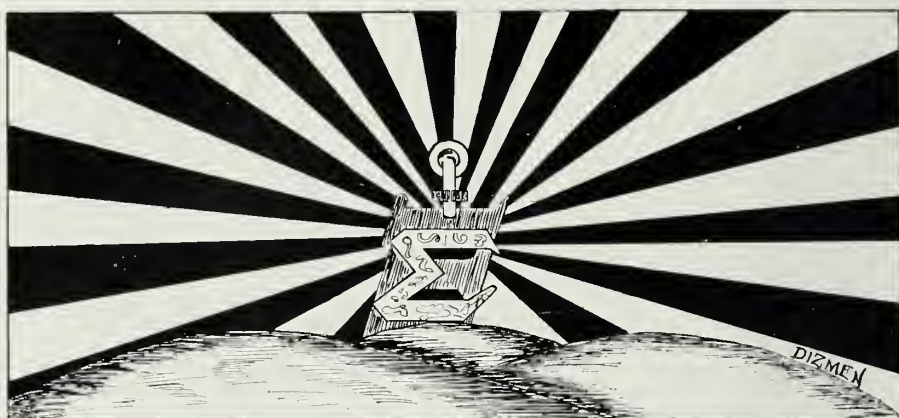
FRED B. R. HELLEMS.....*President*  
FRANCIS RAMALEY.....*First Vice President*  
MRS. MAUD CLARK GARDINER.....*Second Vice President*  
SYDNEY A. GIFFIN.....*Third Vice President*  
WARREN F. BLEECKER.....*Secretary-Treasurer*

#### ACTIVE MEMBERS.

James H. Baker	Fred B. R. Hellesms
Warren F. Bleecker	Mrs. F. B. R. Hellesms
Ezekiel E. Bleem	Miss Hilda C. Kallgren
Ezekiel H. Cook ( <i>Bowdoin</i> )	Harry J. Kesner
James Floyd Dennison ( <i>Brown</i> )	Miss Carrie E. Orton
William Duane ( <i>Pennsylvania</i> )	Oscar J. Pfeiffer ( <i>Dartmouth</i> )
John B. Ekeley ( <i>Colgate</i> )	Francis Ramaley ( <i>Minnesota</i> )
Miss Maud Elden	Miss Ruth B. Richardson
Mrs. Maud Clark Gardiner	Harold D. Thompson
Sydney A. Giffin ( <i>Middlebury</i> )	Miss Edna E. Voight
Fred E. Hagen	Richard H. Whiteley
Charles L. Avery	Roxana M. Powelson
Sara Annie Davis	Rose M. Schoder
Alice Fetz	Florence M. Slye
Olive May Jones	

#### ELECTED FROM CLASS OF 1908.

Albert Reid	Alice Storms
Robert G. Packard	Irene Hall
Harry W. Clatworthy	Leo Morgan
Jessie Fitzpatrick	



COLORADO CHAPTER FOUNDED MAY 20, 1905.

# OFFICERS.

DR. LUMAN M. GIFFIN.....*President*  
 JUDGE JUNIUS HENDERSON.....*Secretary*  
 PROFESSOR FRANCIS RAMALEY.....*Treasurer*  
 PROFESSOR JOHN B. EKELEY.....*Member of Council*

## ACTIVE MEMBERS.

John B. Ekeley	Mrs. Maud Clark Gardiner
O. M. Gilbert	Howard C. Ford
Francis Ramaley	R. D. Crawford
E. B. Queal	Gideon S. Dodds
L. M. Giffin	Clay E. Giffin
Ira M. DeLong	William Duane
Dessie B. Robertson	William P. Harlow
Junius Henderson	B. H. Jackson
M. E. Miles	J. H. Wallace
T. D. A. Cockerell	D. R. Jenkins
M. S. Ketchum	Miss Ruby L. Carstens
J. A. Hunter	Oscar P. Johnston
R. D. George	



TAU BETA PI.

HONORARY ENGINEERING FRATERNITY.

Founded at Lehigh University, 1875.

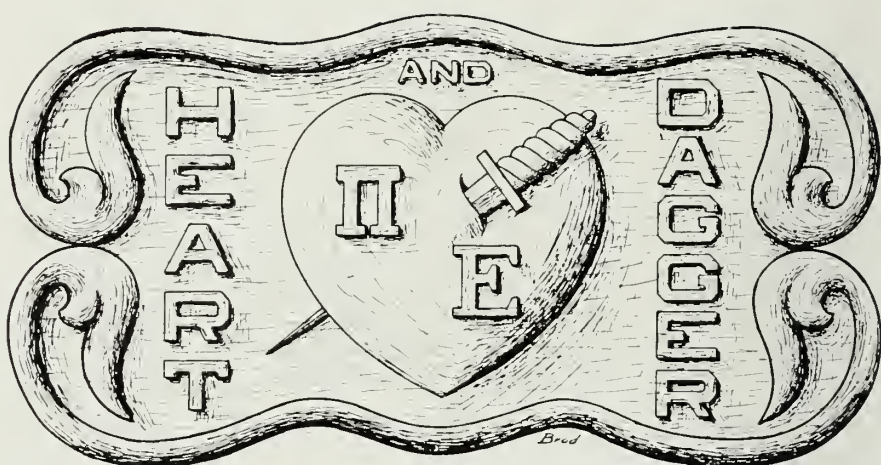
HONORARY MEMBERS.

Prof. Epsteen  
Prof. Williams  
Prof. Ketchum  
Prof. Wallace  
Prof. Evans  
Prof. Poorman

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

S. E. Bishop, '08.  
A. C. Preston, '08.  
D. M. Dodds, '08.  
H. A. Curtis, '08.  
A. R. Thorson, '08.  
Hal. H. Logan, '08.  
Eugene L. Greenwald, '08.  
Max R. Goldhammer, '08.  
Harry Sovereign, '08.  
Ralph B. Stitzer, '08.  
Whitney Huntington, '09.





# SENIOR HONORARY SOCIETY.

Founded 1900.

## ACTIVE MEMBERS.

ERNEST L. RHODES

ALBERT G. REID

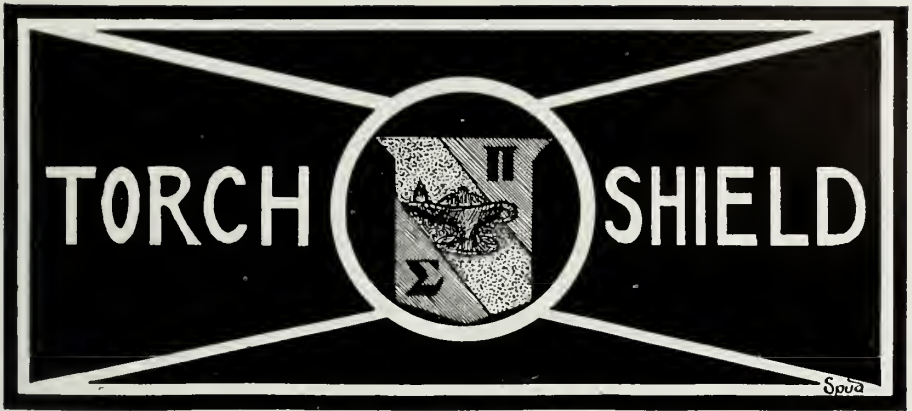
CHARLES D. HAYT, JR.

## ALUMNI.

Charles Avery  
 Carl H. Knoettge  
 Frank L. Moorhead  
 Max R. Schwer  
 Harry G. Zimmerhackel  
 Philip Argall  
 F. P. Austin  
 W. Bell  
 W. F. Bleeker  
 C. M. Bonton  
 C. A. Carlson  
 W. G. Cheley  
 R. Chipman  
 C. C. Coffin  
 R. A. Coan  
 G. O. Fairweather  
 H. G. Garwood  
 C. E. Giffin  
 L. O. Hawkins  
 G. R. Hay  
 J. C. Hill

M. Howard  
 R. Hudston  
 J. G. Huston  
 A. C. Jarvis  
 W. W. Jones  
 W. R. Kelley  
 C. A. Lory  
 F. N. Merton  
 H. T. Parlin  
 L. F. Parton  
 S. W. Ryan  
 R. M. See  
 W. S. Strachan  
 L. P. Taylor  
 H. S. Thayer  
 S. H. Underwood  
 R. G. West  
 F. L. White  
 L. A. Williams  
 W. E. Withrow  
 F. H. Walcott





## SOPHOMORE SOCIETY.

### ACTIVE MEMBERS.

Ray Venables  
Harry M. Zimmers  
Lloyd Hamilton  
Terry Richie  
Merrit H. Perkins  
Carl I. Wilkinson  
Osmer E. Smith

### ALUMNI.

Fred D. Anderson  
Harry N. Farr  
Philip G. Worcester  
Russell H. Nichols  
Albert T. Orahood  
Thomas H. Morrow  
Clarence G. Campbell  
Reuben C. Coffin  
Paul M. Dean  
Charles D. Hayt, Jr.  
Paul C. Mosher  
Thomas H. Nixon  
Grafton C. Pierce  
Cyrus W. Poley  
Albert G. Reid

Ernest L. Rhoads  
Granville B. Warner  
Herman Weinberger  
Ward M. Canady  
Frank Coulter  
Carl H. Knoettge  
Frank L. Moorhead  
Douglas A. Roller  
Max R. Schwei  
Ned C. Steel  
Philip S. Van Cise  
Oliver C. Wilson  
Harry G. Zimmerhackel  
Harry E. Pratt



JUNIOR ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

John Ritter  
Rudolph Wiener  
Robert Knowles  
C. Gale Adams  
Ralph A. Scott  
Charles Hall  
Hugh Wheeler  
Nat Fitts  
Harry Stocker  
Arthur W. Gill





# LOCAL CLUBS

# D V V



## ORDER-OF THE GOLDEN-CRAB

### OFFICERS.

Joseph Garst, LL. B., '08.                      George Booth, M. E., '08.  
E. Tyndale Snyder, B. A., '07; M. E., '10.

### ACTIVE MEMBERS.

James Greenlee, LL. B., '09.	Charles H. Hayt, Jr., B. A., '08.
Claude C. Compton, B. A., '08.	Charles Castello, B. A., '09.
Frank M. Downer, Jr., LL. B., '08.	Hal H. Logan, C. E., '08.
William W. Jones, B. A., '05; M. D., '09.	Wm. Hood, LL. B., '09.
Charles Hodson, LL. B., '09.	Thomas H. Morrow, B. A., '09.
Herbert Whitaker, E. E., '09.	Clifton T. Van Sant, LL. B., '08.
W. N. Wasson, M. D., '09.	John W. Brown, B. A., '08.
George H. Pughe, LL. B., '08.	

### HONORARY MEMBERS.

L. E. Allgire	William N. Vaile
W. H. Lockhart	Fred G. Folsom
Arthur M. Nye	T. H. McHarg
George A. McClure	John Andrew, Jr.
Eugene White	Isaac Hill
William H. Rothwell	Frank R. Castleman
Frank West	Horace B. Holmes

### ALUMNI.

J. Carl Hill	Ralph Denio
William Trugdian	Bary Hogarty
Richard Lawson	Matthew Rothwell
Louis E. Clark	Alfred C. Whitmore
Orville M. Clay	Chas. H. Reynolds
Henry Fulton, Jr.	Howard S. Robinson
William M. Murray	Fred L. White
Walter W. Shilling	Ernest Pope
George R. Hay	Roy Blackman
Paul West	Harry S. Thayer
Chester S. Van Brunt	Willis S. Strachan
Reeve Chipman	John B. Johnson
Earl W. Haskins	



#### ACTIVE MEMBERS

Charles B. Hayt, Jr.  
Herbert Whitaker  
Albert T. Orahood  
Fred A. Castelucci

J. Silvey Bernard  
G. A. Booth, Jr.  
Niel Tanquary  
F. R. Rochford

A. J. Argall  
Thomas H. Morrow  
Leon S. Fairley  
James R. Greenlee

Joseph Garst  
Claude H. Compton  
Harry M. Zimmers  
Otto M. Hill

Henry S. Walker, Jr.  
Harold L. Van Metre  
Marshall Beck  
Charles Castello

Frank J. Dollis  
L. F. Smith  
John L. Schwer

#### IN FACULTY

Dr. Ekeley  
Frank R. Castleman





Established in Spring of 1904.

Colors—Grass Green and Sky Blue

Flower—Dandelion (of course).

Motto—Nay then! Do thou no work.

#### PREAMBLE.

We, the good natured, being constantly harassed by our enemies, the "workers," do hereby organize ourselves for the purpose of protection and of rest, the period of rest to extend from September until June, being interspersed with numerous "feeds" and beefsteak frys.

#### OFFICERS.

Robert Knowles	.....Der Erste Faulenzer
Frances B. Waltemeyer	.....Die Faulen Scheiberin

#### MEMBERS.

Robert Knowles	Edna Baker
Frank Castleman	Harold Van Meter
Josephine Frawley	Lenore Broome
Herbert Whitaker	Joseph Garst
Frances B. Waltemeyer	Elsie Sullivan
Charles D. Hayt	Ernestine Buerger
Charles Castello	

#### OFFICIAL CHAPERONE.

Miss Helen Aldrich

#### ALUMNAE.

Elinor Brown  
Mary S. Moss  
Anna Bowler



# UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO, MASONIC CLUB.

Organized 1906.

Dean Harlow  
 Doctor Jolly  
 Dr. Brackett  
 Dr. Lyman  
 Prof. Jenkins  
 Prof. Hunter  
 Prof. Derham  
 Otho W. Hill  
 John W. Brown  
 Douglas Roller

David Thomas  
 Gregg  
 M. R. Fox  
 Harry Coultrap  
 Albert T. Orakhood  
 Claude Comp'on  
 William Hood  
 N. Zeeler  
 Blake  
 Jacobucci

## CLASS OFFICERS.

HAL H. LOGAN.....*President*  
 MAX HENRY GOLDHAMMER.....*Vice-President*  
 HAROLD LEADER IRELAND.....*Secretary-Treasurer*



#### OFFICERS.

George A. Crowder ..... *Co-President*  
Charles Mahoney ..... *Co-President*  
A. Elmer Stirrett ..... *Secretary and Treasurer*

#### MEMBERS.

John O'Brien  
Bart O'Brien  
Frank Fryburger  
Walter Schoen  
George DesBrisay  
John Harper  
Allen Kelly  
O. E. Devy  
Ernest A. Smith  
Kirtland Girard  
Harry Verma

Fay MacDonald  
Donnie MacDonald  
Alda Stevens  
Helen DesBrisay  
Mary Erickson  
Leta Dunford  
Pearl Harper  
Rosa Niehans  
Jessie Rogers  
George A. Crowder  
Charles Mahoney  
A. Elmer Stirrett  
Ralph L. Carr



WALTER SANDUSKY.....*President*  
ILLA HARRIS.....*Secretary and Treasurer*

MEMBERS.

- Butler Disman
- John O'Conner
- Josephine Valdez
- Ruby Hampson
- Millie Bird
- Alinda Montgomery
- Frank Gilligan
- Ada Kesner
- Emery Lines
- Clem Newton
- Earl Clem
- Gertrude Dargavel
- Elsie Montgomery



W. W. WASSON.....*President*  
 AUBREY YANTIS.....*Vice-President*  
 MABEL HILL.....*Secretary and Treasurer*

#### MEMBERS.

Nellie Anderson  
 George G. Bell  
 Nellie Bradford  
 Mollie Brown  
 John Delaney  
 John Dopp  
 Ada Dopp  
 Amy B. Edgar  
 Grace M. Fairweather  
 Geneva Grigsby  
 Earle Grigsby  
 Mildred Hall  
 Lillian B. Ham  
 Maud P. Hartsburg  
 Richard M. Hennessy  
 Mabel Hill  
 Elva L. Hoag  
 Beulah Hoag  
 Charles M. Hodson

Chester W. Horner  
 Earl Huenkomeier  
 Frank B. Judd  
 Harold Kelley  
 Walter H. Kettering  
 Maud M. Marks  
 Anna Matthews  
 Louise Morey  
 John B. Oldland  
 Arthur A. Parkhurst  
 Alfred P. Poorman  
 Amile Rose  
 Raymond B. Ryan  
 Pearl B. Thornton  
 Leile A. Ward  
 Walter W. Wasson  
 Clement C. Williams  
 Aubrey Yantis

#### HONORARY MEMBERS.

Dr. Whitman  
 Dr. Poorman  
 Dr. Williams  
 Dean Ketchum

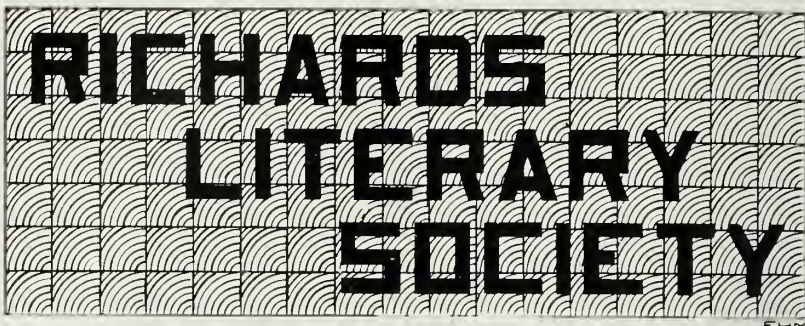




# Scribbler's Club

*They scribble early, they scribble late,  
They scribble of love and joy and hate,  
They scribble because their hearts are glad,  
They scribble because their hearts are sad.  
But even in their humblest line  
May there glow a spark of the fire Divine.*

Those were the words with which Dean Hellems launched our club upon the stormy sea of University literary life. Scribble is all we do or make any pretense of doing. A few earnest students are we who work for the "joy of the working," and find the work is its own reward. At the Scribbler's we write and read and talk. And they are all good things—writing, reading and talking. So we think, at least, and facts would seem to bear us out, for in our membership were numbered many who are accomplishing things in the literary work of the University. And some of the things we write are really "worth while." We even think at times that the "spark Divine" grows very bright. But whether they are good or exceedingly bad, the things we write, matters not to us, for we enjoy it and so we scribble, scribble, scribble.



# RICHARDS LITERARY SOCIETY

F.H.M.

Now let me say there's but one way,  
(Your chances otherwise are slim),  
Unless you *git* in Richards Lit  
You aren't really in the swim.

Three years ago the Richards Literary Society made its bow to the University; and during that time its progress has been constant and rapid, until today it occupies a place in University affairs second to no other organization, and is without doubt by far the best literary society the University has known.

Although Richards is not a debating society, it was our proud honor to capture the trophy cup from the University of Colorado Debating Society in a spirited and hard-fought debate held in the University Chapel, December 11. We are proud of the cup and of the team that won it. Next year we will win it again that it may permanently adorn our rooms.

During the year the Society has held weekly meetings at which the study of American literature has been systematically pursued. Nor have we confined our work to the exclusive advantage of our own members. By a series of open meetings at which talented readers have been presented, the Society has contributed to the literary activities of the University at large.

As a proof of the interest taken by the members is the fact that no one has ever failed to take his assigned part in the program of the weekly meetings. But because the members of the Society think deep and work hard, their hearts are all the more merry. 'Tis said the Society has been known to spend evenings at which the only books were dance programs and the intellectual stimulus, punch.

The Society has always been a loyal supporter of University affairs, and at the Kansas debate was the only organization having official representation, occupying a double box tastefully decorated with the society's colors, brown and white, and with University pennants. Thus we are accomplishing much and propose to accomplish more. And the loyalty that today is making Richards Literary Society a strong and helpful organization will in the future make it one of the fondest memories of college days.

# **R**ichards Literary Society

## Officers

1<sup>st</sup> semester

pres. mr. Harrett

v-pres. miss Hobson

sec-tre. mr. Denables

2<sup>d</sup> semester

mr. Denables

miss Stearns

mr. Cornell

## Members.

Nettie Anderson

Frazier Lee Banks

James Wyman Harrett

Bessie Keelor Beale

Millie Bird

Helen Mar Brown

Ralph Lawrence Carr

Herbert Watson Cornell

Alise Florence Cox

Edward Daugham Dunklee Roy

Ada Maria Haldeman

Irene Cleola Hall

Clody Leslie Hamilton

Maud Florence Hartsburg

Walter Clyde Hawes

Bessie May Henry

Willie Phyllis Wales

Lola Verona Hobson

James Mitchell Kelso

Inez Kinnison

Mary Emma Wakeman

Ferdinand James Lockhart

Lonise Swendoline Doomis

Walter Sharp Novelace

Amelia Maeder

Leao Josephine Morgan

Stuart McIntosh

George Byron Packard

Zoe Inez Smith

Beulah Inez Stearns

Clarissa Cletha Stearns

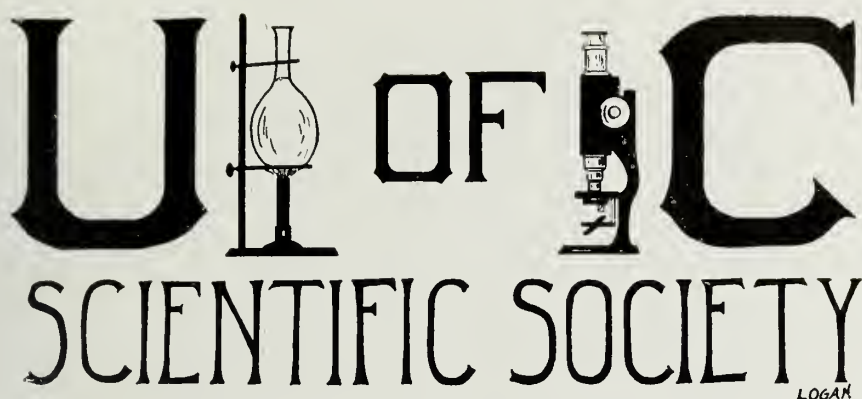
Clement Joseph Todd

Raymond Joseph Denables





# U OF C SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY



LOGAN

The University Scientific Society was founded for the purpose of offering to the faculty and students of the University and to the interested public, the latest results of the scientific work done by the members of the faculty. In 1907, owing to the formation of more specialized scientific societies, its character was changed. In addition to scientific papers of a popular nature, there are presented papers in the broader fields of literature, history, art and travel. It is the intention, in this way, to reach and interest a wider public than was possible under the older plan.



## THE ENGINEER'S LITERARY SOCIETY.

The lack of opportunity for acquiring proficiency in public speaking and literary work in general has long been felt amongst engineering students. The engineering course at best is not an easy one and there are so many technical subjects absolutely necessary as a foundation for a successful career that the engineer has time for but a very meagre training in academic work.

The engineer of the past was considered a mere builder and was not accorded the professional status to which his responsibilities, services and achievements legitimately entitled him. The engineer of today must be, not only a technically trained man, but must be one fitted to accept positions requiring the highest executive ability, since the companies which are promoting the great engineering projects of today find that it is better to have at the heads of their various departments engineers rather than men from the business world. Moreover, the engineer of today holds a social position which makes it imperative that he be a man of ready address and polished manners, fit to move in any circle of the social or business life.

It is with the hope that the opportunity may be given to the engineering student for acquiring some degree of this broader culture that the Engineers' Literary society has been organized.

The society came into existence by the adoption of the constitution on Friday evening, January 17, 1908. Officers were elected at the following meeting and a short literary program given. Since that time the success of the society has been assured, and the interest shown by the students is indicative of the fact that the society is meeting a long felt need and will become a strong and useful organization in the College of Engineering.





GOSHA

Adams	Healy	De Voss	Bates	Robinson	Mann	Sandusky	Rist
Boyd	Pfalzgraf	Morrish	Sutter	Dismian	Frankenberg		
Schuuster	Serry	Perkins	Weinberger	Dunklee	Phelps		
	Smith	Hene					
	East						
	Euchanan						



In this second year of its existence the U. of C. Debating Society has lived up to the promise of its initial term. The limit of membership has been raised this year and a large waiting list gives added evidence as to the interest in the Society.

Aside from the debating and literary work, the big feature of the year has been the establishment of a Senate. House rules were drawn up and so far as possible the procedure of our National Senate has been observed. Bills have been presented to the assembly, referred to committees, and, after the usual three readings, opened to the Senate for debate. This work has been of great practical value and has held the interest of the members.

The Society is making itself felt in its field of activity and will increase its influence in the future.

#### OFFICERS.

H. WEINBERGER	President
B. DISMAN	Vice-President
M. H. PERKINS	Secretary
H. R. BUCHANAN	Treasurer
C. E. ROBINSON	Sergeant at Arms
H. L. BOYD	Chairman of Program Committee
M. H. PERKINS	Chairman of Membership Committee

#### MEMBERS.

C. H. Adams	J. H. Fulton	B. F. Pfalzgraf
W. J. Bates	E. L. Greenewald	A. C. Phelps
A. J. Conrey	E. C. Harrell	E. L. Rhoads
H. Coultrap	H. H. Healy	C. E. Rice
J. C. DeVoss	H. Hene	R. Rist
E. V. Dunklee	L. G. Mann	W. B. Sandusky
J. L. East	B. McLain	W. B. Schuster
A. E. Eaton	H. W. Morris	W. L. Serry
R. T. Emory	T. H. Morrow	G. A. Smith
A. L. Fertsch	C. P. Mulcahy	L. A. Sutter
A. H. Frankenberg	P. Nafe	H. Waldo



Rosina Vaughan .....*President*  
 E. Percy Eglee .....*Secretary*  
 T. A. Nixon .....*Manager*

Executive Committee: Jett Condit, Rosina Vaughan, Nat Fitts.

MEMBERS—

Charles Avery  
 Jett Condit  
 Alice Downing  
 E. Percy Eglee  
 Nat Fitts  
 Maude Hartzburg  
 Anna Matthews  
 Katharine McKenzie  
 Thomas Nixon  
 Harry Pratt  
 Louis Reilly  
 Terry Ritchie  
 Phillip Van Cise  
 Rosina Vaughan  
 Frances Waltemeyer  
 Harry Zimmerhackle



## COTTAGE TWO.

It is true that Cottage Two does look tattered and time-worn, but those who have spent days and nights under its old roof find that there is an air about the place which breathes of tradition and of romance.

There are times when the girls are all gathered together that many happy hours are spent, and especially in the evenings when Sylva will play the piano and all the girls will stand around and sing college songs, or will sing the favorite verse of Clementine which is:

How I missed her, how I missed her,  
 How I missed my Clementine  
 'Til I met her little sister,  
 Then I forgot my Clementine.

If a girl is not feeling well Rose is the first to offer assistance by giving one of the numerous pills from her medicine case.

The freshmen have finally realized that they are in duty bound to honor the dignity of the upper classmen and give strict observance to the rules which the upper classmen have laid down for them.

The girls of Cottage Two are: Rose Studley, May Baker, Bertha Hallowell, Goldie Wilson, Neora Fletcher, Estelle Thill, Sylva Scott and Nina Gratz.

## COTTAGE NO. 1.

The wind blew softly through the branches of the old tree at the corner of the Cottage. How many times in its hurry had it shaken and twisted the trees so vigorously that the big limbs would break and King Klemme would have work for another day, trying to patch it up. But this day it talked gently among the branches, and I heard it whisper, "Do you know Ruby? Everyone does I guess, for she loves everybody." Yes, indeed," the tree answered, "but I don't suppose you know our new girls? Well, there is Natalie—she has such pretty, black, mischievous eyes and curls that you would love to play with. Nanno isn't at all sad, but is of a happy-go-lucky nature and has such a love for "tramps" over the campus at early dawn. Rachael can be caught studying at all hours, but she too loves to roam. They all come back though when the triangle rings. Now, Edith is so good and true at heart that I know that it shows in her face. You surely can tell her. You have often heard Maude playing her very soul into her violin. Oh, I have listened to you accompanying her by whistling through my branches. Have you heard Ellen singing in the morning with the birds? She's so ambitious and works all day just like a busy bee. Mary is there yet and just as wicked as ever."



Caldwell  
Storms

Hall  
McKenzie

McCandless

Loomis

Ericson  
Crawford

Gladden

Levin  
Condit



# THE WOMEN'S LEAGUE.



A little more than ten years ago Mrs. Baker, realizing the need of an organization through which the women student of the University might become better acquainted, founded the Wowan's League.

According to the constitution the purpose of the League is to "promote better acquaintance among its members, both active and associate, and to bring about greater unity and fellowship among the women students of the University of Colorado, irrespective of department."

From September to June the Woman's League endeavors to keep this aim in view by bringing the girls together now and then for an evening of fun. What girl has not laughed till she could laugh no more at the enforced antics of the Freshmen at the initiation? What fun it is to guess at the identity of one's elegant or ferocious partner at the annual mask ball! Then, in order that each girl may feel that she has some part in some especial frolic, the girls are divided into "groups," according to classes. During the year each of these four groups gives a party to all of the women students of the University, and each tries to give a party that shall surpass in originality and hilarity the party given by another group.

The Charity Ball and the Campus Party, which are also traditional affairs, interest the whole University—for the functions of the League are traditionally successful. The proceeds of the Calendars, published annually by the League, and of the various entertainments increase the loan fund, which, at a very low rate of interest, is at the service of the women of the University.

Th administration of this loan fund, and the planning and management of all of the functions of the League, fall to the share of an executive board, consisting at present of thirteen girls elected by the entire Lague, and an advisory board, composed of the President's wife, the Dean of Women and four Faculty women, chosen by the executive board.





Carr  
Baker

Clark  
Blair

F. Waltemeyer  
Thompson

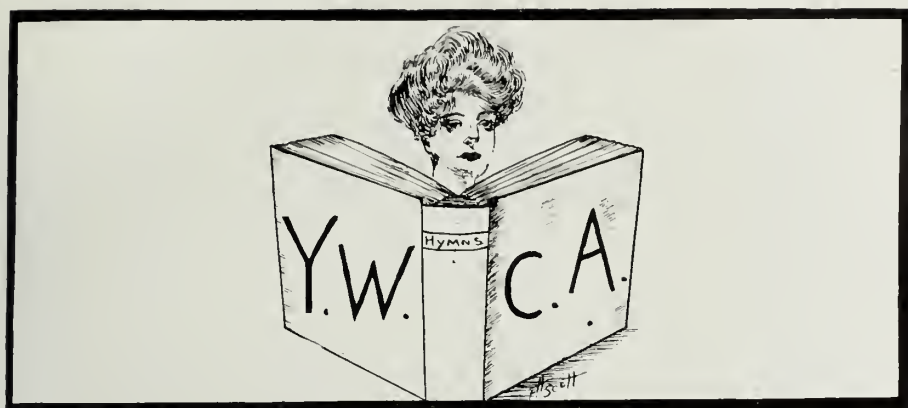
Carhart  
Thompson

M. Waltemeyer  
Roberts

Culver  
Storms

Bernard  
Curtin

Bell



During the year 1907-8 the Young Women's Christian Association of the University of Colorado has flourished as never before. While this is partially due to the impetus of the work of other years, still this has been a period of broadening along many lines. We have been specially fortunate in opportunities for contact with other associations.

In August the Western Summer Conference of the Young Women's Christian Association met in Colorado for the first time and nearly three hundred girls from the states between the Mississippi River and the Rocky Mountains gathered at Cascade from August 23rd to September 3rd. They brought with them many new ideas and inspiring aims and we trust they carried away with them as delightful memories of us as we have of them.

The opening of the college year brought with it great activity along both the social and religious lines. By a series of teas, formal and informal, and receptions, the girls became better acquainted than before and the foundations of many pleasant friendships were laid.

The Association, however, has specially emphasized this year the religious side of college life and a large amount of success has crowned the efforts of the various committees. The membership of the Association has reached the high-water mark of two hundred and fifty. Two Mission Study and seven Bible Study Classes have been organized, in which all the members have shown a very real interest.

It was with deep sorrow and a very real appreciation of her services that we bade "good-bye" to our first General Secretary, Miss Vose. The period of her work among the girls in the University of Colorado will always be lovingly remembered by all those with whom she came in contact. We welcome most heartily our new Secretary, Miss Ida Carr, who comes to us from the University of Indiana. With her help we hope to build a firm structure upon the foundations of past years and to deepen the spiritual life of the entire body of women students.





Dodds  
Worcester

McLain  
Morris

Clement  
Hoklas

McPheeters  
Foster

Dunham  
Todd



## U. M. C. A.

Every organization that is worth while has its struggles for existence in its early days, especially if that organization be one with a moral purpose, and a special field of usefulness among college men. It must run the gauntlet of criticism as to its soundness of base, its purity of purpose, and its practical value in the business world. After passing through the test, the Young Men's Christian Association has emerged unscathed. President Roosevelt said: "I appreciate enormously the work that your associations are doing among our people quietly, almost unmarked, day by day. You are one of the great potent factors for good which must be continually built up. What I like about your work is that you mix religion with common sense."

This statement is true only when the individual members of the associations do their part faithfully "day by day." Such has been the loyal support of the members in the University Association during this year that to-day it stands proudly conscious of the fact that many men have been helped to qualify for the crisis of life through its efforts; and that it is closing a year, the most successful in its history.

No longer does the college man beware of the religious organization; he recognizes its place of usefulness in student life and is more than willing to support it morally and financially. At no time in the history of this association has the general feeling of good will been so marked as during this past year. Three hundred and ten men have shown their kindly attitude toward this work by becoming members, an increase of 120 per cent. over last year. Such an attitude toward this work promises greater success for the future.

Over sixty men secured positions through the medium of the association, and by this means earned part or all of their expenses. Thus the association is of immense practical value to those who come here without friends and to those who are dependent upon their own resources.

A general secretary is employed by the association to superintend its work, and to give personal attention to those men who desire assistance.

Several decided changes have taken place in the religious work this year, and as a result an increased interest has developed. Meetings have been held only when a speaker could be secured who had a message of distinct value to men. As special features Dr. Frank T. Bayley of Denver, delivered a series of eight lectures upon "The Intellectual Difficulties of Christianity;" Mr. A. J. Elliott of the International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations and Dr. Lyman B. Sperry of Oberlin, Ohio, also addressed the men on popular subjects. The regular Wednesday chapel period has been utilized by Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. for joint meetings this year, and enthusiastic religious service has replaced the more formal chapel exercises. Seven bible study classes have been conducted by the association, and this work has been carried on in a scholarly and devotional manner. Grateful thanks are due Dr. Henry H. Walker for his care in training the leaders of these groups.

The Young Men's Christian Association of the University of Colorado is more wide-awakened, active in its work this year than ever before. It is at present doing more for the general upbuilding of character in the student body than any other organization in the university.





Heaton	Lee	Lockhart	Powelson	Dierstein	Worcester	Hill	Quiatkowsky
Lowther	Curtis	Chapman	Healy	Lichty	Downer	Castelucci	Eggle
Garst	Robertson	Therson	Nafe	Prosser	Chase	Siekman	Sutton
Clem	Reilly	Lamme	Pease	Ritter		Heaton	



# THE GLEE AND MANDOLIN CLUB

1909

## GLEE AND MANDOLIN CLUBS, 1908.

JOS. GARST.....Manager  
E. PERCY EGLEE.....Assistant Manager  
PROF. CHADWICK.....Director  
JOHN A. RITTER.....Leader Mandolin Club  
CARL HEATON.....Leader Glee Club

### GLEE CLUB—

*First Tenor*—Lee, Lockhart, Powelson.  
*Second Tenor*—Dunham, Taylor, Quiatkowsky, Lowther.  
*Baritone*—Hill, Heaton, Reilly, Seikmann.  
*Bass*—Crowder, Thorson, Nafe, Worcester.

### MANDOLIN CLUB—

*First Mandolin*—Ritter, Downer, Heaton, Hall.  
*Second Mandolin*—Sproule, Lichty, Lamme.  
*Guitars*—Sutton, O'Brien, Lamb.  
*Double Quartet*—Lee, Powelson, Dunham, Lowther, Heaton, Reilly, Crowder, Worcester.  
*Quartet*—Lee, Dunham, Heaton, Crowder.  
*String Quartet*—Ritter, Downer, Lamme, Lamb.  
*Soloists*—Dunham and Reilly.  
*Reader*—Crowder.  
*Accompanist*—Adams.

### ITINERARY OF GLEE CLUB.

Boulder .....	March 6
Denver .....	March 11
Cripple Creek .....	March 12
Victor .....	March 13
Colorado Springs .....	March 14
Pueblo .....	March 16
La Junta .....	March 18
Trinidad .....	March 19
Canon City .....	March 20
Idaho Springs .....	March 21
Boulder .....	April 3



FRED HAGEN  
Alumni



HERMAN WEINBERGER  
Editor-in-Chief



BUTLER DISMAN  
Associate



WALTER SANDUSKY  
Athletics



HARRY CURTIS  
Business Manager



MERRIT PERKINS  
College



IRENE HALL  
Literary



JOHN FULTON  
Assistant Local

# and Gold



H. SOVEREIGN  
Engineering



MARY CURTIS  
Law



T. G. CLEMENT  
Medic



B. B. BOYD  
Artistic



RALPH SMITH  
Law



FERD LOCKHART  
Special



RALPH CARR  
College and Athletics



J. BARRETT  
Local



# Silver and Gold

When we compare the University of Colorado ten years ago with the University of Colorado in 1907-8, we do not necessarily cast aspersions upon the professors who taught the smaller, and perhaps, less promising classes of that time, and similarly, when we compare the "Silver and Gold," of former years with the "Silver and Gold" of 1907-8 we are not casting aspersions upon the ability of previous editors and the staffs which they directed.

"Time passes"; it was inevitable that this institution thrived tremendously during the passing of time, and so also was it inevitable that a "legitimate student interest"—the "Silver and Gold"—thrived and prospered in due proportion to the growth and expansion of the University.

When we speak therefore of the enviable position the "Silver and Gold" of this year has attained among Western college papers, and of the new departure in college journalism which have been instituted, we are in no manner belittling the editorial efforts of former years, but we are merely emphasizing the fact that the "Silver and Gold" has more than kept pace with the marvelous advance of the University, and has proved a credit to that institution which we perhaps only dimly realize.

Departures have been made from the beaten path—a football edition, a funny edition, a literary number, and a yellow edition have appeared at various times, and the accusation of "sameness" cannot be made. The various departments have been ably edited, and the scope and extent of the paper is about double that of any previous year's "Silver and Gold."

The general tone of the paper has been sensible and dignified; the editor has not stooped to the mud-slinging and senseless sarcasm so often noticeable in college publications; in fact, the "Silver and Gold" has truthfully reflected the activities of the students, and sanely commented upon those activities when the occasion demanded. Such, we take it, is the mission of a college paper, and no one will deny that the "Silver and Gold" of 1907-8 has performed that mission wisely and well.





## WOODBURY HALL.

Nothing is more amusing to the men who live in Woodbury Hall than the opinions of non-residents. Conclusions of the "dorm rats" imagine them as living in dingy barn-like rooms, where they can neither study nor enjoy life. "My, how can you plug when there are forty others around in the same building?" asked the astonished hall room boys. But, as a matter of fact, there is less disorder and noise in the dorm. than in the average rooming or fraternity house. True enough, at times there is a slight diversion. "Sphinx" Kimmel breaks his customary silence, and bent on indulging in a good "rough house," reeks destruction on all who oppose his will. "Peanuts" Reid, when not in football, basketball, baseball or track costume, is completely outfitted in Prince Albert style and on his way to fussland. Joe Taylor's Websterian voice, at dramatic pitch, is omnipresent and when sentimentally inclined, he startles the surrounding country with harmonious strains of Grand Opera! Other freaks abound, too numerous to mention, but over one and all, freaks and others alike, democracy rules, and there is an excellent spirit of good fellowship always manifest.

Old Woodbury's walls have harbored famous men and still do. We have four of the football "C" men this year and a number of loyal scrubs; four of the basketball squad; a famous baseball aggregation, that has always defeated all comers, and track athletes galore. In fact, the entire University track squad makes the dorm. its headquarters, the shower bath being ever in demand, much to the disgust of the residents! There also dwell here twenty-three Engineers, six Laws, five Medics, Seven College, one Special, a Professor, a Secretary of the University and an Editor! Surely a formidable array of men and not so much of the "rough neck" trend as might be generally supposed.

All of the inmates of the dorm are organized under the government of a House Committee, which keeps order and redresses grievances. Many social song and feed fests are held on invitation of the different suites. The most elaborate of this year was the "Open House" party, given by Suite 12 to the rest of the dorm.

The old reputation of "rough house" and disorder that clung to the name of Woodbury Hall five or six years ago has been steadily declining and passing away, and the dorm. stands today as the very nucleus of college life and activity, where social times are mixed moderately with good, serious work, and where good spirit is shown in any worthy cause of boosting for the 'Varsity.

# University of Colorado

## Oratorical Association

The season of 1907-8 has been one of unusual activity on the part of the Oratorical Association. Three inter-collegiate debates, five local prize debates and an oratorical contest have been carried out and great enthusiasm has been maintained in this branch of student interests.

The inter-collegiate contests were those with the Universities of Utah, Kansas and Missouri, and up to the time of going to press Colorado has already won one of these debates, that with Utah. This debate was held February 11 at Salt Lake City and Colorado was represented by Fred D. Anderson, Phillip S. Van Cise and Arthur E. Nafe.

The team which is to meet the University of Kansas consists of James W. Barrett, Merritt H. Perkins and Butler Disman.

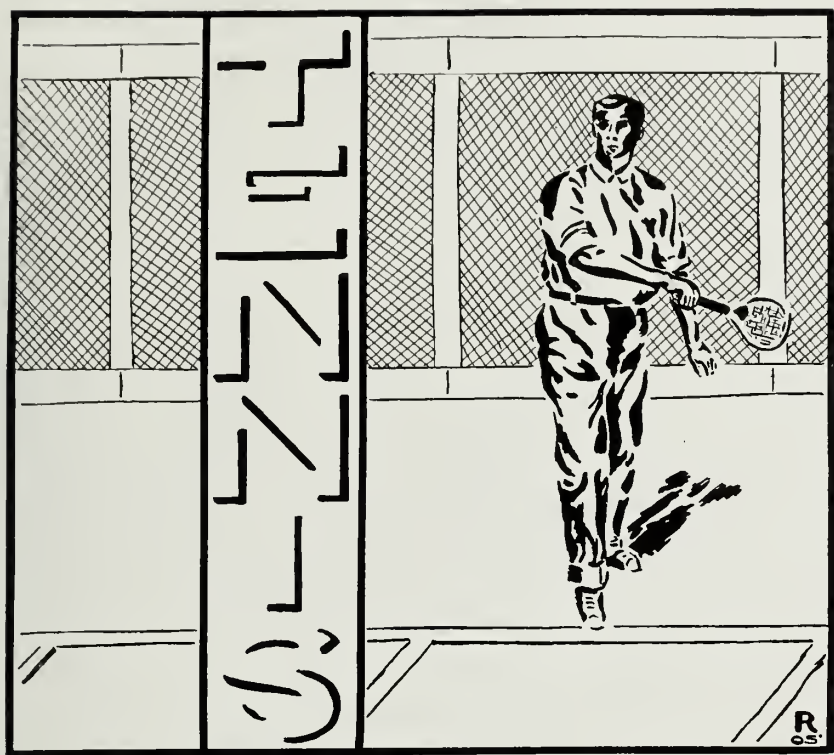
The five local prize debates with winners are as follows:

Senior-Junior Debate .....	F. D. Anderson, '09.
Sophomore-Freshman Debate .....	M. H. Perkins, '10.
Law-Engineer Debate .....	C. E. Robinson, Law.
College-Medic Debate .....	H. C. Cornell, Coll.
College-Law Debate .....	F. L. Banks, Coll.

The association also conducts exercises on Lincoln's birthday, Washington's birthday and Memorial Day.

The officers for the year are: Rodney Rist, President; Fred D. Anderson, Treasurer; Merritt H. Perkins, Secretary. These, with Dr. Taylor and Mr. Poorman of the Faculty, form the directing board of the association.





The Tennis Association reorganized this year with the following officers. Local tournaments and possibly an inter-collegiate tournament, are to be arranged for the spring work.

JOHN C. VIVIAN ..... *President*  
 EDWARD V. DUNKLEE ..... *Vice-President*  
 MERRITT H. PERKINS ..... *Secretary-Treasurer*

#### MEMBERS

Fred Anderson	L. McPheeters
Edward Dunklee	G. B. Packard
E. H. Ellis	M. H. Perkins
L. P. Ferris	A. G. Reid
John Girdler	E. L. Rhoads
J. M. Kelso	J. C. Vivian
C. K. Knoettge	J. Wheeler
A. C. McNeil	P. G. Worcester

BOULDER SECTION OF WESTERN ASSOCIATION OF CHEM-  
ISTS AND METALLURGISTS.

OFFICERS.

PROF. JOHN B. EKELEY .....	<i>Chairman</i>
MR. WARREN F. BLEECKER.....	<i>Secretary</i>
MR. HARRY A. CURTIS .....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MR. HUGH F. WATTS .....	<i>Board of Control</i>

MEMBERS.

Allen, Alfred H.	Lamb, James G.
Borden, Edmund G.	Lowther, Willis H.
Bleecker, Warren F.	Mossman, Donald P.
Brown, John W.	Packard, Robert G.
Butters, Roy M.	Richardson, C. J.
Compton, Claude	Tatum, Arthur
Curtis, Harry	Thomas, David
Ekeley, John B.	Watts, Hugh F.
Hunter, John A.	Weiner, R. S.
Kendall, George D., Jr.	Whitaker, Herbert
Knowles, Robert R.	

The Section meets the third Tuesday of each month.

National Journal—"Western Chemist and Metallurgist."





**LOCAL**

**HAPPENINGS**





## SENIOR BANQUET.

Class of 1908.

"The maynoo that wuz spread that night wuz mighty hard to beat,—  
 Though somewhat awkward to pronounce, it wuz not so to eat;  
 There wuz puddins, pies an' sandwidges, an' forty kinds uv sass,  
 An' floatin' Irelands, custards, tarts, an' patty de foy grass;  
 An' millions uv cove oysters wuz a-settin' round in pans,  
 And other native fruits and things that grow out West in cans."

Surely the poet's heart would have thrilled, and he would have been led to an even more exalted flight of fancy than the above lines could he have been present at the O'Connor on the evening of March 12, 1908. Sixty-five loyal sons and daughters of Colorado had there assembled for the first Senior banquet ever held in the University, thereby adding another tradition to the large number established by the class of 1908 to be handed down to successive generations of students. The committee in charge had worked well and faithfully, and promptly at nine o'clock we were ushered into the dining hall, which was tastefully decorated with flowers and silver and gold streamers.

The banquet had been announced in advance as "progressive," and strange rumors were afloat as to the whys and wherefores thereof. But a moment's reflection made all clear. The committee had numbered alternate seats; these were to be taken by the gentlemen, the intervening ones by the ladies. As a scheme to promote sociability and a first aid for the bashful this looked excellent—but there was one factor yet to be considered. It would separate Lois and Cleophile. Now, dear reader, I warn you never to try to place yourself between Lois and Cleophile. "Whom God hath joined together let not man put asunder." The idea of condemning a mere man to attempt such a herculean task and keep it up for three hours was unthinkable. It is doubtful if St. Anthony himself could have stood the strain. Certainly none of us could, and hence in the brain of our strenuous president arose the idea of making the banquet "progressive," i. e., between each two courses the gentlemen arose and moved four seats to the left. Thus, by the application of Dr. Phillip's principles of the division of labor, the day was saved and no fatalities resulted.

After the good things to eat and drink had been disposed of, came the feast of reason and flow of soul. Professor and Mrs. Pease were acting as chaperones.

and President Curtis called first on the Professor, who responded to the toast, "As the Faculty Sees It." Perhaps the Professor felt the blood of Erin's Isle warming in his veins, for he told no less than four stories about Patrick. Then followed Miss Grace Slutz on "The Ramblings of a Senior," followed by Harry Sovereign, who warmly urged the class to keep in touch in years to come, explaining the method adopted by the Senior Engineers of having a permanent secretary keep track of the members and keep the others informed. Next the President called on Frank Downer, who responded to "The Law School." With glowing eloquence he described the Law Fire Brigade, and as an example of the scholastic erudition of the laws, related a spirited discussion he overheard between two Seniors as to whether a man having three wives was guilty of bigotry or trigonometry!

Next came the Medical School, represented by Clay E. Giffin. We say "represented" advisedly, for with him he brought the following note:

Boulder, Colo., March 10, 1908.

Dear Giffin: In reply to your urgent appeal to attend the class banquet to be held Thursday night, we have but this to say: We are studying for the state board examination. With hard work now most of us have a chance of getting through, but if YOU want to attend the banquet there is no reason why you shouldn't.

(Signed) SENIOR MEDICS.

However, Giffin's address on "A Misjudged Class" went far to cover the sins of his brother medics. When he had concluded, Curtis ventured a supplementary theory to that contained in the note. It appeared that a set of grindstones had just been installed in the new engineering shops, and a crowd of medics had been seen wending their way thitherward, carrying butcher knives and other implements of darkness.

The next toast was, "The College of Engineering," responded to by Ralph Stitzer, and last, but not least, "Days to Come," by Miss Jett Condit.

"Days to Come!" and over each one there came a full realization that these happy four years of college life with all their sacred associations were indeed drawing to a close. Four years we had toiled and striven together, four years which seemed so long at the beginning, but so short at the close. A few months more and we would be scattered, perhaps to every continent of the globe. Is it a wonder that, in the midst of jovial pleasure we paused, and each heart made anew its vows of loyalty to our Alma Mater and strengthened its resolutions of friendship formed here during those four years of daily companionship.

## THE Y. M. C. A. STAG.

(September 13, 1907.)

Gong! Gong! Gong, gong, gong! The chimes of Cottage No. 1 and the lusty yells of a bunch of men rang out clear upon the fresh evening air and caused consternation among the few Freshmen who were strolling around the campus. "The Sophomores had at last defied Prexy's anti-hazing order and were bent upon extermination," such was their only thought as they sought shelter, but soon came the Y. M. C. A. yell, "Meet me at the 'Gym! Meet me at the 'Gym," and the University songs, accompanied by the steady beat of the gong. Courage returned and the Freshmen came forth from their hiding places to join the procession. Truly

here was an opportunity for them to see and hear the great president, the mighty captain of the football squad, and the coach whose word could drive men on to victory!

Once inside the Gym, a strange sight met their gaze. Surely this was not a Y. M. C. A. affair, for here was a prize ring, surrounded by seats, rapidly filling with eager spectators. They gasped and then swallowed their amazement trying to hide their embarrassment at being caught in such a place. They forgot themselves, however, when a little man with black curly hair (Carr by name) came forth and announced a boxing bout between Fitzsimmons (Phelps) and Jeffries (Beresford). For three rounds these gentlemen lovingly caressed each other and then the mighty football captain called the bout a draw. (Great applause.)

Again the curly-haired man came forth and announced that Coach Castleman would say a word. When the coach had made it perfectly clear that every man should boost all college activities the old Gym rang with cheers. Joe Gans (Carr) and Battling Nelson (Mahoney) then appeared on the scene and made things hum. After two rounds, both were carried from the arena and the referee announced that he was not able to decide who died first.

At last the husky football captain was announced, and delivered a well-prepared impromptu speech, amid thunderous cheers, upon the glorious future of the squad. After Farnworth's talk the awe-stricken Freshmen were heard to murmur: "Ain't he great! He'll eat 'em alive." These sentiments, however, were drowned in the cheers for the captain.

Then strolled forth two scrawny individuals with blood in their eyes (Van Cise and McClain) and attempted to do each other at Indian wrestling. With three throws for each man, this was of necessity also called a draw, although Van Cise felt that he should have the decision as he threw his man first.

As a fitting climax to the program, President Baker made a few remarks in which he welcomed both the old men and the new to the University and then led in a number of rousing Colorado yells. The upper classmen warmed up, the Freshmen thawed out, and when the President finished every one of the 275 men present was enthusiastic for old Colorado and ready for the hot-dog sandwiches and coffee which followed.

## THE CAMPUS PARTY.

On the evening of May 4, 1907, the Woman's League entertained the men of the University with a campus party. Each building served in a unique way for amusement.

In the dining room of Cottage No. 1 a country dance was held. Peals of music, scraping of feet and shrieks of laughter were heard early in the evening until quite late.

The women's cloak room in the library, decorated in Japanese style, made a very artistic tea room. Girls adorned in the bright costumes of Japanese, served tea to the visitors.

Large crowds were gathered in the Chemistry building, where an exciting auction sale took place.

An entertaining vaudeville show, which proved to be one of the most popular events of the evening, was given in the Gymnasium. Fancy dancing, tight-rope walking, popular singing and speaking here held full sway.

In a room in the Hale building a May pole, decorated with rainbow streamers, was placed in the center of the booth, where ice cream and cake were served.

In the Girls' Rest Room of the main building people listened breathlessly to the revelation of their fates, told by Gypsy fortune tellers.

### THE SOPHOMORE BARBECUE.

Last fall when the Sophomores gave their barbecue I took "an old sweetheart of mine" and we set off for the "arena" with "great expectations." She was "not like other girls" and I was a "victim of circumstances." The "hard times" had made me so hungry that I could have eaten "the leopard's spots" and moreover as my supply of funds was low I recollected with pleasure that this was a free stunt and I would not have to interview my "golden treasury."

It was in the "dark of the moon" and in the absence of "the light that failed" we had to go by the "light of the stars" and an occasional arc. I was "the pathfinder" and "the pilot" was a necessary thing along the "crooked path" across the campus.

A "wierd picture" presented itself to our vision. There "among the hills" were "young maids and old" as well as members of the faculty and freshmen; all the beings of "past and present," all of "the American commonwealth" seemed to be there.

I leaned over and told the girl that "if I were king" I would have the eatables brought to me and remarked that there was only "a fighting chance" of getting anything. But the "woman's will" made a "conquest" of me and forced me to undertake the "passage perilous." I knew that I was one of the "sons of adversity" and began to wonder "is life worth living" when a "woman's face" gave me a "change of heart" and I determined to go on to "the bitter end."

I became "brave and bold," but I never had such a hard time "breaking into society." "Pride and prejudice" were thrown aside as "Prue and I" advanced and if I had not "Been Hur" protector she might have been crushed to death. As it was it came near being "a checkered love affair." "When a man's single" he would have a greater chance in such a crowd, but "Sentimental Tommy" would have stood no chance at all. All was "equality" in that crowd. We were "hedged in" so that we could hardly move, but we advanced "step by step," trying to get around "the pillars of society," who were the "blockaders" of our progress.

The "reign of law" was passed and "the crisis" was coming rapidly. With "hearts courageous" we went "three speeds forward" and "by sheer pluck" and after fighting "fifteen decisive battles" we reached our "journey's end." I had "a terrible temptation" to kill "the man between," but I didn't. "Put yourself in his place" and you will know why. "Our mutual friend" was of much assistance to us, but on the whole our victory was "won by waiting," but even at that it was "dearly bought." The soup was made of "plain tales from the hills" and the "deer-slayer" had been busy on the "prairie" and so the feed was very good. We came back and reported "our wonderful progress." I had spent "10 nights in a bar-room," but had never seen such a good free lunch. When people got their sandwiches and coffee they went and sat around, a regular example of "pigs in clover." The struggle that night was "to have and to hold" and many of the freshmen would "Oliver Twist" around and get some more.



"Afterwards" the "man on the box" announced that in "the pit" would take place a "battle of the strong" and that there would be nothing but "fairplay" "in the arena." The contests were good and "looking backward" I remember that they did have "ideas of good and evil."

"We two" were soon "homeward bound" and were before long "far from the maddening crowd."

And even when it is "20 years after" I will have pleasant "memories" of the barbecue of the class of 1910.

## "THE COUNTY FAIR."

The big tent erected on the campus back of the library was the source of much amusement on the night of April 3, 1907, for the County Fair, given to raise money for the Y. M. C. A. building fund was here in full progress.

Both outside and inside of the tent the strong voices of the 'varsity boys could be plainly heard shouting loudly or calling through megaphones, "This way to Bogy Land. Everyone should be able to say, 'I have been through Bogy Land.'" "Right this way to get your pumpkin pies like mother used to make." "Come and strike the nigger baby on the head. Every time you hit the baby you get a cigar." "Don't fail to see The Lady in Red." "Let the fortune-teller hold your hand." "Zaza!" "See Bosco, the snake eater. Anything is appetizing and relishing after you see Bosco devour horse flies and horn toads." "Don't miss the auction sale—one hundred pennants given away." "Here's where you get your nice fresh candy." "Pink lemonade here." "Fishing, fishing. Try your luck at catching fish; only five cents a line."

The booths were elaborately decorated and were very attractive.

The Engineers' booth was brilliantly lighted and served much amusement for those who ventured within. Various means were contrived to shock the unsuspecting comers.

The Y. M. C. A.'s Bogy Land was very popular in spite of the frights one experienced in encountering horrible spectors while walking down the grewsome and winding passages.

Within the side show of the Delta Tan Deltas one could witness feats performed by Famous Twins, Renowned Strong Men, Fat Men and Slim Men.

The Sigma Nu's Baby proved to be one of the members of that frat whose black head was placed through a hole in a canvas and which kept dodging back and forth in violent efforts not to get hit with a ball.

The Chi Omega's booth was decorated in large pumpkin flowers. The girls, dressed as Puritan girls, sold pumpkin pie and coffee.

Within the booth of the Kappas sat Gypsy fortune-tellers, who related brilliant futures to many. Red ink served as an attractive means for having the palm red.

These booths, as well as the snake eaters of the Sigma Phi Epsilon, the auction sale of the Betas, the candy booth of the Pi Phis, and the ice booth of the Delta Gammas were most popular.

Every one who participated in the merriment would surely be willing to give cheers three times three for the County Fair.



## THE JUNIOR PROMENADE.

Perhaps the most auspicious and elaborately appointed social event that has been attempted by the class of 1909 thus far was the Junior prom which took place at Sternberg hall on the evening of January 31.

For several days before the dance was given, the members of the prom committee and a number of Juniors of all departments were busy with the decorations which, although simple, were unique and attractive. Cotton balls were suspended in profusion from the ceiling of the hall and from an end view the mass of white was strikingly picturesque. The musicians' balcony was draped with the cotton and a number of Teddy bears adorned the top of the railing. In the centre of the hall a huge cotton globe served for a moon in the moonlight dances.

The dance itself was a big event in Boulder and university society. It was strictly formal in accordance with an established tradition in regard to Junior proms, and it was as elegant as it was formal. About 200 couples danced 16 dances and four extras until the wee hours of the morning, but the propriety of the occasion fully warranted the correctness. A local orchestra furnished the music and rendered some delightful selections. Several striking melodies were played which called for several encores and they were freely given.

The patrons and patronesses included President and Mrs. Baker, Mrs. Wylie J. Anderson of Denver and the deans of the various schools and their wives.

A large number of out-of-town people, mostly from Denver, were in attendance, and the Denver papers commented upon the dance, as a result, in a most complimentary manner.

## SOPHOMORE GERMAN.

Boulder, Colo., February 22, 1908.

Dear Ma: I didn't get up until ten o'clock this morning, having been to the Sophomore german last night. I never before knew what a german was, but they are just delightful. When I get back home I am going to give one down at the school house.

Now that I have nothing else in my head, I might as well tell you all about it. George called for me at 8:15, (you know that George is the boy I spoke of in my last letter, the one with the curly brown hair and lovely big cow eyes). We went down to the hall and it was perfectly grand; all decorated in festoons of silver and gold crepe paper. On one side of the hall was the musicians' balcony and on the other was what I just took to be a lemonade stand. However, it turned out to be only a nook where the favors were kept.

Soon after we arrived the music started; and such music! It was just that fine, one could dance to it all night. Then the orchestra struck up the grand march. I think that grand marches are simply the most convenient things; one can see who everybody came with, and what they have on. But it must be awful hard for the boys to take such short steps. After the march we got the dearest little programmes; and the dance began.

After a time a man blew a police whistle and announced that the next dance would be a german. All the boys got on one side of the hall and the girls on the other. The order was given to change sides, and confusion reigned supreme. After

a time, tin whistles and fools-caps were handed out and the german was over. I heard one man say that a german was a cross between a Virginia reel and a Maypole dance.

During the evening we had five germans, each a little different from the others. They were all very exciting. Before we were quite through dancing, some men threw some finely cut-up papers all over the floor and all over everybody. It must have taken them a year to make it all; there seemed to be tons of it.

Well, now I think I have exhausted my descriptive powers and will close.

Your affectionate daughter,

GRACE.

### THE FLAG RUSH.

The flag rush of 1907 was a most successful affair. I know that the Freshmen and the spectators thought so, and I think that even the Sophomores had the feeling that they had done their best. Anyway, the Freshmen won and they ought to have the credit. In the first place they put blue chalk on their faces so as to avoid attacking one another. Someone must have told them that heretofore the trump card of the Sophomores was that the Freshmen fought each other. Another streak of brilliancy was shown when the Freshmen divided themselves into a ready and a reserved force. The Sophomores linked themselves about the pole and looked most formidable. At the sound of the whistle the regulars of the Freshmen charged and in a moment all that could be seen was a mass of writhing legs and arms. The excitement was almost as intense among spectators as among the combatants and it was all that the Judges could do to keep the fair Co-Eds from entering the fray. It was just about a stand-off between the two forces when the Freshmen reserves rushed in and with new force hurled the few remaining Sophs from the pole and boosted their man up to the flag. And so the flag rush was won in exactly five and one-half minutes, and the Freshman Class of 1911 had freed themselves from the wearing of the green caps.



# A Calendar





## SEPTEMBER.



Sept. 9th—

Freshmen arrive; also Fryberger, a Victor High School man.  
Rushing begins with a flourish.  
Tyndall Snyder buys a flannel shirt and registers in Engineering School.

Sept. 10th—

Fryburger decides there are just as good men in the Victor High School as there are in the University.  
Cranial enlargement of certain Freshmen caused by the germ of violent rushing.

Sept. 12th—

A few upper classmen begin to register; very few.

Sept. 13th—

After a visit to the barber, Alkire's upper lip is again exposed to the blasts of Boulder wind. It was a shame for him to part with it.  
Tyndall buys a pair of corduroys.

Sept. 14th—

Freshmen depart for Niwot, Marshal, Valmont and Victor to tell mamma of their college life, and how every one appreciates their worth.



Sept. 14—

Rushees and rushers have palpitation of the heart when they think of pledge day. My, what a difference one day makes.

Sept. 15th—

Driving very popular. Everyone seems to want the freshmen to see the beautiful places around Boulder.

Freshmen return for another taste of college life, with much good advice buttoned under their little jackets.

Sept. 16th—

Pledge day—great consternation, great excitement, great joy, great wrath.

Sept. 17th—

Klemme tells the Freshmen that stone walks do not easily wear out; but, on the other hand, the grass is very tender.

Sept. 18th—

Alkire to the front once more, with new lavender trimmings, including (?)

Sept. 19th—

Freshmen begin to drop philosophy. Sophomores also receive due warning from Dr. Libby.

Sept. 20th—

Y. M. and Y. W. reception. Freshmen come early and stay late. They seem to enjoy listening to Dean Hellems orate on their merits.

Sept. 21st—

Sophs take it out of the Freshies to the tune of 6 to 2 in the Sophomore-man base ball game.

Sept. 22nd—

Prexy advises all to go to church, and some of the upper-class men take the Freshmen to morning service. Don't start anything you can't stop. Hope they keep it up.

Sept. 23rd—

Prexy advises some of the students to get down to work, and tells why mountain walks are beneficial.

Sept. 24th—

A Freshman or two dares to cut chapel in order to fuss. My! but they are the hot little cut-ups!

Sept. 25th—

Freshmen meet to elect officers. Where are the fair Freshmen to-eds?

Sept. 26th—

Dug Roller only smiles three times. Things look pretty blue for poor old Dug when it comes down to that.

Sept. 27th—

Dug decides that life is worth while after all even if he can't play football. Welcome back "Merry sun shine."



Sept. 28th—

Second annual Sophomore-Freshmen Flag Rush.? Somewhere in the Freshmen ranks there must be a young Napoleon, for they easily won the day. Unheard of! Freshies ring the chapel bell to celebrate their victory.

Sept. 29th—

Everybody at church? Certainly not. Everybody went to the mountains.

Sept. 30th—



Freshmen Laws initiated into the mysteries of the Annual Law School Smoker. This was new to all Freshmen but Fryberger. Of course, they have smokers in Victor High School! Suit case brigade. Everyone gets his suit pressed (?) At least, we suppose it's a suit in the case. Last day of Wetter Boulder! Tomorrow the lid is on and temptations will no longer assail the thirsty Freshmen.

## OCTOBER.

Oct. 1st—

Boulder goes dry. Oh, what a shame! "Going down town?" "No, what's the use." Low rates to Marshall.

Law students don't function much in recitation line. Even Van Sant refuses to recite. He says the smoker is to blame.

Oct. 2nd—

Campus depopulated while University watches the Prep flag rush. Prep Onies win.

Oct. 3rd—

Juniors elect officers. College department very much in evidence—they show the Medics, Engineers and Laws where their proper place is.

Oct. 4th—

The Elks minstrel show proves that Ortner is handsome—in a make-up.

Oct. 5th—

U. of C., 29—U. of D., 4.

First time D. U. scores against the U. of C. in fifteen years.

Van Meter breaks two ribs—

Great wailing and gnashing of teeth among the Co-eds.



Oct. 7th—

Dean Hellem's orates on his old friend "Bill." Purple Sock steals sheepishly out of the chapel.

Oct. 8th—

University in mourning for Purple Socks.

Oct. 9th—

A few more "hobos" given out by Tau Beta Pi to people who know all about engineering.

Oct. 10th—

Class in Forest Botany do field work in Blue Bell canon. "Thirsty," the one man in the class very popular.

Oct. 11th—

Fryberger has had his hair cut. Well, that's some improvement.

Oct. 12th—

Varsity-Alumni game. Oh! such a funnyness; but some of the "old boys" are fighters. The final score: Varsity, 5; Alumni, 0.

Oct. 13th—

Tom Nixon leaves school to reap harvest of potatoes.

Oct. 14th—

Mahoney decides that death is a personal injury. Mahoney will certainly be a great lawyer some day; he has such a discerning mind.

Oct. 15th—

Delta Theta enters school with a mighty flourish. Dr. Brackett talks in chapel. Freshmen greatly impressed; but wonder what it's all about.

Oct. 16—

Law school is electrified by beholding Van Sant saunter into class. The laws do love to have Van Sant visit the class.

Oct. 17th—

New foot ball songs are sung, whistled and hummed. The old-time spirit is beginning to "boil and bubble."

Oct. 18th—

Rally in chapel. Everybody talks. Garst tries to teach the new foot ball songs to the student body. Frank Walsh suggests that the girls "go 'way back and sit down during rallies"—which they did. Salomen goes with them.





Oct. 19th—

Aggies vs. U. of C. Final score: U. of C., 17; Aggies, 13.

Aggies threaten to pick up their doll clothes and go home if we don't give them 5 points. So in order to pacify the children we give them the points.

Oct. 20th—

Chick Hayt condescends to call on a Colorado co-ed. My, how puffed up the lady is.

Oct. 21st—

Avery threatens to murder the Law editor with a safety razor. We would advise him to loan the razor to Val Fisher; he needs it most of the time.

Oct. 22nd—

Glee Club rehearses in chapel. Students mistake it for a rally; but can you blame them.

Oct. 23rd—

Seniors hold election of combined class. Engineers win out. The Engineers are livening up in the good old style of years ago.

Oct. 24th—

Foot ball team leaves for Nebraska. Big rain storm—big crowd—great expectations.

Oct. 26th—

Nebraska, 28; Colorado, 8. Sorrow, lamentations and great grief filled the earth.

Oct. 28th—

Prexy talks about the game. He claims that "it is better to have played and lost than never to have played at all."

Oct. 30th—

Sigs have a big prayer meeting at the Sig house—well, why not?

Oct. 31st—

Seniors vote "Tod" Reid the bearer of the senior class cans. Sophomores introduce the custom of an annual barbecue. Good eatings, good speeches, fine sport.



Nov. 1st—

"Blow, gentle zephyrs, blow;" and they blowed.

Nov. 2nd—

Ralph Smith attends class. The blow 'most killed us.

Nov. 3rd—

Dr. Libby talks about the relation of the human mind to disease. He says be happy and you will be good.

Nov. 4th—

Alkire introduces the new monogram vest. The correct thing is to have your three initials embroidered on the vest pocket at least four inches high.

Nov. 6th—

The Delta Thetas move into their new house. Another place for man to improve some shining hours.

Nov. 7th—

Funny edition of the Silver and Gold. Every one laughed whether he saw the point or not.

Nov. 8th—

Big rally. Salomon still sits in the balcony with the co-eds.

Nov. 9th—

Students spend their last cent to go to the Colorado College-U. of C. game.

Ah! Woe! How awful! Everyone has a different explanation.

Backward party at Gym. by Senior girls. Just think of it: a backward co-ed.

Nov. 10th—

Sig Alphas entertain with another prayer meeting. A large and enthusiastic audience attends.

Nov. 11th—

President Baker speaks on "Spirit." Students think that the subject is rather out of place in a dry town.

Nov. 12th—

Scribblers make initial appearance.

That grand Dr. Pfeiffer gives another of his fine talks in chapel. Teaches the rest of the University students to love him.

Nov. 13th—

Geology students have a vacation.

Not being satisfied with Boulder products, Prof. George leaves for La Veta to hunt prehistoric elephants.

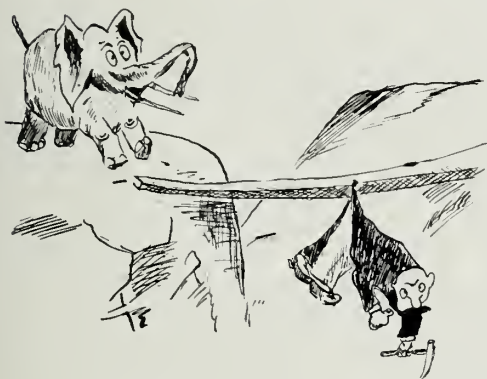
Nov. 14th—

A new student registered for regular work in President's department, by name of Spats.

Nov. 15th—

Best rally yet. Overflowing with college spirit.

Vulcan Society formed.



- Nov. 11th—  
Edith Johnson leaves school. It is rumored that—but then—maybe it isn't true.
- Nov. 16th—  
U. of C., 24; U. of U., 10. Engineers sure have the spirit. So good looking, too. Ear specialists kept busy after game as result of that siren-whistle. But what are a few ears to Colorado spirit.
- Nov. 18th—  
Why won't the University pond bear "Slats"? Cruel, isn't it. He got his cute little self wet.
- Nov. 19th—  
Financial embarrassment noticeable among students. They come up and spend a quiet evening.
- Nov. 20th—  
Dr. Henmon's automatic roll caller for sale. Patent applied for.
- Nov. 21st—  
"Jimmie" seen without his dog.
- Nov. 22nd—  
Y. M. C. A. stag. Co-eds curious.
- Nov. 23rd—  
Sophomore lemons appear. That's giving it to us.
- Nov. 25th—  
"If you are dry, the book will seem dry to you." So says Dr. Willard. Can't you do something for that dryness?
- Nov. 26th—  
People liven up, especially Engineers. Great electrical display on Engineering building with slogan—Mix and Push.
- Nov. 27th—  
Professors never had such restless classes. Might just as well have a holiday.
- Nov. 28th—  
Turkey and foot ball. Boulder deserted—everyone at the game. But keep it dark. It didn't happen. We didn't do it.
- Nov. 29th—  
Spent recuperating.
- Dec. 1st—  
Co-op. preferred stock is selling in New York market at 753 and steadily rising.
- Dec. 2nd—  
John D. Rockefeller tries to consolidate the Co-op. and the Standard Oil Co., but is outwitted by Sharps.
- Dec. 3rd—  
Prominent engineer said to have entered a matrimonial alliance.
- Dec. 4th—  
College Department endeavors to collect fifteen cents for canes given out Thanksgiving. Stung! Tom and "Push."





Dec. 6th—

Record breaking attendance at Engineer ball. Strictly informal for all, but a few aristocratic students show off.

Dec. 7th—

Freshman, 6; Sophomores, 0. Poor Sophs, that's rubbing it in.

Junior-Freshman reception. Juniors unable to use hands for a week. Quite a large bunch, that Freshman class.

Dec. 9th—

"Gil" Borden becomes the University millionaire. Receives the "Success" prize.

Dec. 10th—

Nat Fitts decides to cut out fussing for one night and stay home to study.

Dec. 11th—

"The Maneuvers of Jane" postponed for the forty-second time.

Dec. 12th—

At last, Woman's League calenders on sale. Students avoid any girl who looks as if she is out selling them.

Dec. 13th—

Richard's Literary Society wins cup from the U. of C. Debating Society. A very momentous question forever settled.



Dec. 14th—

At last the Sophomores win something. They get 57 points in the Inter-Class Track Meet.

Dec. 15th—

Sacred concert by Y. M. and Y. M. C. A. Where was the violin trio?

Dec. 16th—

Dr. George pours forth knowledge from the chapel rostrum on the dear Freshmen.



Dec. 17th—

Spud Adams and Arthur Gill go fussing together.

Dec. 18th—

Students begin to go home.

Dec. 19th—

University closes her doors to classes until after New Year's. Sad, isn't it.

Dec. 20th—Jan. 6th—

Vacation and WIND!

## JANUARY.

Jan. 1st—

No water wagon resolutions. What's the use? Isn't Boulder dry (?)

Jan. 2nd—

The Alumni banquet in Denver. Good old Alumni.

Jan. 6th—

Everybody back, and glad to be back. Even Fryberger thinks that the U. of C. has Victor beat for some things.

Jan. 9th—

Basket ball: Alaskan Brotherhood, 55; U. of C., 39.

Oh! such a frost.

Jan. 10th—

Tank distinguishes himself again by trying to throw a little light on the subject of law.

Jan. 13th—

Mr. Dodds taking the roll. "Is there anyone here that's absent?"

Jan. 14th—

Mr. Dodds lecturing: "You find them in empty tin cans half full of water."

Jan. 15th—

"The College Widow" at the Annex. Mrs. Baker decides to have enough ice cream for the President's reception, "by all means."

Jan. 16th—

Professors begin to discourse on what ground the finals will cover. From all reports they will cover everything in every subject.

Jan. 17th-24th—

Finals. Everything quiet except the minds of the poor old bluffers. They know how soon their bluffs are to be called.

Jan. 25th—

All over but the fireworks—that's where you find the crowd this year.

Junior group entertains all girls in the Gym. Heavy-eyed maidens take a new lease on life.

Jan. 27th—

Beginning of Junior week.

Jan. 28th—

"Maneuvers of Jane," after its many postponements, was actually given with every member of the cast present and in good condition.

Jan. 29th—

The Junior banquet at the O'Connor. "A-mum-e-dum"—luscious.

Jan. 30th—

Nothing doing. Everybody rests. Some Juniors even go to classes in the afternoon, after they have entirely finished reading the yellow edition of the Silver and Gold.

Jan. 31st—

The Junior Prom. The one formal event during the school year. The self-conscious way the students wear their dress suits would indicate that more formal events are in order.

Feb. 1st—

## FEBRUARY.

Basket ball. Muscatine, Iowa, vs. Varsity; score 25 to 17—not in favor of Muscatine. Fully twenty paid admissions collected. Marvelous, nicht wahr?

Feb. 2nd—

Dodds taking the role: "Everybody is present. I really ought to give a quizz."

Feb. 3rd—

Noted because Dr. Libby gets in his annual hit at the illustrious "Silver and Gold."

Feb. 6th—

Miss Carhart and Alice Storms entertain the "Maneuvers of Jane" cast. Mr. Eglee was as clever in the impromptu part of a fair young thing, as in his "English Lordship."

Feb. 7th—

Hurrah! Basket ball. We win at last. Must have been at least thirty students out to see us put it on the Aggies—43 to 28.

Feb. 8th—

Prexy's reception. Plenty of ice cream due to "The College Widow."

Feb. 9th—

Y. M. C. A. convention at Greeley. Ernest Rhoades attends.

Feb. 10th—

Athletic smoker. The worthy warriors were presented with dinky little expensive football watch fobs.

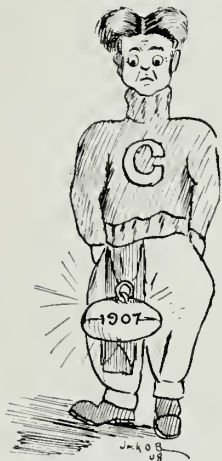
Girls' masquerade—such a suchness

Feb. 11th—

Debate in Utah. Colorado wins. How could she lose with Nafe, Van Cise and Anderson to guide her to victory?

Feb. 12th—

Lincoln's birthday. Vacation. Everybody to the hills.



Girls' basket ball. Varsity vs. Preps. Score: Varsity, 34; Preps., 7. Well, the girls can play basket ball anyway.

Feb. 13th—

Frank Means goes shopping. He has so many valentines to buy.

Feb. 14th—

All popular co-eds appear with violets. Some of them are so proud and haughty it must be their first bunch.

Feb. 15th—

Dad Elliott talks to the men; very effective, judging from the pious mein some of them are wearing around.

Feb. 20th—

Dr. Ramaley in sanitary science lecture: "Don't eat meat; eat popcorn fritters."

Feb. 21st—

Sophomore german informal. Rumored that anyone appearing in a dress suit is doomed to be ducked in the lake.

Feb. 22nd—

Washington's birthday. Because of this the entire University was given a holiday on Saturday.

Feb. 24th—

Chadwick's classes did not meet.

Feb. 24th—

Still no Chadwick.



Feb. 25th—

Chadwick takes unto himself a wife.

Feb. 26th—

Dr. Taylor returns from his trip; but, unlike Chadwick, he is still heart whole and fancy free.

Feb. 27th—

Dr. Ramaley explains: "When you are in the tropics, don't stand in the sun when talking to anyone, if there is any shade within a reasonable distance."

Feb. 28th—

Varsity vs. Mines. Score: Miners, 50; Colorado, 29. Nuff said.

Feb. 29th—

The great leap-year day. We have reason to believe that many engagements were contracted. Although very few men appeared on the campus wearing diamond rings. Secret engagement were ever fashionable in the U. of C. Annual goes to press.





# The College Man

---

## AS HIS FATHER SEES HIM.

The way that kid does shake the dough,  
And spend on every dance and show,  
Does surely make his daddy go.

He spends some fifty bones a week,  
He'll never after knowledge seek,

His ma thinks he is very meek;  
But Lord, she don't know Jim.

## AS HIS MOTHER SEES HIM.

You know my Jim, he's off at school,

And my boy Jim, well, he's no fool;  
Why, my boy Jim, he minds each rule.

He don't play football 'cause, you see,  
He knows that it would worry me.

His dad thinks Jim is wild, but he—  
Well, dad, he don't know Jim.

## AS THE PROFESSOR SEES HIM.

Yes, Jim McKay has flunked this course,  
I let no students use a horse;

I'd think that he would feel remorse,  
His father pays his way in school;

In spite of college, he's a fool,  
He's mean and stubborn as a mule;  
His father don't know him.

## AS HIS ROOMMATE SEES HIM.

I wish that Jim would study more,

His clothes are strewn about the floor,  
He sings loud songs and slams the door;

His bunch just think he's out of sight,  
But he is not, by a damn sight;

But this I know, and know I'm right,  
That bunch—they don't know Jim.

## THE HOME GIRL WHO LOVES HIM.

A college man's my Jim McKay,

And on the day he went away

He said he'd write me every day.

I know the reason he doesn't write

Is just because he's busy quite,

In spite of this he is all right,

I love my Jim McKay.

## THE COLLEGE GIRL HE LOVES.

That Jim McKay does have the "mon,"  
He's jolly and a real live one  
And certainly is lots of fun.  
It's true I have no crush on Jim,  
It's nice to be so rushed by him,  
And when I want to I'll ditch him,  
But he will do for now.

## AS HE SEES HIMSELF.

My dad thinks I am sort of fly,  
But I don't see the reason why.  
He ought to know that I'm no guy.  
It takes the coin to come up here  
For college learning is some dear  
And I've a hunch from what I hear  
That I'm the candy kid.



## COLORADO BULLETIN.

FOUND—(Suddenly.) That girls are not so bad after all.—Herbert Cornell.

LOST—My heart again. Will finder please return at once, as I have forgotten to whom I gave it, and I have promised it to another in the near future.—Helen Waltemeyer.

FOUND—Some time ago, that I violated all laws of etiquette by asking a girl for an engagement two days before hand. I wish to apologize for this blunder, and do hereby resolve to be exceedingly careful in this regard in the future, and to adhere strictly to the two-hour beforehand rule.—Earl Carmichael.

LOST—A blonde wig. Finder please return to J. C. Smith and receive reward.

LOST—A pocketbook with a two-cent stamp in it, between Eby's Billiard and Pool Hall and Engineering building.—Frank Walsh.

FOUND—A calculus paper marked 100. Owner please report at my office and receive a Tau Beta Pi watch fob.—M. S. Ketchum.

LOST—One purple sock and a dish towel during last Monday's windstorm. Finder please return to King Klemme.

FOUND at Co-op.—Thirty-five students during chapel period.

LOST—A shoe horn to put on my hat with.—Ralph Stitzer.

## IN PROFESSOR LIBBY'S CLASS.

They filed up the old stairs slowly in ones and twos and stood in the hail in tight little jams. All talked in low voices. Now and then the voice of the lecturer could be heard through the open door; the previous class had not been dismissed. Two girls came up the stairs laughing.

"O, don't hurry! Dr. Libby says, 'come up the steps one at a time,' " said Miss Hartsburg.

"'But don't despise the lowest when you are on the highest,' " finished Miss McKenzie.

"Keep an open mind," came through the open door in Dr. Libby's well-known voice and then the class in education came out reluctantly, and with thoughtful faces.

"Isn't he the dearest man?" giggled Miss Wolf.

"If I ever," said Miss Montgomery, seriously; "if I ever know half as much as he in all my life, I'll be happy."

Dr. Libby came from behind the desk and seated himself on one corner (it is always the northwest corner).

"Well," he began, stroking his chin, "I was very much pleased on the whole with the examination papers, and I must say that with a few exceptions none of you need to worry about getting through. Some of you need to get right down to business and do what you're told. I hate to flunk a student; it hurts my opinion of my teaching. I remember the time I was flunked—I'm pleased with the sympathetic echo from the class. Well, as I was saying, I don't work by serving machine rules. If a student improves steadily in his examinations, I'll pass him. But I don't mean that you're to make twenty-five on the first test and ninety on the fourth to show how much you could improve."

"Do you see what I mean there? Well, you say, What's the point? \* \*

"Ferrier lectures loosely, like all good lecturers." The class laughs and Dr. Libby laughs with them.

"It's possible you may know more about it than I do, but I don't believe it."

"Well, now, what chapter have we in Fullerton today. We were talking about sensation and perception. Open your books. Miss Elwell, will you read?"

Miss Elwell reads.

"'If a man lays his hand on my shoulder, I may be a little in doubt whether I feel a sensation or not—' "

Dr. Libby: interrupting: "I should think that would give you a very vivid sensation. Do you see what he's saying there? Why is it we always bet on the touch rather than on the sight? I can't answer that. It's a good thing to sometimes admit you don't know. I remember once of going into a school room, I think it was the fourth grade, (I was due upstairs to give a lecture) and I sat down on top of a desk and chatted with those youngsters. I'd ask them questions just for fun and then tell them I didn't know the answer myself. Now, grade teachers don't do that."

"A woman has sense enough to sit down when she's falling; a man hasn't."

"Pneumatic—it's a Greek word, pneumatic tires, that is full of spirit; hot air is the same thing."

"Sleep in church is a blanket of protection to children."

"It's the point of view."

"White is a perfectly angelic color; it gives you all the rays and keeps none."

# WHO IS WHO?



## I.

Oh, Eppie, dear,  
When you are near  
I sadly fear  
    You'll charm me yet.

## II.

To your little goatee  
I am a devotee;  
It's style has smote me,  
    And don't you forget.

## III.

Your accent cute,  
The cut of your suit,  
All strike me mute,  
    In charmed surprise.

## IV.

So debonnaire  
In your German air,  
And your fluffy hair  
    Quite takes my eyes.

## *Can you imagine:*

Leonard Alkire—teaching Sunday school?  
Edith Allison—playing postoffice?  
Fred Anderson—playing leap-frog?  
Charles Avery—intoxicated?  
Randy Ballinger—finding fault with himself?  
Jimmy Barrett—with his hat on?  
Sill Bernard—behind the bar(s)?  
Jimmie Broome—at a K. M. dance?  
Earnestine Burger—without Eddie?  
Ralph Carr—silent?  
Charles Castello—a bachelor?  
Harry Clatworthy—without a new “case?”  
Helen Des Brisay—thinking before she speaks?  
Percy Eglee—in overalls?  
Nat Fitts—a detective?  
The Frawleys—as old maids?  
Arthur Gill—with a girl?  
Jay Greenlee—without “Chick?”  
Billy Hood—in a hurry?  
Hal Logan—on a hand-car?  
Al Orahood—with a purpose?  
Merrit Perkins—short and fat?  
Cyrus Poley—care free?  
Helen Roberts—on the stage?  
Vera Shaver—disappointed with Livingstone?  
Elsie Sullivan—worried?  
Turner Sproule—grown up?  
Eunice Thompson—taking in washing?  
John Vivian—a democrat?  
Frank Walsh—a minister?  
Helen Waltemeyer  
Fannie Waltemeyer } —without men?  
Marie Waltemeyer }  
Herman Weinberger—idle?  
Meg Whiteley—thoughtful?  
Harry Zimmerhackel—satisfied?  
Ethel Simpson—in love with some one else?  
Edna Baker—playing poker?





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Mr. “Sheep” Lamb  
Mr. C. Van Sant  
Mr. Joe Garst  
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Mr. H. Westley Hoklas  
Mr. Carl Lichty

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Stang Fitts

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MIRTH”**

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assisted by  
TROLLY and WALLY  
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Second Annual Performance  
of  
**Floy Sheldahl**  
in

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ADA KESNER,      Freshman  
Understudy

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Klemmie



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in

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Mr. Ralph Carr  
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H. Watson Cornell  
Herbert W. Cornell  
and Cornell

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THE LIVING PEANUT,			M. R.
SKEETER BUG,	-	-	N. L.
BOAR WEINER,	-	-	R. W.
BULL STIRRETT,	-	-	E. S.
WILLIE BUG,	-	-	A. B. E.
SHEEP LAMB,	-	-	L.
SNAKE ALLEN,	-	-	A. A.

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Under the Skillful Hands

of

**Nell Anderson**

Don't FAIL to hear him

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Messrs. Perkins, Lobb, Hills  
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Solo: “I’ve Grown Away from Mother,”  
- - - - - Mr. Lobb

Duett: “Purdue Forever,” Mr. Veneman

Chorus: Dean Ketchum  
Doctor Taylor

**Come! Come! Come!**

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MILLARD

Floyd

---

II. Impersonation of Sis Hopkins

ELSIE SULLIVAN

---

III. Illustrated Song

“I WANT WHAT I WANT WHEN I WANT IT”

Florence Scott

---

IV.

FUZZY

In their Charming Playlett

WUZZY

“On the Bridge at Midnight”

---

V.

HELEN PREXY and SPATS

---

VI. Picture Panorama of

FAMOUS FRYBERGER in HIS HIGH DIVE

at University Lake

# Old Sleuth at the University of Colorado

The Great Detective's Harrowing Adventures in Running Down Baffling Mysteries Surrounding the Faculty.

The speaker at the convention of the student body in session at the Co-op took long, deep draws on a charred bulldog pipe, and cast an inspecting eye over the rows of tobacco cans on a nearby shelf. Everyone about stood or sat motionless, awaiting a remark which was known to be forthcoming from the worthy president.

"Believe me, fellow students and gentlemen (the latter he always included in his introduction in case one might be present), there is a deep and apparently baffling mystery associated with the actions of the faculty. Something has transpired of which we have not learned and cannot gossip about, nor even surmise the nature of. Our keenest and most astute pryers into other people's affairs have been unable to unearth any intelligible facts, and as subject matter for gossip is reaching a low ebb, we must awaken and take action. We should elicit the aid of one of the members of "Secret Service" of which we read in our early cigarette smoking days. Old Sleuth, the great detective, should be sent for and placed on the case at once.

No sooner had the great detective's name passed the lips of the speaker than a loud and general acclamation in favor of the project arose.

\* \* \* \*

Three days later a dapper looking gentleman with a penetrating steel grey eye, and carrying a suitcase, might have been seen to alight from a street car on University hill and glance searchingly about him, taking in at an instant everything in minute detail that his vision fell upon. He directed his course toward the quarters of the president of the student body a block away, changing his disguise three times with such dexterity as to allow no one to determine how or when the transition occurred. On reaching the place, without ringing or other formality, he entered and found the president sitting with his back toward the door, drawing deeply upon his bulldog pipe, and wrapped in profound thought. The entrance of the detective was not noticed at first, but a slight cough caused the president to turn about in his chair and face the visitor.

"Ah," said the president, "Old Sleuth, the great detective. I recognized you at once from the pictures on the front of the nickel novels."

The detective nodded, and modestly flitted the ashes from his Havana londrone with a carelessness characteristic of all great detectives.

"Then you are ready to go to work on the case at once?" queried the president.

"Immediately," replied Old Sleuth, whereupon the president drew up a chair opposite his own, politely invited the detective to be seated, and began to explain the situation regarding the mysterious actions of the faculty.

That evening a stranger might have been seen to walk across the campus toward Old Main, and disappear in the darkness of a shadow of the building. He was disguised as a Freshman—which disguise caused him to be passed entirely unnoticed by those he met.

Presently footsteps were heard on the footbridge.

"Hist," Old Sleuth uttered below his breath. (He often uttered sibilant sounds below his breath.) And with this he slunk within a darker shadow of the building just as the outline of the human form drew near.

"Aha! At last I have a clew," he muttered, and placing on a set of false whiskers that he might not be taken for any of the faculty of the college of liberal arts, he quietly emerged from his hiding place. Through the darkness the keen eye of the detective recognized the approaching form as that of President Baker, and beneath the president's arm a large volume was noticed to be tightly clasped. As the president drew nearer Old Sleuth stepped to one side, assuming a stiff, still-like pose, the profusion of his whiskers causing him to be taken for a lilac bush. On up the steps and into Old Main the president continued, and, as the last echoes of his footsteps died away, Old Sleuth stood and pondered.

"What could the president of the University of Colorado need with such a large book? Is there so much as that book contains that President Baker does not know?" thought Old Sleuth, placing the point of an index finger stiffly against his forehead, and with the other hand stroking his long beard, a characteristic pose and habit of the detective when engaged in deep thought (the stroking of his long beard characteristic, however, only when he had the long beard on). As the detective stood, again footsteps on the bridge were heard and Dr. Taylor, bearing under his arm a package, which the detective ascertained was a pile of themes, approached and entered the building. Then from the direction of the library came Professor Lewis, carrying several volumes which the detective recognized through the darkness as humorous writings of Gene Field, Bret Harte and Peter Dunne. Hardly had the door swung to on the instructor in English before Dr. Brackett, with a black, square box concealed beneath his coat, stealthily slunk from shadow to shadow and slipped almost unnoticed into the building. In rapid succession came Dr. Libby with a set of apothecary's scales. Then in turn came Dr. Henmon, Dr. Willard and Professor Cleaves. The detective noticed immediately that no smile played upon the countenance of Dr. Henmon and Dr. Willard was not smoking.

When the last had entered the building Old Sleuth did not ponder long in determining that there was a mystery in the actions of all. He had weighed carefully the results of his observations, and determined to follow the matter to the end. Thereupon he stealthily entered the hallway, placed his ear to the keyhole and his sharp sense of hearing made it possible for him to understand every word said, though on the inside all spoke in subdued tones. From his pocket he drew a combination mirror device, which by placing to the keyhole he could see everything that was transpiring in the president's office. He noticed that a book in the hands of Professor Cleaves was entitled "How to Recognize Anyone Through Any Disguise," and the pile of themes on a table in front of Dr. Taylor, he determined, were those of the advanced composition classes.

While the detective was making mental notes of what he saw, President Baker arose and called the meeting to order, correcting himself after starting out with "Students of the university." Then the president continued in a low, deep tone: "The student body have determined to learn great and grave secrets, carefully and jealously guarded by the faculty of the University of Colorado, and, my trusty lieutenants inform me, have secured the services of Old Sleuth, the great detective of 'Secret Service.' We must thwart them in this movement."

"Bravo," rose a response in chorus.

"Zounds," quoth Dr. Taylor, as an echo.

Professor Thompson did not respond. He was too deeply engrossed in the study of stimuli and the mob mind.

"We must nip this sinister motive in the bud, defy them, baffle them in their attempts," repeated the president with increasing emphasis.

Again the lusty cry arose from all, even Professor Thompson this time being affected by the stimuli, and Dr. Taylor following with an echoing "zounds."

With this Klemme was called upon to tell all that he knew regarding what action the students were taking, and he explained that his first deduction that something unusual was on the minds of the student body was based upon a sudden inclination toward civilization on the part of the occupants of the dormitory. This was received as startling information by all, but more wonderful grew Klemme's story as he described a strange Freshman who did not cut across the lawn, but kept at all times on the sidewalks, and went into the library for the actual purpose of reading. All agreed that this strange fellow was no other than a detective in disguise.

Dr. Taylor was called upon next. He stated that in the themes of his advanced composition class he had determined by reading between the lines, the entire secret of the plot. The students had something on their minds when they wrote the themes, and through this method he had learned all.

Dr. Libby was the next to be called upon. But he admitted not being able to throw any light upon the subject as he only weighed the examination papers of his classes, and did not read the lines, let alone reading between them.

Professor Lewis began to quote Mr. Dooley's philosophy on detectives, when President Baker arose and asked all for suggestions as to what action should be taken, and called for volunteers to carry out suggestions that might be offered.

"I," said Dr. Brackett, "with my camera, will take pictures of the detective in all of his disguises as we find him, and in this Professor Cleaves, who is studying up on disguises, will assist me, and within a short time will be able to identify anyone."

Then the meeting adjourned and all filed out into the night just as Old Sleuth, who had listened at the keyhole to all that was said, slunk into a shadow of the proposed new auditorium. He had assumed the pose of a pile of brick, when suddenly there was a blinding flash, the click of a camera shutter and the deep tones of Dr. Brackett's voice was heard: "Well done! as a design for architecture this picture will do for my illustrated lectures in literature and art."

When the detective walked toward his room a few minutes later he met only a few late fussers returning home, and but here and there glared lights from students' windows where poker soirees were in session. In his quarters he threw himself into an easy chair, drew from his pocket a handsome jeweled cigar case and proceeded to light up for a smoke and general reflection over the occurrences of the night, when he was suddenly startled by the snap of a camera shutter, followed by the deep tones of Dr. Brackett's voice: "Well done, the high lights and artistic effects were excellent."

The following morning the detective arose after such a sleep as only a hard night's work will induce, and after smoking a mild Havana londrone in his room, during which time he laid plans for the day's work, he proceeded to the quarters of the president of the student body. To that worthy he explained all that he had seen, heard, and experienced the night before, but as to action proposed for that day, he kept that shrouded in the darkest mystery.



"You have done well so far," said the president, "and if all that you tell me is true regarding Dr. Henmon's smile and the great book in the custody of President Baker, and you can learn why they are or why they are not, there will be enough subject matter for gossip, and your duty will have been well performed."

With these encouraging remarks, the great detective took leave, and started toward the library. There he met Miss Nafe with an armful of Freshman themes and sundry other articles. She was wearing a hat, which greatly surprised the detective, who knew she generally went bare-headed, and at the same time set him to thinking.

"She might have something on her mind which she wants to keep under cover," he exclaimed, his thoughts dwelling upon the headgear.

As he turned he was again startled by the click of a camera shutter and the deep tones of Dr. Brackett's voice: "Superb! that picture shows the lake to be even larger than those in the catalogue."

Directly to the president of the student body Old Sleuth went to tell his discovery and supposition regarding Miss Nafe's headgear, but his theories were promptly shattered by the information that James Barrett was also wearing a hat, and it is commonly known that he has no thoughts at all to cover.

The bell for the 12 o'clock classes rang, and Old Sleuth walked to the main building. Assuming the countenance and bearing of an exceptionally brilliant student, he passed into the Shakespeare class room unnoticed. A passage in the lesson, somewhat obscure as to meaning, was brought out and lengthily discussed without a solution resulting, when Dr. Taylor conclusively dismissed it with a remark that "goodness only knows! but any of you can find out if you try."

"Aha!" thought Old Sleuth, "I would infer from that that he knows, but will not tell. I have a clew. I now know all, and the whole thing I will divulge. The Ramaley and Lewis babies have become mixed, a melo-dramatic theme passed in advanced composition class without adverse criticism, the beatific smile of Dr. Henmon has been stolen by a fair co-ed, Dr. Willard has sworn off smoking, and that book carried by President Baker was a treatise on etiquette. I have deduced it all, and the baffling mysteries have at last been solved."

As the detective left the classroom he was again startled by the click of a camera shutter and the deep tones of Dr. Brackett's voice: "Well done! an excellent background giving a full view of the office of the English department, with good perspective."

Directly to the president of the student body the detective went and told all that he had learned and deduced.

With tears of gratitude in his eyes the president grasped the hand of the great detective, exclaiming, "It is that book of etiquette that has changed President Baker so, and the others have been influenced. As to the accompanying secrets, in them there is gossip enough to keep the co-eds going for the remainder of the semester."

With this Old Sleuth was handed a signed check and told to fill it out for any amount he wished.

There was consternation among the members of the faculty when it was learned that the secrets were out. But there was nothing to be done. The pictures of the detective, taken by Dr. Brackett, were used in the catalogue, and in the annual appeared a sufficient number of Old Sleuth's disguised likenesses to represent the class of special students of the university.





# Who's Who in the Frat World

Who've for hard cases long been known,  
In library ways quite wise have grown,  
And hanker for high social tone.  
The Alpha Taus.

Who shrink not from a copper's mace,  
Who know just how to plead a case,  
And free men from the law's embrace.  
Phi Delta Phi's.

Who think their arrows pierce men's hearts,  
Who practice smiles, beguiling arts,  
And rush a man by fits and starts.  
The Pi Phi's.

Which is that Frat mysterious,  
O'er which men grow delirious,  
It surely can't be serious.  
T. N. E.

Who have receptions in the halls  
And hold men up along the walls,  
And so get bids to all the balls.  
The Delta Theta's.

Which is the Frat we do not know;  
They are not fast, they are not slow,  
But busy Medics, as you know.  
Omega Upsilon Phi.

Who wear those cunning little keys,  
And through the halls like busy bees,  
Strive every man to catch and please.  
The Kappas.

Who in the midst of gossip rife,  
Lead placidly the "quiet life;"  
Nor venture in the world's cold strife.  
The Dela Taus.

Who want to manage everything,  
And near and far self praises sing;  
At social stunts, too, like a fling.  
The Delta Gammas.

Who stroll adown the campus walks,  
With girls (Frat girls) have frequent talks,  
And for "long green" have eyes like hawks.  
The Betas.

Whose years out here are only three,  
A very young Fraternity;  
Too young to comment on, you see.  
Sigma Phi Epp.

Who know all sciences by heart,  
In all things hard are smart as smart;  
The thought itself makes us all start.  
Tau Beta Pi.

Who have been brushing up of late,  
Been bidding girls at wondrous rate;  
The word we want's rejuvenate.  
Chi Omega.

Whose names through megaphones are pealed,  
And hailed aloud on Gamble Field,  
And never to their foeman yield.  
The Sigma Nus.

Who long for high society,  
In parties have variety,  
But come close to satiety.  
Alpha Chi Omegas.

Who are as bright as they can be,  
And never know a con or C,  
And rarely ever get a B.  
Phi Beta Kappas.

Who try to be exclusive quite;  
Call on a swell girl every night,  
Whose store of good looks, though, is slight.  
The Phi Delts.

Who just set back to be admired,  
In paddocks neat, who go attired,  
And think they're all to be admired.  
The Sigs.

Now do not think that these are slams;  
Let one and all join friendly hands,  
In the tie for which your good name stands,  
Fraternity.

# Junior Class Prophecy

Jimmy Waltemeyer  
Alma Culver  
Nat Fitts  
Edgar Anderson  
Harrison Watters  
ditto  
Marguerite Whiteley  
Ray Barr  
Maude Young  
Katharine McKenzel  
Russel Nichols  
Rudolph Weiner  
Murray Reed  
J.S. Van Cise  
Willis Southey  
Helen Roberts

class prodigy  
Exhausted!  
lost in shuffle  
minister  
skeleton  
Prize Fighter  
flunker  
married  
bureau of information  
Death!!!  
A Second "Rip Van Winkle"  
Ananias Right Hand Man  
lost herself  
Chorus Girl

This party is a thumper  
Letting Edit  
Traipsing  
Colorado  
hunting  
muddled  
Newspaper Writing  
Sleeps while studying  
Tall  
\$

# Did You Ever ?

Did you ever see Dean Hellems rest a week?  
Or Prexy ever look at you and speak?

Did you ever?

No, you never.

For they really couldn't do it, don't you see?

Did you ever see Prof. Lewis take a drink?  
Did you ever see Art. Wilson stop to think?

Did you ever?

No, you never.

For they really couldn't do it, don't you see?

Did you ever see Meg Whiteley looking sad?  
Did you ever see Val Fisher looking glad?

Did you ever?

No, you never.

For they really couldn't do it, don't you see?

Did you ever see Ketchum in a minuet?  
Or Doctor Libby smoke a cigarette?

Did you ever?

No you never.

For they really couldn't do it, don't you see?

Did you ever see Natt Fitts study math?  
Did you ever see Dug Roller in a wrath?

Did you ever?

No you never.

For they really couldn't do it, don't you see?

Did you ever see Grace Frawley walk alone?  
Did you ever see Jett Condit be a drone?

Did you ever?

No you never.

For they really couldn't do it, don't you see?

Did you ever see John Ritter 'fuss' a girl?  
Did you ever see Ramaley wear a curl?

Did you ever?

No you never.

For they really couldn't do it, don't you see?



Did you ever see Jim Barrett wear a hat?  
Did you ever know Prof. Taylor to be fat?  
Did you ever?  
No you never.  
For they really couldn't do it, don't you see?

Did you ever see Tom Nixon not with "Bliss"?  
Did you ever see "Tod" Reid with a "Miss"?  
Did you ever?  
No you never.  
For they really couldn't do it, don't you see?

Did you ever see Bob Packard get "not Pass"?  
Or Hester Harsh when on time to class?  
Did you ever?  
No you never.  
For they really couldn't do it, don't you see?

L. B. D.

#### A COMEDY OF ERRORS.

When you thought you knew him you didn't.  
When you thought it was he, it was not he; it was his brother.  
When you thought it was his brother, it was not his brother; it was he.





Whiskers



Wooglin



Tar-Baby no longer roams  
the Campus



Dodo



Spats



Tige

## The U. of C. Dog Pound

# ~. IS IT TRUE ~.

Lenore bends her head  
O'er a ponderous tome.  
Not a smile will she shed  
On the pages outspread.  
She must study, she said,  
But I might see her home.  
Lenore bends her head  
O'er a ponderous tome.

In the meanwhile I stand  
In the cold waiting room  
At her careless demand.  
I'm afraid I'll be canned  
If I break her command  
To await in the gloom.  
In the meanwhile I stand  
In the cold waiting room.



How would you like to go on the Glee and  
Mandolin Club trip?



## Carr's Advice

Hear, Freshman, for I wish to give  
 A few words of advice;  
 Of things we've learned some æons since—  
 Last year, to be precise.  
 (To say you knew it all before  
 Is not considered nice.)

To chapel you, of course, will go,  
 Four times a week, to hear  
 The well-meant yoke—perchance to shed  
 The penitential tear.  
 (No well-conducted Freshman cuts  
 It more than once a year.)

But if you do, do not forget  
 Your absence slip. Prof. Ayer  
 Says this omission adds unto  
 His facultative care.  
 (The which excuse you may select,  
 Of course, is your affair.)

The plan of taking senior things  
 Will never bring remorse.  
 In fact, it is the method that  
 The faculty endorse.  
 (You'll like to write your English themes  
 Your senior year, of course.)

## How Times Have Changed

(Extract from 1906 Annual.)

R. N. HUDSTON, "Fuzzy," believes in variety  
 and rushes first one and then another girl, pitying each  
 one he drops. As a result he has a body filled with  
 delusions.



Time Brings Another Change

## Heard In Professor Thompson's Classes

"Get it honestly if you can—"

"A cuss word that would shiver a telegraph pole."

"Most people crawfish through life."

"The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra, la, have nothing to do with the labor trouble in Colorado."

"The Pilgrims, when they struck America, fell on their knees and then on the Aborigines."

"It might be a bore to be a dewdrop."

"The cowness of cows is the essential element in the concept of a cow."

"Satan—Foolkiller."

"This is a vaudeville course in psychology."

"A hunch from the Infinite."

### BE SURE YOUR ——— WILL FIND YOU OUT.

Upon the foot ball field they strolled;  
He held her hand and grew quite bold,  
About her waist his arm did fold.  
They kissed; I saw them do it.

He held that kissing was no crime;  
She held her head up every time.  
I held my peace and wrote this rhyme;  
And they thought no one knew it.

Student (looking over Annual): "Why, the Pi Phi's are over forty years

Another student: "Why, you could tell that by looking at them."

### Stray Greek with four others called at Sorority house:

"Miss, I didn't know where else to bring them so we came here."

Miss: "Oh!"

Stray Greek: "Oh! that is, I mean, I didn't know where I could find so many girls who were not busy."

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### SOME POKER TERMS EXPLAINED.

A PAIR OF SHORTS—Eugene Tyler and Josephine Valdez.

THREE OF A KIND—Lenore Broom, Ada Kesner and Anne Matthews.

WINDY—Push Crowder.

BLUFF—Bud Knowles.

FOUR JACKS—Jack O'Brien, Poley, Barrow and Vivian.

CENTER—Farnsworth.

FULL HOUSE—Prairie Dog Domicile.

TWO DEUCES—Jay Greenlee and Chic Hodson.

FOUR FLUSH—.....

BUSTED STRAIGHT—David Dodds.



## Confessions of a Judge

I was requested to act as judge for the big debate. Promptly at eight o'clock I reported for my heroic duty and there met the other two judges. After instructions were given to us we were herded into the auditorium, being carefully guarded so as to eliminate all chances of bribery. It is needless to say that we composed the entire audience. The program listed twenty-five, but at that time I did not realize what twenty-five speakers meant. At promptly nine-thirty the first speaker was announced. To this speaker, with his flood of oratory, I listened closely and when he finished was almost convinced that we needed another world. To the next five talkers I listened attentively, but as the sixteenth and seventeenth rolled by I began to tire. The next man completely put me to sleep, but I awoke in time to see that one button was missing from his coat and as a consequence I marked him down to 33 per cent. I must confess, that although I didn't hear a word of their talk, the next four absolutely failed to make any impression on me. One man was red headed and I just cannot and will not give anything to red headed people. Then came a man who raved and tore his hair and with a Nathan Hale gesture assumed a dying posture and said, "I have only one life to give and I will give it." This sounded like cool and remarkably logical argument so I gave that debater 100 per cent. On they came, to me it seemed in droves. One man used the words "pickled platitudes;" that seemed clever to me, because I always did like pickles, so I gave him a high mark. And so it went; one debater killed himself by looking me straight in the eye and another hadn't had his pants pressed for about six months. I cannot stand such utter laxity of the foundation principles of reasoning. Like the passing of exquisite music the last Demosthenes fizzled out and I was preparing to give my report when it was proclaimed that each speaker still had a five-minute rebuttal. I gave up hope right there and went to sleep. When I awoke I heard the floor walker tell us to retire, a statement that I consider as a rank insult. Each man was to have a choice of one man and as I came first I picked Nathan Hale because at that time I felt heartily in sympathy with that one life business. I guess the other judges each selected one apiece because we sailed forth with our decision. The names were read and greeted with great applause and we three learned judges, followed by daggy glances from the debaters, walked out. I am in favor of salaried judges.

HELLO! IS THIS YOU, DEARIE?

HE: "Is this 493 Boulder?"

SHE: "Sure."

HE: "Is Miss —— there?"

SHE: "Dern right. I'm the candy kid."

HE: "Well, say, has the kid got a date tonight?"

SHE: "Do you think I'm a lemon. Why didn't you put in your bid a week ago? You're off your trolley."

HE: "Well, have you got one tomorrow night?"

SHE: "Get on to your spots, kid; you're in wrong." (Aside): "Say, will you get your feet off the line?"

HE: "Well, make it next Sunday, and I'll pay my bets."

SHE: "Now you're railroading. That's registered. You're on and make it caramels."

HE: All right. It's a go—so long."

SHE: "Beat it, kid, While your shoes are good. Bye, bye, Babble. Be good."

## GLUE AND MAUDLIN CUB CLAWINGS.

March Eighteenth, 1908.

"BECAUSE I'M MARRIED NOW."—Prof. Chadwick.

"Oh, go on and tease me."—Phil. Van Cise.

"Where, oh where, has my little dogon!"—Miss McCauley.

"The Totem-pole."—Lichty.

"I was seeing Nellie Home."—Carr.

"He's a cousin o' mine."—Geneva Grigsby.

"Just a Paper Doyle."—By Helen.

"The Mermaid and the Lobster."—Duet by — and —.

"If anybody wants to meet a Jonah, just shake hands with me."—Ned Nafe.

"The hand that rocks the cradle."—Mr. Lewis.

"Down where the potato blossoms grow."—Kate James.

## HEARD IN ORATORICAL CIRCLES.

"We thank you heartily for your heartfelt sympathy."

"We have no music tonight, as the Glee Club is not here, but we ask the audience to bear with us while President Aylesworth delivers an address."

"We wish to thank the judges for their aid."

"In the preliminaries for the Kansas debate each man will be allowed three minutes for direct speech and forty-five minutes for rebuttal. Will Mister Taylor make this announcement."



Hal Logan: "The bells will ring over the annual board's head if it gets fractious with jokes on me."

## A Half Hour With the "Annual" Board

*Time*—Chapel hour, Thursday.

*Occasion*—Some, in fact, all but one, forgot to come to the Board meeting the preceding evening.

*Setting*—Dr. Brackett's room. Misses Culver, Gratz, Roberts, Vaughan and Waltemeyer.

FAN—Where are the boys? I do wish they would show up at these meetings! Has anybody seen Nick?

NINA—There you go again, Fan, always talking about Nick.

FAN—Now look here, Nina, you needn't think just because—

ALMA—Here, here! No hair pullings at Board meetings!

*Enter NICK.*

FAN—Oh, *here* he comes.

NICK—Hello, where's the rest of the mob? Isn't Andy here? How's everything going?

ALMA—Well, I've got all my work assigned, but there won't anybody take it—can't some of you get after some of these pikers?

NICK—Miss Roberts, I think that would be a good job for you.

BOBBY—Well, I think I'm having troubles enough of my own! I've been trying all week to get somebody to draw things, but nobody—

FAN (looking out the window)—There's Andy, over by the library now, fussing some of those freshmen co-eds. He makes me tired! Can't we put in a cartoon on him?

NICK—Say, speaking of cartoons, how about putting in Morrow as the "Commoner."

FAN—I've got a date in a few minutes, so if there isn't going to be a meeting, I'll—

*At this point Tommy and the rest of the Board, except Andy, stroll in.*

CHORUS—Where's Andy?

FAN (again looking out the window)—Oh, here he comes. My, it must have been hard to break away!

*Exit Tommy, Jimmy and Nick to meet Andy.*

ROSINA—Alma, how do you like those dear little spring hats at Madam Lewis's? Aren't they too sweet for anything?

FAN—Oh, I like that green one in the window, don't you?

ROSINA—No, I rather prefer that red one—

CHORUS—You like red, don't you?

NICK—(voice floating in from the hallway)—Say, look here, Andy, why the devil don't you get here on time? If we were all like you—

ANDY—Now, confound you, Nick, you needn't—

NICK—Yes, confound *you*! Andy! Here the mob has been waiting almost a quarter of an hour while you're fussing around with those blamed kid freshmen co-eds. If you think we are such a bunch of darned fools as—

(At this point Nick catches Fannie's horrified glance through the open doorway, and the silence is sudden and painful.)

*Enter Andy followed by Nick and the others.*

ANDY—Ladies and Gentlemen: I am sorry but I really couldn't get here earlier—

FAN—Had a pressing engagement, didn't you?

ALMA—Yes, very pressing:

BOBBY—Tell us all about it, Andy.

ANDY—We've got to get a wiggle on in this work; things are getting stuck in the mud. Any of you gazaboos rooted up any dope—

JIMMY—Say, look here, Andy, you are a detraction to the culture and rep of the Board. This body is supposed to represent the highest type of erudition and scholarship to be found in the University, and therefore should—

TOMMY—Dry up, Jimmy, save that for the debate.

NINA—Alma, where do *you* get *your* hats?

JIMMY—Dry up yourself, Tommy; this crowd needs to be set right, and I am going to do it.

ALMA—Oh, I think Miss Craig's hats are just the sweetest I ever saw—

TOMMY—Jim, you are what would be called in political verbiage, an obstructionist.

ROSINA—Well, I think that red hat at Madam Lewis's is much sweller than anything at Miss Craig's.

JIMMY—Obstructionist! Well, I've been trying for three months to obstruct some of the brain storms of this Board, but—Hello Kelly! (*This to his poodle who has wandered upstairs on hearing his master's voice come floating out the window.*)

NICK—Yes, Jim, like the prophet Isaiah, you are not without honor save in your own country.

ANDY—(pounding Dr. Brackett's desk)—Order! Order!

NINA—Oh, isn't that dog of Mr. Barrett's just the nicest little animal you ever saw!

BOBBY—Oh, I just love dogs!

ANDY (pounding the desk harder)—Will this meeting *please* come to order!!! Somebody throw that dog out! Nick, how's the financial outlook?

NICK—It looks as if we were going about two hundred in the hole unless we can rustle up some advertisements. Anybody know anyone we could strike?

TOMMY—Try the Co-Op. They rob us all they can.

FAN (to Alma, sotto voce)—Say, doesn't Harry Roe put up the most delicious chocolate sundæes?

JIMMY—By the way, the board ought to have its picture taken without any further delay—

TOMMY—Delay, eh? Well, anyway, we aren't as slow as that athletic department of yours. There's only one equal to it, namely, its editor.

NINA—Oh, Alma, I think that is just the prettiest picture of yours down in Gosha's window—

JIMMY—Well, Tommy, if you think you can do it any better—

ANDY—Order! Order! Say, Jim, don't talk so much. Do we want to have individual pictures or group?

CHORUS—Individual! Group! No, I say individual! Oh, the group will look *ever* so much better! Oh, I think group pictures are just horrid!—

(*At this point the bell rings.*)

ANDY—Well, we'll meet down at Gosha's on Saturday at, say, eleven o'clock and decide then. Anybody who can think up anything in the meantime bring it along.

FAN—Oh, what *will* he think of me, to break that date!

OMNES EXEUNT.



# Hit

and

# Miss



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University



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Clear as Preaching



Since Maudie Left

The manager is not  
always busy



Let the women do the work



The Aspen Thug



# Now and Then



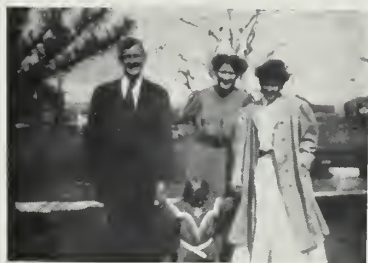
Better Boulder



Fussing His Little  
Typewriter



Dreaming



The Happy Family



Leap Year



Diabola



## In College Society

Strange as it may seem, my presence was requested at the biggest society event of the year. The fateful night arrived and at the time appointed I rammed my hand down in my pocket to see if I had money enough to pay admission in case it was charged, assumed a Gideon Dodd's walk and soon was before the meeting place of the University three hundred and ninety-nine (I considering myself the four-hundredth). As I stepped to the door, I was very much frightened to see a large number of single men lounging around the porch. They slouched here and there and indeed looked very dangerous. However, my fears died out as I looked closer and recognized "Chic" Hayt, because I then realized that they were only the usual bunch of "stags" to be met at such places. I safely passed by, entered the house, shed my coat and was off down the receiving line like a shot.

I met "Prexy" Baker for the fiftieth time and yet he didn't recognize me. A last I rung up at the last receiver, swirled into the maddening crowd, and dropped into the nearest convenient chair. Beside me sat a girl, a girl I was supposed to entertain; one of those youthful high school prodigies who sat there like a sophomore in one of Dr. Libby's classes. There was nothing said until I got her started on her home town and now I think I could go to that town and find her "Papa's store," blindfolded. The girl on the other side of me was very stupid. I told her that I didn't like to move around very much for fear of breaking the five-dollar bill in my pocket. She couldn't see the clever joke, so I left.

When I arose everyone was listening to Patrick Henry Morrow reciting "The Charge of the Light Brigade." With a flourish of oratory, he benumbed and stupefied the audience, hurled the brigade at the gang, fainted, and was carried away.

Someone, dangerously close behind me was attempting a joke, and I, seeing that Bud Knowles was the author, did not take any chances, but fled.

On all sides, big things were now doing, the football team was lined up, explaining that a ball two yards from a goal line is not a touch-down and J. C. V. and Prexy were earnestly discussing the political outlook. In one corner Editor Weinberger was still reciting the "Annual" page by page, and Frank Sharps was trying to float some co-op stock. Dr. Phillips was holding a seminar on the subject of millionaires, and "Push" Armour was listening very attentively.

I found myself in conversation with a senior co-ed and all went well until she blurted out that she thought Emerson was the editor of the Argosy, and I waded into another section of the amphitheatre. There I found the same commotion: Dunklee was settling forever the question of the financial panics, and Dean Ketchum was trying to talk to Professor Evans. In the middle of the group, Mr. Lewis and Dr. Ramaley were talking to each other and with great emotion were moving their hands as if they were swinging something. I wondered and thought but could not even make a guess about their conversation until some Freshman made a noise like a baby and then I realized.

The people were beginning to segregate. Walsh had one section ready to give a yell and Garst had the other. Everybody hearing a great noise at one end of the room, forgot the rooting practice and turned to see what was the trouble. It was only a scuffling match between Millard twins, but Tom Nixon availed himself of the opportunity and getting upon a chair grabbed Walsh's megaphone and announced that the next Dramatic Club play—

I picked out a fair damsel and tried to talk to her, this time on athletic subjects, but she was so far behind that she didn't ever know that "Heine" Barr got a "C," for his football course.

In my path was Dean Hellems, sad and dejected, because he had not been called on to make a speech, and with him, Professor Willard, who had coralled a few innocents and was talking to them about the early Anglo-Saxon government.

According to Roberts' Rules of Order the next order of the day was supper. When they called the name of Edward Mills three gentlemen stepped forward to claim that name and they finally decided to step out on the front porch to settle their difficulties.

We filed into the dining room and partook of the lunch which consisted of orange ice and lemonade with frosted icing. To say the least, it was decidedly cool. Each one present was supposed to give a little rhyme, and after Dr. Norlin had repeated Kipling, I arose and made the hit of the evening with my classic:

“Play a little ping-pong,  
Have a little chat,  
Make a little chocolate fudge,  
Then go find your hat,  
Say you’ve had a jolly time,  
As she waves her fan,  
Now, isn’t that exciting sport  
To tempt a healthy man?”

President Baker was the next speaker, and arising with great dignity, began: “University Students: I will talk to you about some American Problems.” But Mrs. Baker hastily pulled him down and whispered in his ear, “James, this is not a meeting of the State Universities. Do not mix your Problems with this delightful ice cream.”

We were delayed a little on account of one fellow at the end of the table who for some unexplainable reason could not handle the slippery ice cream with his knife, and as a result had to take two or three trials at each bite.

The feast being over, we all stood around quietly and then it seemed as if by signal, we all made a bolt for the cloak room. On rushed the wild aggregation. Professor De Long leading, presumably being afraid that somebody would steal his overcoat. I put on my coat, selected a hat that looked pretty good, and prepared to go down the long line that was already made up, waiting to bid the guests a speedy haste. As I stepped out the hostess said, “Won’t you spend an evening with us soon?”

“Yes,” answered I unthinkingly, “An evening is probably all I could spend just at present.”

I melted away, and on thinking it over, realized that I had spent an evening in Society.

### HE WAS BRED IN OLD NEW YAWK.

Castelucci, a fusser of “reknaown,”

He came from “Dear Old New Yawk Taown.”

And can make people believe

That he ne’er can deceive,

If they look in his eyes of deep “braown.”

Casty is a lad who wears the best of clothes;

The boys all watch him for the styles—that’s the *only* art he knows.

He’s ever courteous and polite—a Sir Raleigh in disguise—

But girls, look out, he’ll catch you if you look into his eyes.





DONE—NOT YET, BUT SOON.





# Reciprocity

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AL ORAHOOD—

“Oh! what may man within him hide,  
Though an angel on the outward side.”

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“Locked in the stable with the sheep.”

LINGO WANG—

“A bird of Asia.”

DAVID DODDS—

“I’d rather be a Lamp-post in Marshalltown.”

ROY ROBERTS—

“I’d rather be on the outside of the drawing room looking in than on the inside  
looking out.”

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CLIFTON VAN SANT—

“He always holds a “bristly” upper lip.”

WILLIAM HOOD—

“I never with impatient air  
In conversation overbear.”

BOVIA McLAIN—

“He’s tough ma’am, he’s tough;  
He’s tough and mephistophelian.”

HARRY COULTRAP—

“He makes a solitude and calls it—peace.”

CONRAD WELLEN—

“Company, villainous company, hath been the spoil of me.”

FRANK DOLLIS—

“He trudged along unknowing what he sought,  
And whistled as he went for want of thought.”

# Everything for the Student

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GEORGE CROWDER—

“Fling away ambition; by that sin fell the Gods.”

CARL HEATON—

“A politician—one that would circumvent God.”

HAROLD VAN METER—

“They call me sport, and the candy kid with the gum drop ears.”

RAY BARR—

“Let the world slide; work is a weariness of the brain.”

CARL LICHTY—

“Thou art after the manner of angels carved.”

FAT COWELL—

“And gaze around from left to right,  
With a prophetic eye of appetite.”

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Morell's Hams and Bacon

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## Bird's Ear View of the Campus

WILKINSON (at game): "Yip."

HARRY PRATT (waking up): "Yes, dear."

TANQUARY (yelling frantically): "Say, fellows, Marshall's gone dry!"

DR. WILLARD: "As I was saying at the Last Hour."

DR. TAYLOR: "Has anyone a watch?"

KATHERINE DIER: "What did you get? An A? Well, isn't that funny."

CORNELL: "Oh, I say. By the way."

LYMAN BISHOP: "I can't go on the trip. I'm teaching the freshmen."

TOM NIXON: "I can lick any six engineers."

VAN CISE: "I was happy till I met you."

BALLINGER: "Oh, I can roller skate pretty well, but what I like to do is to play baseball; you know I pitch."

CASTLEMAN: "I didn't see you at practice yesterday. Where were you? What were you doing?"

THOS. MORROW: "I swear if that isn't strange."

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Student: "Professor, I have been learning more and more to gather strength to bear my burdens, from the book of books. It tells one's every weakness. It has a precept for every station in life."

Professor: "Indeed, it has, Mr. ———." (After a moment's thought, writing on a piece of paper): "Read these references, Mr. ———."

After dinner the social student found a Bible in the library and read them.

Job, 19:18—He hath fenced up my way that I cannot pass.

Matt. 24:34—Verily I say unto you, this generation shall not pass.

Job 14:5—He cannot pass.

Luke 16:26—They which would pass cannot.

Num. 20:27—We will not pass.

Jer. 5:22—Though they war, yet can they not pass.

Chron. 34:19—And IT came to pass.

John 16:20—Ye shall weep, but they shall rejoice.

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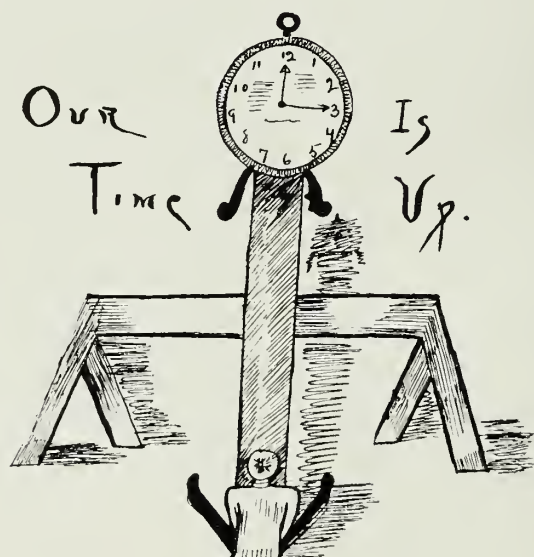
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1718 CALIFORNIA STREET

DENVER, COLO. March 10, 1908.

Mr. W. W. Degge,  
The Wellington System,  
Boulder, Colorado.

My dear Mr. Degge:-

I am writing to thank you for the courtesies extended to me yesterday on my self solicited interview with you for the purpose of making an independent investigation of some features of your Wellington System, and informing myself on various points for the benefit of our inquiring subscribers. The courtesies extended, and the confidence which you reposed in me, I assure you that I appreciate very highly.

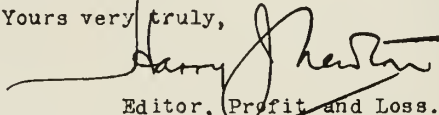
I want to go on record as saying that there was no feature of your System which I enquired into that you hesitated in explaining down to the most minute, and most personal detail. Further, when I told you the purpose of my trip you volunteered permission for me to examine any book, record, or document in your offices, and gave me at different times during the day access to your ledger, trial balance sheets, files, bank book, documents in your safe, etc. etc. Every feature to me was what I might characterize as open-and-above-board, and in your Mr. Fisk you certainly have a very careful and valuable assistant who keeps all your accounts and records in an exceptionally clear and comprehensive manner.

I have always felt secure in your assurances, as well as having other information in my possession, that your dividends have been legitimately earned, and now I have the additional knowledge by having myself been shown your records. I reiterate, there have never been any doubts in my mind on this score, and yesterday you submitted tangible and convincing evidence.

When I give it as my opinion that your System is not only legitimate but entirely meritorious, I know that you will not consider that I am violating my policy as an independent writer by leaving the slightest inference that I am endorsing or advising your stock as an investment; and accordingly I hereby authorize you to make whatever use you are disposed to of this letter, hoping at the same time that it may be of some service to yourself, and those who have invested their money with you.

As an independent writer I have always endeavored to display the courage of my convictions, and in this unsolicited letter I am simply testifying to what I have seen with my own eyes. I wish you every success in your various flotations, and with kindest regards to yourself and family, I am

Yours very truly,



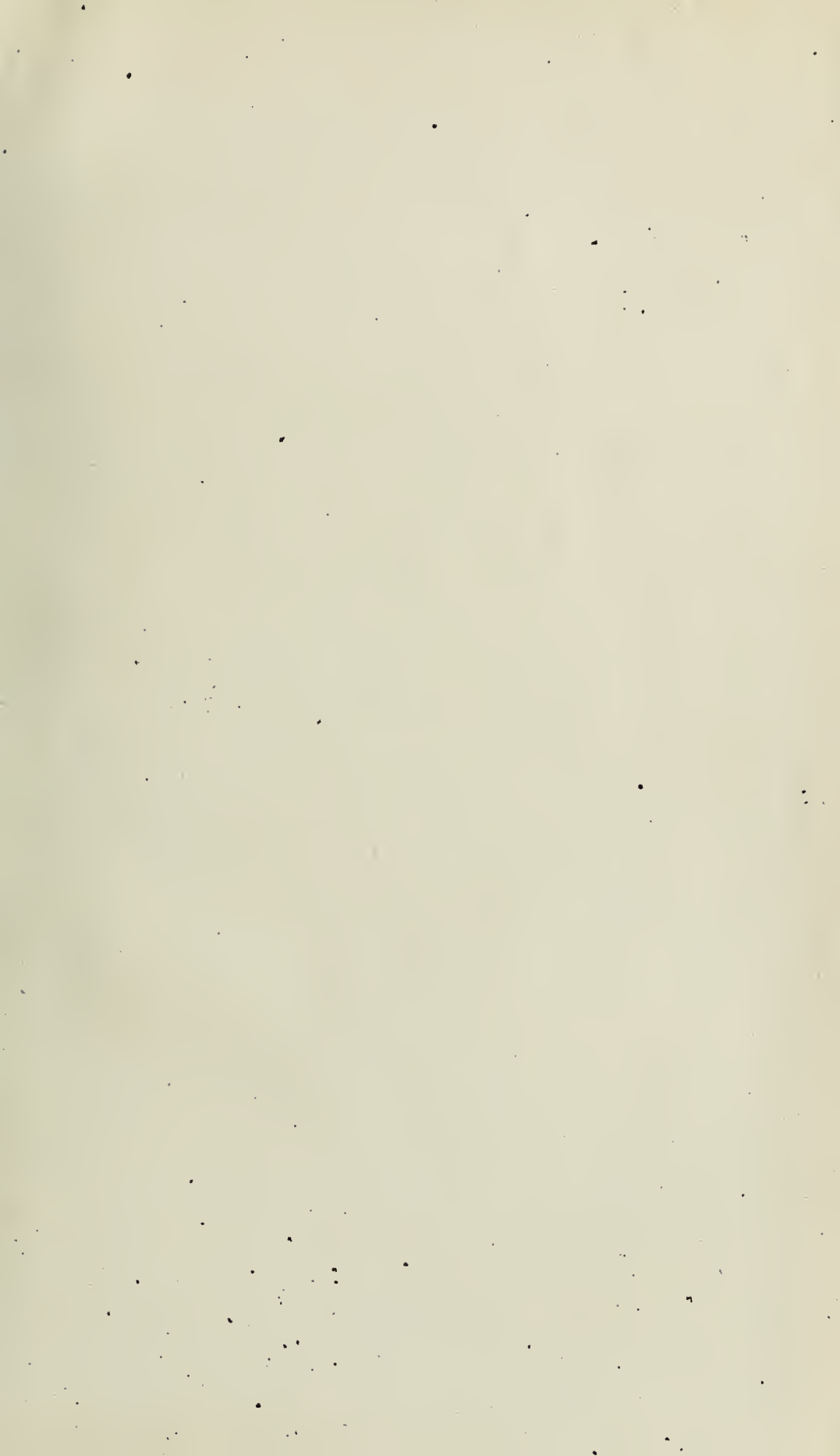
Editor, Profit and Loss.

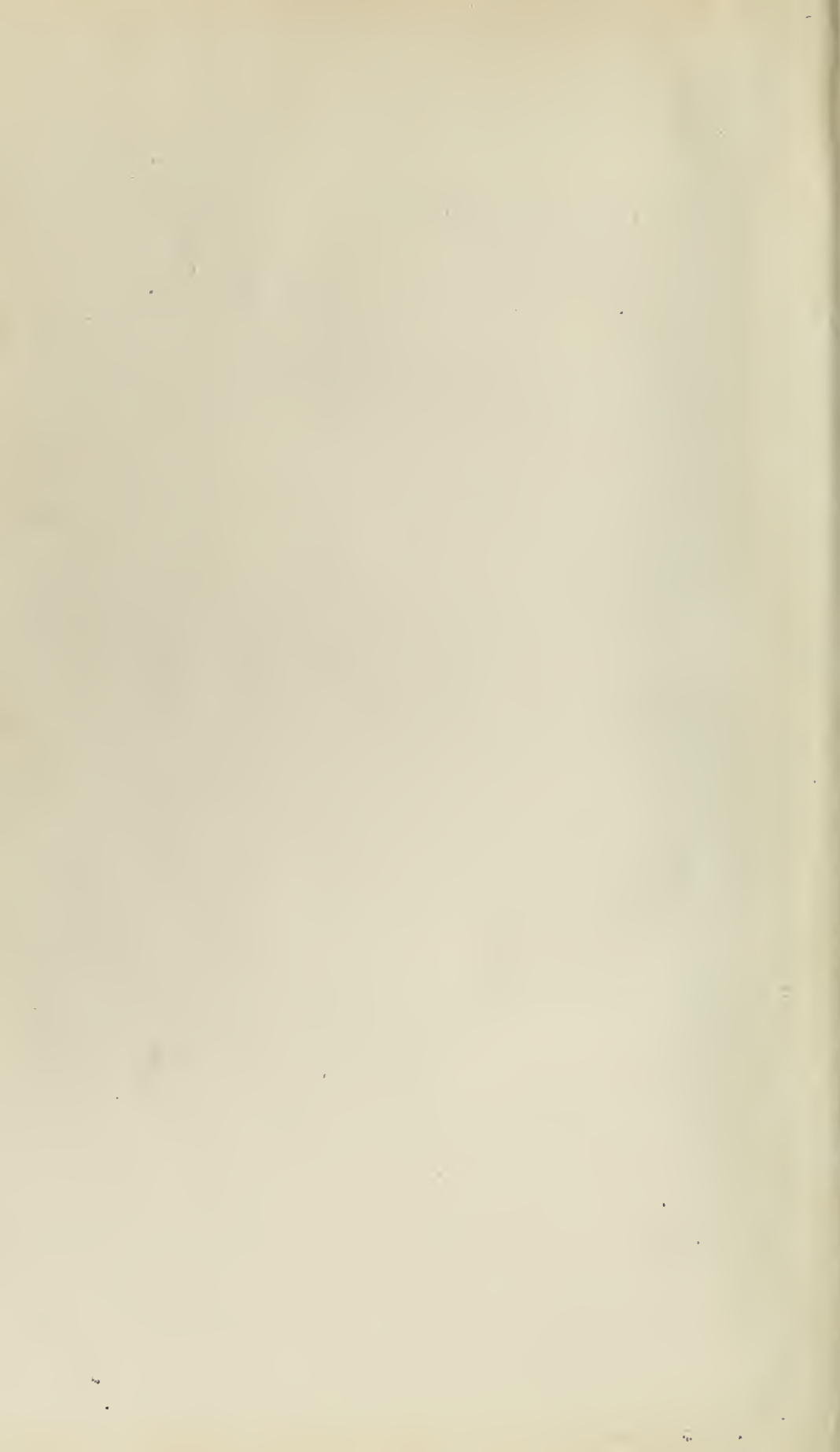
The above letter was received after Success forms were made up. It was unsolicited and entirely unexpected, and therefore all the more appreciated. Mr. Newton's visit was entirely in the interest of subscribers to Profit and Loss, who were asking for information from an unprejudiced source. Harry J. Newton is conceded by all to be absolutely independent with no mining or stock connections, and above suspicion.

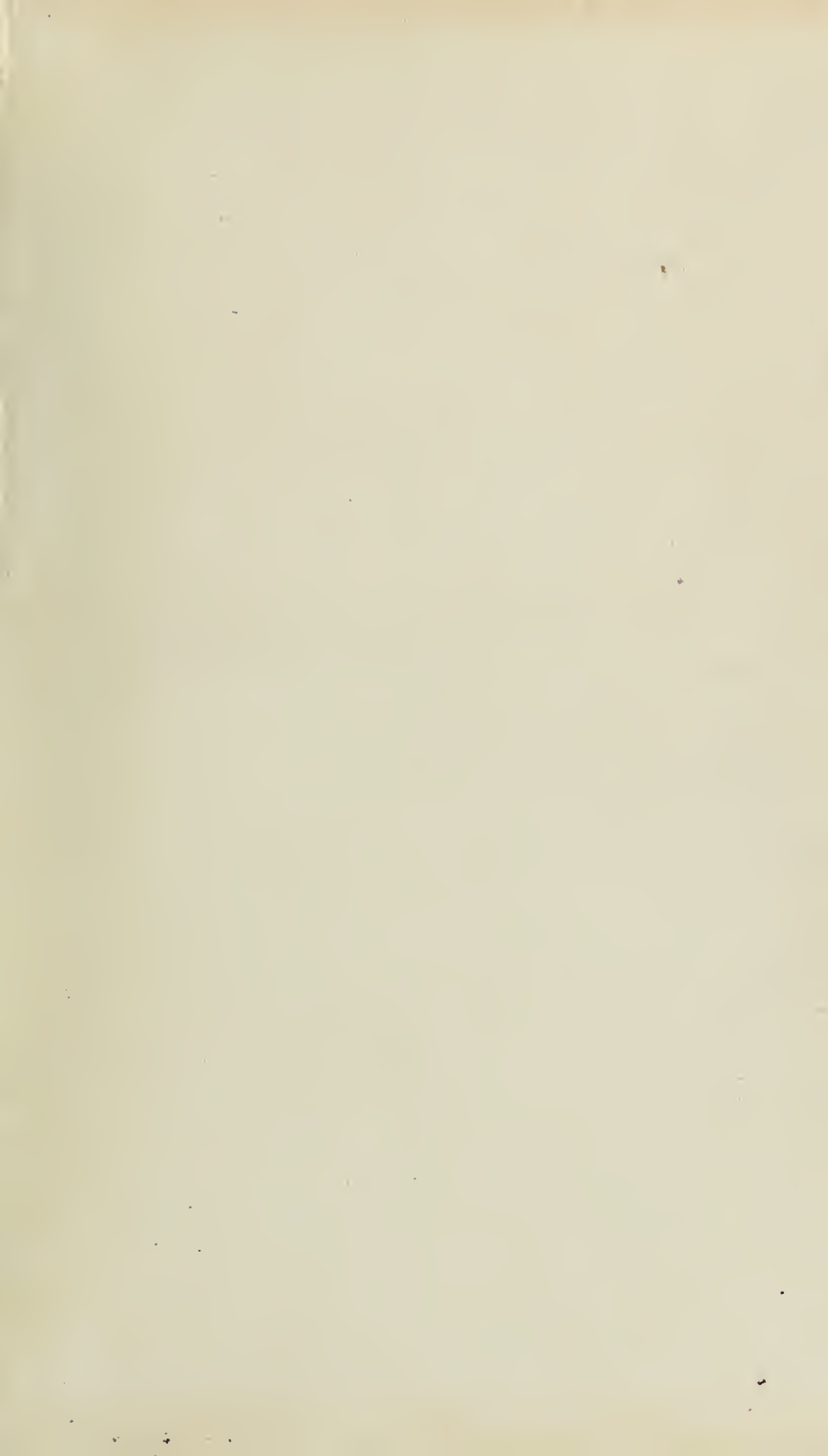
WE WILL GLADLY MAIL A COPY OF "SUCCESS" TO ANY WRITING FOR SAME.

WELLINGTON ASSOCIATION,

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